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AND THE
RHINE

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BELGIUM AND THE RHINE.



BINGEN.

BOGUE'S
GUIDES FOR TRAVELLERS.

I.

BELGIUM

AND THE

RHINE.

Second Annual Issue Illustrated.

LONDON

DAVID BOGUE, 86 FLEET STREET:

H. MANDEVILLE, RUE VIVIENNE, PARIS;

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1853.

THIS new series of GUIDES FOR TRAVELLERS has been prepared for publication at a moderate price, in the hope and belief that such compact volumes will be acceptable to the yearly-increasing number of Tourists. Steam, that has placed nearly all Europe within reach of the summer holiday-maker, by economizing time and money, has also done another service; it has rendered needless all the old directions about post-roads and cross-roads—post-horses and tolls, and drivers' fees and drink-money, and a score of other nuisances that in old times made travelling costly and troublesome. Now the Tourist has only to take his railway ticket, at a fixed price, from civil clerks, and that part of the business is complete. The lines run to all the places best worth seeing, and Guide Books on the old system are obsolete, with the roads and villages they discoursed about. It is to select a home illustration—no longer necessary—to give a history of Brentford and of Hounslow, to while away the time of the traveller along a dusty road to Windsor. And so of places abroad. A railway and steam-boat Guide Book is what is needed, with full accounts of chief places only. This is now offered, in the sincere hope that it may be acceptable to that great patron of all useful attempts—the Public.

The plan adopted in this volume has been to give the Routes by Railway, and then to arrange in alphabetical order, for easy reference, descriptions of the Chief Places the Traveller should visit, or is likely to be interested in. Any corrections or suggestions for future editions will be gladly received by the publisher, Mr: D. BOGUE, Fleet-street, London.

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BOGUE'S

GUIDE TO TRAVELLERS.

BELGIUM AND THE RHINE.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE JOURNEY.

Baggage.—When the traveller has made up his mind to set out for a holiday on the Continent, the three first things that require his attention are, his baggage, his money, and his passport. As to the first, there is a short and golden rule, which is,—*take as little luggage as possible*. The man of many packages becomes a slave to them. On steam-boats, on railways, in seeking inns and on leaving inns, his luggage becomes a source of anxiety, annoyance, and loss.

Money.—The Continental tourist may, as regards *money*, safely rely, wherever he may go, upon the currency of English sovereigns and Bank of England notes. Should he think it unwise to carry with him as much as he may deem requisite for the trip, he can, before his departure, obtain a Circular letter of credit. This is done by paying a sum of money into the London and Westminster Bank, the Union Bank of London, or into the banking house of Herries, Farquhar, and Co.; or Coutts and Co. Upon doing this, the tourist receives two papers, authorizing him to receive, at different towns on his intended route, the cash he may be entitled to and require. Two papers are given, lest one should be lost; and the traveller should carry one of these in his pocket, and the other in his baggage, to lessen the liability of both being lost together.

A Passport is a thing less easily arranged. For a trip in Belgium and on the Rhine, an English passport is wanted. The following are the last regulations on this subject.

OFFICIAL "REGULATIONS RESPECTING PASSPORTS."

FOREIGN OFFICE, Feb. 20, 1851.—Notice is hereby given, that on and after Saturday, the 22nd inst., passports will be issued from this department, according to the following regulations:—

1. Applications for Foreign-office passports must be made in writing, and addressed to her Majesty's Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, with the word "Passport" written upon the cover.

2. The fee on the issue of a passport is 7s. 6d.

3. Foreign-office passports are granted only to British subjects, including in that description foreigners who have been naturalized by act of parliament, or by certificate of naturalization granted before the 24th day of August, 1850; in this latter case, the party is described in the passport as a "Naturalized British subject."

4. Passports are granted between the hours of twelve and four, on the day following that on which the application for the passport has been received at the Foreign-office.

5. Passports are granted to persons who are either known to the Secretary of State or recommended to him by some person who is known to him; or upon the written application of a banking firm established in London.

6. Passports cannot be sent by the Foreign-office to persons already abroad. Such persons should apply to the nearest British Mission or Consulate.

7. Foreign-office Passports must be countersigned at the Mission, or at some Consulate in England, of the government of the country which the bearer of the passport intends to visit.

8. A Foreign-office Passport granted for one journey may be used for any subsequent journey if countersigned afresh by the Ministers or Consuls of the countries which the bearer intends to visit.

[A passport obtained as above will carry the traveller through Prussia, without any visé from the Prussian embassy in London.]

If the traveller has no banker, the easiest way, perhaps, of obtaining the requisite recommendation to the Foreign Office is to obtain a Circular Note of a banker, who will give the necessary line of introduction to the Passport Office. The Foreign Office will, it is to be hoped, make English passports more readily obtainable. It is absurd to ask for a banker's reference for leave to make a summer holiday on the Rhine, and in Rhenish Prussia *an English passport is absolutely requisite*. To travel in Belgium alone, a Belgian passport is of course enough, and that may be obtained at once, for 6s. 6d., at the Consul's office, 52, Gracechurch-street, between the hours of eleven and four; where also other passports are viséd for 1s. 3d. To travel through Belgium and up the Rhine, the English traveller must have

an English passport, viséd by the Belgian Consul, the total cost of which will be 7s. 6d. for the passport, and 1s. 6d. for the visé.

Route.—After the cash, the passport, and the baggage have been arranged, the next question for decision is—*Which is the best route?* For those who do not suffer from sea-sickness, steamboats offer a passage direct from London to Ostend or Antwerp. The latter has its recommendations for those who have much baggage. Steamers are also ready to carry such as please from Ramsgate to the Belgian coast. Both these, however, should be regarded as exceptional routes, suited chiefly to certain classes of travellers. The regular highway between England and Belgium and the Rhine, is by Dover and Ostend—the way the Mails go. It will afford an idea of the cost of this route, to quote here the tariff issued by the South Eastern Railway. Travellers may purchase, at the Booking Offices of that Company at London Bridge Railway Station, Through-Tickets as follows:—

FROM LONDON,	1st Class.			2nd Class.		
	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
To Brussels, viâ Calais	2	5	0	1	13	6
Ditto „ Dover and Ostend . . .	2	3	0	1	10	6
Malines, viâ Calais	2	4	6	1	13	0
Ditto „ Dover and Ostend . . .	2	2	6	1	10	0
Aix-la-Chapelle, viâ Calais	2	15	0	2	1	0
Ditto „ Dover & Ostend	2	13	0	1	18	6
Cologne, viâ Calais	3	2	0	2	7	0
Ditto „ Dover and Ostend . . .	3	0	0	2	4	0

Performing the Journey to Brussels in $12\frac{3}{4}$ hours;
to Cologne in $20\frac{1}{4}$ hours.

Tourists who wish to avoid the salt water and its sickness as much as possible, may go by way of Dover and Calais. By so doing, the sea passage is reduced to less than two hours, whereas by Dover and Ostend, it is always four hours, and generally more. Going by way of Calais, the tourist passes through Lille. But more of this when we come to the Railway Routes.

The route by Ramsgate is sometimes adopted, on the theory of a short sea passage to Ostend, but is not to be recommended, as the time of leaving Ramsgate is regulated by *tide*, and unless tide at Ramsgate and tide at Ostend both suit each other, the tourist may be detained, and lose several hours and much patience, both places having tidal harbours.

On landing at Ostend, the traveller who has too much luggage begins to find out the mistake he has made—by increased expense on rail, increased portorage, and also the need for a *Commissionnaire*, to get it through the little custom-house quickly. The employment of a *Commissionnaire* at the Ostend custom-house is not unwise if there be ladies and much luggage: he opens your boxes for you, tells you the weight in *English*, says what you have to pay, and saves much trouble. If you have a *sac de nuit* only, such assistance will not be requisite.

When going direct to Belgium by way of Calais, baggage is not examined by the custom-house officers, but merely weighed, ticketed, and deposited in the train, for search at the Belgian frontier. The steam-boat lands the traveller close to the Calais station, where he will find a good refreshment-room, and close to that (in the same building) the desk where passports are viséd. Calais, like Ostend, is not a place to remain in longer than absolutely requisite. The Calais innkeepers have a reputation for being extortionate in their charges.

The carriage of much luggage virtually doubles the traveller's fare on all Continental lines. The baggage is weighed, and in Belgium every ounce above 20 kilogrammes (about 44 lbs.) rigorously charged for. A ticket containing a number is pasted on each article, and a corresponding one is given to the owner, and at the end of the journey great is the bustle, noise, and confusion, when English travellers are numerous, and English portmanteaus and carpet-bags are in course of delivery to their respective proprietors. Luggage must be at the station a quarter of an hour before the departure of the train.

When about to depart by railway, the traveller will find all his baggage taken possession of by the officials attached to the station, who, as already stated, paste separate *numbered* tickets on each trunk, &c., giving the owner a correspondingly numbered ticket, with the name of each article of baggage, (as “*malle*,” “*sac de nuit*,” &c.) On no account should the traveller take into the carriage with him any box, parcel, or bag, unless it is thought desirable to carry any slight refreshments. Any package taken into the railway carriage will be taken from its owner as he passes out of the Belgian into the Prussian territory, and although quite safe, it is difficult to obtain again; in fact, the owner may be detained until all the other baggage is examined before he can get such packages restored to him.

Another hint may save some trouble to English travellers, who are trying to use their German for the first time—at Cologne, for instance. When the luggage is brought from the railway carriage, it is placed in a room behind a counter. To this the traveller comes to reclaim it. The railway porters take the first parcel they lay their hands on, and call aloud the numbers; now, supposing the

number of your box to be 123, they would not call out in German as we should in English, one hundred and twenty-three; instead of this, they say, "Ein, zwei, drei," one, two, three. If you do not at once call out, "Here," they pass on to another box, and you lose your chance for the time.

RAILWAY FARES IN BELGIUM.

The Fares on the Belgian Railways are very moderate, and the accommodation good. There are three classes of carriages—(1st) Diligence; (2nd) Char-à-banc; and (3rd) Wagon:

ANTWERP to	1	2	3	LIÉGE to	1	2	3
	F. C.	F. C.	F. C.		F. C.	F. C.	F. C.
Bruges	7 75	6 0	3 75	Antwerp	9 0	6 75	4 25
Brussels	3 25	2 50	1 50	Bruges	13 50	10 50	6 75
Courtray	7 75	6 0	3 75	Brussels	8 0	5 25	4 0
Frontier	11 50	9 0	5 75	Courtray	13 50	10 50	6 75
Ghent	5 0	3 75	2 25	Frontier	3 50	2 75	1 75
Liège	9 0	6 75	4 25	Ghent	10 75	8 25	5 25
Louvain	3 50	2 50	1 50	Louvain	5 50	4 25	2 75
Malines	2 0	1 50	1 0	Malines	7 0	6 50	3 50
Ostend	9 25	7 0	4 50	Ostend	15 0	11 50	7 25
St. Trond	7 0	5 25	3 25	St. Trond	4 25	3 25	1 75
Tirlemont	5 0	3 75	2 25	Tirlemont	4 0	3 25	2 0
Tournay	10 0	7 75	4 75	Tournay	15 50	12 0	7 50
Verviers	10 50	8 25	5 25	Verviers	2 50	2 0	1 25

BRUGES to				LOUVAIN to			
Antwerp	7 75	6 0	3 75	Antwerp	3 50	2 50	1 50
Brussels	7 75	6 0	3 75	Bruges	8 75	6 50	4 0
Courtray	5 25	4 0	2 50	Brussels	2 75	2 0	1 25
Frontier	16 0	12 50	8 0	Courtray	8 75	6 50	4 0
Ghent	3 25	2 50	1 50	Frontier	8 50	6 50	4 25
Liège	13 50	10 50	6 75	Ghent	5 50	4 25	2 50
Louvain	8 75	6 50	4 0	Liège	5 50	4 25	2 75
Malines	7 0	5 25	3 25	Malines	2 0	1 50	1 0
Ostend	1 75	1 25	0 75	Ostend	10 0	7 50	4 75
St. Trond	11 75	9 0	5 75	St. Trond	3 50	2 75	1 75
Tirlemont	10 0	7 50	4 75	Tirlemont	1 75	1 25	0 75
Tournay	7 50	5 75	3 75	Tournay	10 50	8 0	5 0
Verviers	15 0	11 75	7 5	Verviers	7 50	5 75	3 75

BRUSSELS to				MALINES to			
	1	2	3		1	2	3
	F. C.	F. C.	F. C.		F. C.	F. C.	F. C.
Antwerp	3 25	2 50	1 50	Antwerp	2 0	1 50	1 0
Bruges	7 75	6 0	3 75	Bruges	7 0	5 25	3 25
Courtray	7 75	6 0	3 75	Brussels	1 50	1 25	0 75
Frontier	11 0	8 50	5 50	Courtray	7 0	5 25	3 25
Ghent	4 75	3 50	2 25	Frontier	10 0	8 0	5 0
Liège	8 0	6 25	4 0	Ghent	4 0	3 0	1 75
Louvain	2 75	2 0	1 25	Liège	7 0	5 50	3 50
Malines	1 50	1 25	0 75	Louvain	2 0	1 50	1 0
Ostend	9 25	7 0	4 50	Ostend	8 50	6 50	4 0
St. Trond	6 25	4 50	3 0	St. Trond	5 25	4 0	2 50
Tirlemont	4 25	3 25	2 0	Tirlemont	3 25	2 50	1 50
Tournay	9 0	7 0	4 50	Tournay	8 50	6 50	4 25
Verviers	10 0	8 0	5 0	Verviers	9 0	7 0	4 50

COURTRAY to				OSTEND to			
Antwerp	7 75	6 0	3 75	Antwerp	9 25	7 0	4 50
Bruges	5 25	4 0	2 50	Bruges	1 75	1 25	0 75
Brussels	7 55	6 0	3 75	Brussels	9 25	7 0	4 50
Frontier	16 0	12 50	8 0	Courtray	6 75	5 25	3 25
Ghent	3 25	2 50	1 50	Frontier	17 50	13 75	8 75
Liège	13 50	10 50	6 75	Ghent	5 0	3 75	2 25
Louvain	8 75	6 50	4 0	Liège	15 0	11 50	7 25
Malines	7 0	5 25	3 25	Louvain	10 0	7 50	4 75
Ostend	6 75	5 25	3 25	Malines	8 50	6 50	4 0
St. Trond	11 75	9 0	5 75	St. Trond	13 0	10 0	6 50
Tirlemont	10 0	7 50	4 75	Tirlemont	11 25	8 50	5 50
Tournay	2 25	1 75	1 25	Tournay	9 0	7 0	4 50
Verviers	15 0	11 75	7 50	Verviers	16 50	13 0	8 25

GHENT to				BRUSSELS to			
Antwerp	5 0	3 75	2 25	Hal	1 25	1 0	0 75
Bruges	3 25	2 50	1 50	Tubise	1 50	1 25	1 0
Brussels	4 75	3 50	2 25	Br-le-Comte	2 50	2 0	1 25
Courtray	3 25	2 50	1 50	Soignies	3 0	2 25	1 50
Frontier	13 0	10 25	6 50	Jurbise	3 75	3 0	2 0
Liège	10 75	8 25	5 25	Mons	4 50	3 50	2 25
Louvain	5 50	4 25	2 50	Jemmapes	5 0	3 75	2 50
Malines	4 0	3 0	1 75	St. Ghislain	5 50	4 25	2 75
Ostend	5 0	3 75	2 25	Thulin	5 75	4 50	3 0
St. Trond	8 75	6 75	4 25	Quiévrain	6 0	4 75	3 25
Tirlemont	7 0	5 25	3 25	Manage	...	2 75	
Tournay	5 50	4 25	2 75	Charleroi	4 50	3 50	2 25
Verviers	12 0	9 50	6 0	Namur	6 50	5 0	3 25

RELATIVE VALUE OF ENGLISH AND FOREIGN COINS.

NAMES OF COINS. — *France*, francs and centimes. — *Germany*, florins and kreutzers. — *Prussia*, thalers, silbergroschen and pfennings. — *Austria*, in silver, florins and kreutzers. — *Holland*, guilders and cents. — *Switzerland*, francs, batzen, and rappen.

ENGLAND.	FRANCE AND BELGIUM.	GER- MANY.	PRUSSIA.	AUSTRIA in Silver.	HOLLAND.	SWITZER- LAND.
£ s. d.	Frs. Cts.	Fl. Kr.	Th. Sgr. Pf.	Fl. Kr.	Guild. Cts.	Fr. Btz. Rp.
0 0 1-10	0 1	0 0	0 0 1	0 0	0 0	0 0 0
0 0 1 $\frac{1}{4}$	0 13	0 4	0 1 0	0 3	0 6	0 1 0
0 0 9 $\frac{1}{4}$	1 0	0 27	0 7 9	0 23	0 46	0 6 8
0 1 0	1 25	0 35	0 9 10	0 29	0 58	0 8 7
0 1 2 $\frac{1}{2}$	1 51	0 42	0 11 10	0 35	0 70	1 0 0
0 1 8 $\frac{1}{2}$	2 13	1 0	0 16 10	0 49	1 0	1 4 7
0 2 1	2 60	1 13	0 20 6	1 0	1 22	1 7 5
0 3 0 $\frac{1}{2}$	3 80	1 46	1 0 0	1 28	1 77	2 5 1
0 5 0	6 25	2 56	1 19 3	2 24	2 93	4 1 4
0 10 0	12 50	5 51	3 8 7	4 48	5 85	8 2 8
0 10 5	13 2	6 6	3 12 8	5 0	6 10	8 6 1
0 12 1	15 10	7 4	3 29 2	5 48	7 7	10 0 0
0 17 1	21 35	10 0	5 18 4	8 12	10 0	14 1 4
1 0 0	25 0	11 42	6 17 3	9 36	11 70	16 5 5
5 0 0	125 0	58 32	32 26 3	48 0	58 53	82 7 6

MEASURES OF DISTANCES IN DIFFERENT COUNTRIES.

	English miles.		English miles.
1 French league is . . .	2 $\frac{1}{2}$,	or 2 leagues make . . .	5
1 German mile is . . .	4 $\frac{5}{7}$,	or 7 German miles . . .	33
1 Dutch ditto	3 $\frac{7}{11}$,	or 11 Dutch ditto . . .	40
1 Italian ditto	1 $\frac{1}{7}$,	or 7 Italian ditto . . .	8

The French metre is 1 $\frac{1}{11}$ th of a yard, or 11 metres make 12 yards.

1 French pound is equal to 1lb. 1oz. 10dr., or 12 French make 13 English.

RAILWAY ROUTES—No. 1.

OSTEND TO COLOGNE.

Distance, 214 miles.—Time usually occupied, 12 hours.

STATIONS.

OSTEND.	Haecht.	Verviers. (<i>Refreshments.</i>)
Plasschendael.	Wespelaer.	Dolhain.
Jabbeke.	Louvain.	Herbesthal.
BRUGES.	Vertryck.	(<i>Frontier. Passports examined. Enter Prussia.</i>)
Oostcamp.	TIRLEMONT.	
Bloemendael.	Landen.	
Aeltre.	Gingelom.	
Hansbeke.	Rosoux.	Astenet.
Landeghem.	Waremmme.	AIX LA CHAPELLE.
GHENT.	Fexhe.	Stolberg.
Melle.	Ans.	Eschweiler.
Wetteren.	LIEGE.	Langerwehe.
Audeghem.	Chênée.	DUREN.
Termonde.	Chaudfontaine.	Buir.
Buggenhout.	Le Trooz.	Horrem.
Malderen.	Vessonvaux.	Königsdorf.
Londerzeel.	Pepinster (Spa).	Müngersdorf.
Cappelle.	Ensival.	COLOGNE.
MALINES.		(214 miles.)

NOTES BY THE WAY.

Ostend is not a place to stop in longer than is necessary. The traveller should go at once with his baggage from the steamer to the railway. The station is in the centre of the town.—*Hotels*: Hotel des Bains; Hotel des Flandres; Hotel d'Allemagne (good), table-d'hôte, 5 o'clock; Hotel Cour Imperiale.—*Cafés*: Grand Café and Café de Commerce on the Grande Place; Café Concorde, du Pont, quai de l'Empereur.—*Post Office*, Rue de la Corderie.—*Hackney Coaches*: The fare from the stand to any hotel or to the railway, or any other place within the town, is one franc; to any place without the town, a franc and a half. The railway route between Ostend and Bruges does not offer any point of very great interest. Between Ostend and

Plasschendael, which is a mere Flemish hamlet, the line crosses one of the canals, for which the country is celebrated—the canal of Nieupoort. A famous battle, in which the Austrians were defeated, was fought under the walls of Nieupoort in 1600.

Jabbeke, a commune of 1600 inhabitants, is chiefly remarkable for an old castle still existing there. The Ostend canal is here crossed by a swing-bridge, uniting Jabbeke with Stalhutte, but railways have rendered the canals and their peculiarities,—once so important to travellers in Belgium,—no longer attractive. The Ostend and Bruges canal it may, however, be said, is broad and deep enough for the passage of a frigate, and is one of the finest canals in this country, so famous for such works. From Jabbeke the line runs still through a flat, uninteresting country, and a quarter of an hour is usually enough, however, by railway, for the journey from that place to

Bruges.—Hotel de la Fleur de Blé, Rue Flamande; table-d'hôte, one o'clock; Hotel de Commerce, Rue St. Jacques; Hotel de Flandres, Noortzund-street. (See BRUGES.)

Oostcamp is a commune containing 4300 inhabitants, situated on the left of the high road from Bruges to Courtray, where the line crosses to the commune of St. Michael, which is on the left of the line.

Bloemendael is a hamlet in the canton of Bruges, watered by the *Splenterbeeke*.

Aeltre, an important commune in the district of Ghent, consists of several hamlets. The chief town is on the left; the canal from Ghent to Bruges passes through its boundaries. The principal trade is in linen and timber, but it has also many tan-yards, distilleries, and breweries.

Hansbeke, a small town on the right of the road.

Landeghem, a commune of 2000 inhabitants, is in the district of Ghent; its chief manufacture is linen.

Ghent, to the English traveller, is one of the most interesting towns in Belgium, whether regarded in an antiquarian, a picturesque, or a commercial point of view. (See GHENT.) At the station will be found omnibuses which will convey the traveller and his luggage to any part of the town for half a franc.—*Hotels*: Hotel de la Poste, on the Place d'Armes, (good;) Hotel Royal, in the same square; Hotel des Pays Bas, in the Marché aux Grains (good); Hotel du Lion d'Or, Place du Lion d'Or. There are likewise several *Restaurants*, which, if the traveller make but a stay of a few hours, will be found convenient. The principal of these are—Chapeau Rouge, near the church of St. Nicolas; the Café des Arcades, Place d'Armes; and Maison d'Autriche, Rue des Marais.—*Coffee-houses*: The best are the Suisse and Belle-Vue, on the Place d'Armes.—*Baths*: These are well fitted up at 7, Place d'Armes, open from 5 A.M. till 10 P.M.—*Cabs*: There are no stands for these vehicles; they are to be hired at the Office in the Marché aux Grains; fares for every course within the town, one franc, or one franc fifty cents for the first hour,

and one franc for each following hour. Post-horses may be had, if wanted, at the railway station, and at the Hotel de la Poste.

Passing Ghent, the first station along the line, and distant four miles and a half from the latter town, is

Melle, a commune situated on the Scheldt, containing 1900 inhabitants, who deal extensively in bricks and lime. From Melle the railway describes a circuit till it reaches

Wetteren, a pleasant village, or more properly town, the chief place of a canton, situated on the right of the railway, on the bank of the Scheldt. Its population, with that of its numerous hamlets, is about 9500. In the immediate neighbourhood, there are some charming detached residences. Wetteren boasts an hospital and an orphan asylum. Its commerce arises from the manufacture of woollen and cotton goods, and gunpowder. The *Uytzet* beer, which has great fame in Belgium, is brewed here. Leaving Wetteren, there is little worthy of notice until we arrive at the next station, which is

Audeghem, which is situated on the right, and on the road from Dendermond to Alost (see ALOST), to which town this is the nearest station. Omnibuses attend the arrival of each train for the conveyance of travellers there, at a charge of 75 cents. Andeghem itself possesses nothing worthy of special mention.

Termonde has a population of 8000 inhabitants. This is the nearest station to Lokeren, to which place omnibuses run on the arrival of each train. There are likewise conveyances to St. Nicolas, which in population is the most important town in the province, with the exception of Ghent. The principal hotels at Termonde are, De l'Aigle, De la Demi-Lune. The former is the posting-house. From Termonde, the first hamlet passed is St. Gilles, which has 2700 inhabitants. The next is the ancient commune of Baesrode, of which mention is made by Louis the Good, in a diploma dated 822. There is a dockyard, rope-walks, and canvas manufactory. Leaving this commune on the left, the train stops at the station of

Buggenhout, a commune in the district of Termonde. Population, 3500. The next station is at

Malderen, situated on the left of the line, a commune containing 18,000 inhabitants. The church contains some curious monuments of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Malderen may be termed the frontier town of the province of Brabant. The train next halts at

Londerzeel, a commune in the district of Brussels, with a population of 4500. Passing by the pleasant village of Ramsdorch, we arrive at the station of

Cappelle, more properly Cappelle au Bois, in the district of Brussels, with a population of 1500 inhabitants. We next reach what may be termed the central station of the Belgian railways,

Malines. The arrangements at this station are very complete every accommodation is offered to travellers; there are capacious and well-arranged waiting apartments, and a refreshment-room well supplied with articles at moderate charges. The management of the interior of the station is admirably conducted, and, notwithstanding the incessant passing and repassing of trains, an accident is a very rare occurrence. From the station, the traveller enters the town by the Rue d'Egmont. At the station will be found vehicles to convey him to his destination. The chief hotels are—Hotel de la Grue and the Hotel de Brabant, both in the Grande Place; Hotel St. Jacques, Marché aux Grains. At the latter, there is an excellent ordinary daily at 1 o'clock. The best coffee-house is the Café Belge, Grande Place. The post-office is in the Rue des Beguines. Cabs may be hired at half a franc each course, or if four persons, one franc, at the Pavilion Belge, Grande Place, and at the Unicorn, Marché au Beurre. (See MALINES.)

Leaving the Malines station, the rail describes a curve, and crosses, at a short distance from the town, the high road to Louvain. The first village on the left is Muysen, upon the Dyle. Its church was founded by St. Lambert, Bishop of Tongres. A little farther on, on the same side, is the commune Hever, in the district of Louvain. The steeple in the distance, on the left, is that of Rymenam, in the province of Antwerp. The road soon crosses a small stream, which falls into the Dyle, and waters the commune of Boort-Meerbeek, on the right of the road, containing 1400 inhabitants, and the church of which contains the tombs of the Lords of Lannoy and Santa Cruz. The train next stops at

Haecht, on the left of the line, the chief place, at a short distance from the station, and has nothing deserving of notice, if we except the beauty of its rural walks. In a few minutes, the train reaches the station of

Westpelaer, where the trains call only in the summer months. This is a small commune of about 800 inhabitants, situated between the Louvain canal and the railroad, and is mostly famed for its magnificent gardens and park, which deserve a few hours' visit from tourists spending much time in Belgium. Belgium has, perhaps, no better grounds and shrubberies than those of Westpelaer. Indeed, the garden is said to be one of the best laid out in Europe; among the rarities are the tulip-tree and "the tree of thorns, from which it is alleged that the mock crown placed on our Saviour's head was plaited." In the grounds are displayed busts in marble of authors and heroes;—a bridge of boats, grottoes, and Greek temples. Between Westpelaer and Louvain the line passes, on the right, the beautiful and picturesque village of Thildonck; and on the left may be seen the tower of Rotzelaer, formerly one of the most illustrious baronies of Brabant, now a fine village, con-

taining 2000 inhabitants. The church, a relic of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, is worthy of notice. Here the scenery becomes more undulating, and the train runs along the canal, crosses the Dyle, and the road from Louvain to Clerschot, over a viaduct, and after passing, on the left, Kessel and Loo—and, on the right, the village of Wilsile, arrives at

Louvain.—As in the other towns, omnibuses await the arrival of the trains to convey travellers to their destination. The *Hotels* recommended are—Hotel du Sauvage, Marché au Beurre, Hotel de Suede, Rue de Diest (an ordinary here at one o'clock), Hotel de la Cour de Mons, Marché au Poissons.—*Coffee-Houses*: the Café de l'Europe, Frascati, and Commerce, all on the Place d'Armes, are well served. There are likewise two good *Restaurants*, Des Quatres Nations, Marché au Beurre, and Du Petit Paradis, Rue des Grands Escaliers.—*Hackney Coaches and Cabs* may be hired from the stands, at the same low rates as in other towns. There is a university here, and much to interest the traveller. (See LOUVAIN.) The railway here follows the paved road, and after passing through a small tunnel, comes in sight of the old abbey of Parcq, founded in 1131. The church and grounds are still held by a few monks. The next station is that of

Vertyrk, a small commune in the district of Louvain, of no particular interest. The train next passes Roosbeck, and through the tunnel of Cumtich. The commune of Cumtich lies on the left of the railway, immediately on leaving the tunnel; population 1200. The train now runs along a bank, and in a few minutes is within the station of

Tirlemont. The principal hotels are, Hotel du Noble, Du Plat d'Etain, de Flandre. The *Post-Office* is in the Grande Place. (See TIRLEMONT.)

After leaving Tirlemont, and proceeding towards Liège, the road runs along a bank, raised more than fifty feet above the gates of the town. The country hereabouts still preserves traces of the passage of the Romans, and in many places remains of ancient tombs may be seen. The celebrated plain of Neervinden is where the two great battles which bear its name were fought—the one gained by the Marshal of Luxemburg, July 29, 1693, over the Allies; and the other, lost to the Austrians, by the French army under the command of General Dumouriez, March 28, 1793. We arrive at

Landen, the chief place of a canton, in the district of Huy, on the left of the railway. It was formerly a fortified town of Brabant, and there are still vestiges of its walls. It is the country of Pepin, of Landen, mayor of the palace under Dagobert, king of France, whose proudest title is that of having been the founder of the race of Charlemagne. The trade of Landen is confined to that

of agricultural produce. Immediately after leaving the station of Landen, we enter the province of Limburg, which the railway crosses at its south-west extremity; it re-enters the province of Liège, and arrives at the station of

Rosoux, a small commune, of 600 inhabitants, on the right of the road, and after passing Corswarden (Limberg), and Besloz, it crosses the Jaar, or Geer, and reaches

Waremme, the chief town of a district in the province of Liège, formerly of great importance; it has now only 1500 inhabitants. The church, which is very ancient, was founded in the twelfth century by Gouthier, a templar. Waremme has local fame for the manufacture of gingerbread. On quitting the station, the line crosses a well preserved Roman road, leading from Bavay to Tongus. The next place passed is the small commune of Remscourt, on the left. The height attained on the line here, is equal to that of the summit of the cathedral of Antwerp. The rail next crosses the brook of Gerne, and in a few minutes the train halts at the station of

Fexhe-le-Haut-Clocher, where the steeple of the church does not justify the name. The road continues to rise until, after passing several unimportant villages on either side, we arrive at

Ans, a commune, consisting of several hamlets, with a population of about 4000. It stands on an elevation of 182 metres above the level of the sea. Here are the remains of a very ancient castle, and the neighbourhood abounds in picturesque scenery. The route, as far as the next station, is performed on two inclined planes—the first ends at Haut-Pré, from which point there is a magnificent view of the romantic scenery around, but in a few minutes the train reaches the important city of

Liege.—Here omnibuses and cabs abound; the fare by the former to any part of the town is half-a-franc.—*Hotels* are very numerous; the following are among the best: Pavillon Anglais, Place St. Lambert; De Flandre, Rue Pont d'Avroy; Aigle Noir, Rue Feronstrée; De Suede, Place de la Comedie.—*Coffee Houses*: Café du Midi, and Des Deux Fontaines, Place de la Comedie; and Café Grec, Place Verte. The *Post Office* is in the Rue de la Regence, and is open from 7 A.M. till 9 P.M. There are district offices throughout the town.—*Hackney Carriages*: One horse for each course, 50 cents; two horses ditto, 1 franc. (See LIEGE.)

After leaving Liège we are on the most important section of the Belgium line of railway, and the one in the formation of which the greatest difficulties had to be surmounted. The line passes through the beautiful valley of the Vesdre—over bridges, viaducts, and through tunnel after tunnel. The scenery of this valley is—after the valley of the Meuse—the most delightful the country possesses.

Passing the station of Guellemius, there are to be seen on either

side handsome châteaux, standing in their own richly cultivated grounds. Next we remark the beautifully constructed bridge of Val Benoit, which spans the Meuse by five arches, and is crossed by two roads; one for the railway, and the other for pedestrians and carriages: the bridge is lighted with gas. If the rapidity with which the train advances prevents the traveller from admiring this monument of art in all its detail, he cannot help being struck with the grandeur of the *coup d'œil*, for here he finds himself surrounded on every side by scenery which, in its class, is perhaps not surpassed in Europe. The railway—passing on the left Grivegnée, celebrated for its iron foundry, and on the right the pretty village of Augleur—crosses the Ourthe, and reaches

Chenee, a commune noticeable for its beauty, and celebrated for its numerous manufactories. The next stoppage is at

Chaudfontaine, famed for picturesque beauty and the efficacy of its mineral waters. Here will be found establishments for the accommodation of the traveller who may be induced to make a prolonged stay at this salubrious spot. It is situated about six miles from Liege. There are several hotels here, and among the best is the Hotel de Liege, which stands in the midst of the narrow valley in which Chaudfontaine is situated.

Leaving the station, the train enters a tunnel, and after passing several magnificent country seats, leaves on the left an immense amphitheatre of rocks, whose summits soar away towards the clouds. On the ridge of one hill, and where the train halts, is a château remarkable for its original and picturesque construction; it is that of

Du Trooz. Here the Vesdre flows under the railway; the latter passing the hill by a tunnel 119 metres long; on the other side of which, it re-crosses the Vesdre, passes through a valley, and enters the tunnel of Fraipont, the extent of which is 300 metres. On emerging from this tunnel, the peculiar wildness of the scenery is strikingly contrasted with that just before passed. The château of Fraipont is a brick building covered with foliage, and harmonizes well with the surrounding country. The village of Fraipont is divided into two parts, upper and lower, the one on the borders of the Vesdre, the other adjoining the château. The train soon passes three more tunnels, one of which, at Halinsart, is 634 metres long, and cut out of the solid rock. Emerging from another small tunnel, the eighth on this line, we come to the country seat of M. Biolley, one of the largest manufacturers of Verviers. The building, which is called the Château des Mazures, is in style a sort of parody on the Gothic. The ninth tunnel passed, and the train stops at

Pepinster, which during the summer months, is one of the most bustling on the route. Here the line branches off to Spa. (See SPA.) Until the opening of the railway Pepinster was an un-

important village; it has gradually increased, and may now be looked upon more as a town than a village. Along the line from Pepinster are several extensive factories. The Vesdre is soon seen, crossed by two elegant bridges, and the train pursues its route in an entrenchment formed in the midst of rocks of the most picturesque forms. The train merging from this entrenchment arrives at

Ensival, a place of some importance; number of inhabitants 3000. It has several factories, and may be considered as a faubourg of Verviers. The steeple of the church, as seen from the station, has a picturesque effect; this is the last station but one on the Belgian line, and after passing through a tunnel two metres long, the train arrives at

Verviers, an important town, deservedly renowned for its manufacture of cloths. (See VERVIERS.) At the station there is an excellent refreshment room, and time is allowed for making use of it. The traveller being now near the Prussian frontier, must be prepared to show his passport if required. The baggage is here weighed and examined. Omnibuses await the arrival of each train.—*Hotels*: The best are Hotel des Pays Bas, Place du Spectacle; Hotel du Moulin, Rue du Moulin; Hotel de France, Rue de l'Harmonie. At each of these establishments there is a table d'hôte at one o'clock daily. There are some good *warm baths* at very moderate charges in the Rue de l'Hôpital. The chief *coffee house* is Café du Midi, Place des Récollets. Strangers with an introduction from a member are admitted to a library, which is well supplied with works in modern literature and numerous newspapers.—*Cabs*; The fare by these vehicles is half-a-franc each course, or 1 franc 50 cents the first hour, and 1 franc for every succeeding hour.

The delay at Verviers being over, the distance between that town and the next point of interest is soon traversed, and passing Dolhain, Herbesthal, and Astenet, the tourist finds himself at

Aix-la-Chapelle.—*Hotels*: Hotel Grande Monarque. Hotel Quatre Saisons (good); Hotel de la Rose; The Grand Hotel (good). An interesting town, in which a short stay may be pleasantly made. (See AIX-LA-CHAPELLE.) The baths are good and numerous, and have a great character for efficacy in the amelioration of many diseases. Passports, when taken from travellers at Herbesthal, are returned to their owners at the station at Aix. Charlemagne is the great hero of Aix-la-Chapelle; and when the train has left that town about a mile on its way forward to Cologne, the tourist sees near the line the ruins of the castle of Frankenburg. Of this a legend still exists, and is thus told:—

“At the close of a winter's evening an old and venerable-looking man was seen busily engaged digging a grave in a small churchyard on the banks of the Maine outside Frankfurt. His grizzled locks told the number of years that had passed over his brow; but his

frame was yet hale and vigorous, and as he cast up the earth from the deepening pit, two or three curious idlers stood watching his toils and listening to the ditty, half sung, half chaunted, with which he lightened his labours.

Still the lookers-on lingered about the newly-made grave, although night drew on apace and a chilling wind came gustily across the Maine. The city was full of anxiety; flying rumours of all sorts were current, and such was the temper of the times, that those most improbable were the most greedily listened to, and the most implicitly believed. Their almost worshipped Emperor Charlemagne was amongst them, but not of them. He mourned for the loss of his beautiful consort Frastrade, and no man could comfort him. For three long weeks had she been dead, but still the monarch would not hear death spoken of. She did but sleep, he said, and although her body had long given forth sufficient proof that even an Empress must obey the universal destiny, 'unto dust thou shalt return;' although the once lovely form, full of life and blooming like an early rose, had been stricken with the cold, heavy, waxen hue of death; although the face long famed for beauty showed the unmistakable traces of the Destroyer, and was blackening to the hue of the earth, the final destiny of all flesh; although the freshest flowers of the garden and the strongest frankincense of the Eastern merchant were too weak to drown the most disgusting of the proofs that death had been there;—still the Emperor clung to the chamber of his beloved, and would not abate his watchfulness 'till Frastrade woke.'

Meantime the affairs of the empire were falling into confusion for want of the iron hand of Charlemagne. Provinces were on the eve of revolt, and foreign foes were mustering their forces to take advantage of the sudden madness of the Emperor, and the confusion of his ministers. Things were in this state when, worn by anxiety and thought, the chief councillor, the Archbishop of Rheims, walked forth for refreshment on the banks of the Maine. It was a moonlight night, but gusty withal, dark clouds driving across the heavens as though one grotesque form chased another to see which should most quickly obscure the face of the luminary, and then drive onward towards the horizon. The Archbishop gazed on all this, and was within himself comparing the shadows to the Evil Spirit that was clouding the destiny of the Emperor, when, as he neared the grave-yard, the largest cloud in the heavens shut out the moon. For a moment all was darkness, when the huge vapour seemed to open in the midst for a short space, and then through the rift shot down one bright gleam of light, the more brilliant for the surrounding gloom. 'A good omen,' murmured the old man; and as he gazed upon the spot where the light fell, he was gradually aware of a form of surpassing majesty built up of the glittering moonbeam;

transparent, yet real. 'I am the good genius of Charlemagne,' said the vision, in tones like the dying echoes of music over a frozen lake, cold, clear, yet beautiful: 'I come to teach you how to remove the shadow from his spirit. He sleeps; dig where I stand a grave, and let the festering body of Frastrade lie in it. But mark! ere you touch her corpse, search beneath her tongue, and take what you will find there.' As IT spoke, the cloud passed from the moon, and the outlines of the Apparition expanded on every side, until it seemed to wrap all things in a robe of glorious moonlight.

The Archbishop of Rheims was the boldest as well as most trusty of the councillors, and, after a moment's thought, he hurried towards the grotesquely carved door which marked the abode of the grave-digger.

'No silken sleeper so calm as they
Who seek a couch in the churchyard clay,'

sang a voice from the low-roofed hovel, as though finishing a song. 'Ay, ay,' said the churchman, 'the sexton is still a-foot, and this night will I fulfil the injunction so marvellously laid upon me.'

In half an hour the grave was begun, and the song of the old sexton seemed to help him on with his work; and in half an hour the Archbishop stood in the chamber of Frastrade. The corpse lay on a couch as though asleep, and the Emperor, exhausted by watching, slept, kneeling at the bedside, his head resting on one of the festering hands of his once lovely spouse. With careful foot and cautious hand the churchman approached the dead; the canopy was drawn aside, and, half trembling, he looked curiously at the form before him. The eyes were open, staring with a fixed, glassy look, as though to scare the living from the spot; the cheeks were sunken, and the nose pinched up; the jaw had fallen, and, as he peered into the open mouth, he saw that the tongue was shrunk and shrivelled up, exposing just one corner of a glittering gem buried beneath it. With hasty though nervous fingers he seized the brilliant token, and, as he moved it from its long-hidden socket, a loud wail, as of mortal agony, startled the silence of the chamber of death, and aroused the king. Hastily concealing the treasure within his robe, he approached the monarch, who, rising from his knees, threw himself, as in an ecstasy, into the Archbishop's arms.

The spell was broken.

Throwing a glance of horror at the remains of his wife, Charlemagne joyfully left the chamber, and even as he went agreed to the Councillor's arrangements for her burial. The stealthy grave so hastily prepared was unnecessary, for the king now wished the interment, and the body was borne in stately procession from Frankfurt to Mayence, where a tomb, still to be seen, was raised to the memory of Frastrade. At the Archbishop's desire, also, he took his seat in

the Hall of Audience, and resumed the duties of his state. Once more the Empire was put in order, and all things went well, for the churchman had really at heart the welfare of his sovereign and the extension of his power, and all that he suggested Charlemagne obediently agreed to. All the courtiers saw with surprise that a new idol had taken the place of the dead Empress. Dignities and riches were heaped on the new possessor of the mysterious charm; but the favours gave rise to less than usual envy, since he who received them dispensed them again with a bountiful hand, as though he sought to retain not one of the gifts so lavishly bestowed. Frastrade's power over Charlemagne had often led to war and punishment,—the Archbishop of Rheims used his influence for the honour of the state and the comfort of the courtiers. But the secret was irksome to its possessor, and long he pondered how he should destroy the spell. At length, when the court was at Aix-la-Chapelle, he determined to rid himself of the mystic jewel, and choosing a dark night he left the palace, and by a well-known path sought a deep pool near the centre of a morass, which he had marked before as suitable to his purpose from its being a spot seldom visited and not easy of access, and hence most suitable for concealing the gem which he determined that no man should find. Coming to the spot, he held the shining banble for a moment over the dark still waters—loosed his hold—and down, down, down, he saw it sink, as though the pit was bottomless, and the gem's ray of light was unwilling to be quenched for ever.

Next morning the court were surprised to find that the Archbishop's influence was gone, and that the Emperor found no pleasure but in wandering round about the city alone. At length his walks were confined to one spot, a pool in the midst of a morass. There he would sit by the hour gazing upon the still waters, and after a while he built himself a home—the Castle of Frankenburg—the ruins of which the traveller may yet see near Aix-la-Chapelle, and as he approaches the legend-haunted spot by a bridge which crosses the sedgy pool, he may peer in its waters, and seek what has never since been found—Frastrada's Spell."

From the regions of tradition and romance, we are brought back to those of reality by the train diving, as it were, into the tunnel of Nirm, just after we have passed the village of that name on the right.

Stolberg is a station at a busy town, situated in a coal-field, that affords much and profitable employment to its inhabitants. After leaving another rather grimy village—that of Pompe, where there are iron-works—on the left, and threading a curved tunnel, we reach

Eschweiler, where an ancient castle has recently been restored. The four towers of Nothberg are seen from the line; but soon after the rails pass through a deep cutting to the station of

Langerwehe. The castle and village of Merode (on the right) soon succeed; and then we have

Duren, where Charles V. was slain, during the siege of the place. A three-mile-long cutting through the ridge that separates the valleys of the basins of the Meuse and the Rhine, having been passed, we reach in succession the stations of

Buir, (a somewhat important place,) and

Horrem; and then passing through the long tunnel of Königsdorf, one of the longest in Germany, the stations of

Königsdorf and

Mungersdorf succeed, and to the great satisfaction of the tourist who has been hours in the train, he finds from the windows of the carriage, a view of a wide country in which the lines of road are marked by rows of trees, and soon across this he may see rising, the massive form of the famed cathedral of Cologne.

Cologne.—*Hotels*: Hotel Rheinischer (facing the Rhine), good, but dear; Hotel Royal (good); Hotel Cologne (in the town), good, and moderate; Hotel Bellevue (at Deutz, across the Rhine, good, but dear.) The railway station is just outside the walls of the city, on the left bank of the Rhine. Baggage has here to be reclaimed; and the traveller, when he finds himself in the noise and jostle of the room where it is given up must remember what has been already said, that the numbers are called over in German, figure by figure. Number one hundred and twenty-three, for instance, being called—one, two, three. Omnibuses attend the station, and by these the traveller may reach any of the hotels. Fare, half a franc. They will carry the tourist, if he wishes, to the station of the Bonn railway, whence he can at once depart for that town. When there is much luggage, the omnibus conductor demands an extra half-franc.

RAILWAY ROUTES—No. 2.

CALAIS TO COLOGNE.

(BY GHENT AND MALINES.)

Distance, 283 miles.—Time usually occupied, 23 hours.

STATIONS.

CALAIS.
LILLE.
Mouscron.
COURTRAY.

Haerlebeke.
Waereghem.
Olsene.

Deynze.
Nazareth.
GHENT.

From Ghent to COLOGNE same as in Route 1, pp. 11—21.

Along the French line of railway from Calais to Lille the country is flat and presents no great features of interest. The land is in places very much divided, and poorly drained. In many parts there is much worthless wood; willows, poplars, hazels, and aspens are abundant. The Englishman who has just crossed the Channel for the first time, will notice among the peculiarities of this line, how much more cheaply the small stations are constructed than in England; and how much better the second and third class carriages are fitted up than on the railways in England. The stations after leaving Calais, are reached in the following order—

St. Pierre-les-Calais	SAINT OMER	Bailleul
Ardres	Eblinghem	Steenwerck
Andruicq	HAZEBROUCK	Armentieres
Watten	Strazéele	Perenchies

None of which (in a Belgian hand-book) claim especial notice. The first important place is

Lille, one of the largest French manufacturing towns. It is full of life and business, but many of the inhabitants are wretchedly poor and live in kitchens and cellars.

The line of rail from Lille is flat and uninteresting, and there is no object worthy of mention between this and the Belgian frontier town,

Mouscron, a rich village which has additional importance from its proximity to France. The land around is fertile and in a high state of cultivation, producing hemp, corn, and vegetables in abundance. Large herds of cattle are pastured round about. The Belgian custom-house is at this station, and travellers must have their passports in readiness. From Mouscron the rail passes on the right the villages of Aelbeke and Rollegheem, and crosses twice the road from Courtray to Lille; the ground around is slightly undulating, and many wind-mills are seen on either side. The steeple of Wevelghem is visible on the left, and the land appears at every mile to be better cultivated. The line next makes a considerable slope to the left and arrives near the village of Marcke, which is on the right of the line; in the distance, on the left, is seen the church of Bissegheem. The line now bears slightly to the right, and passing along the bank of the river Lys, enters the station of

Courtray, where omnibuses await the arrival of each train.—*Hotels*: Du Damier, Grande Place (good); Hotel du Lion d'Or, Grande Place; and Hotel des Armes de France, Rue de la Lys. *The principal restaurants* are, Au Saumon; Marché aux Grains; Au Savoyard, Grande Place.—*Coffee Houses*; Café Belge, and Café Savoyard, Grande Place.—*Post Office*, Rue de Groveningne.—*Cabs* to be found on the Grande Place, and at this station, charge, 1 franc for each course, or by the hour, 1 franc 50 cents the first, and 1 franc for each subsequent hour. (See COURTRAY.) Leaving Courtray, a few minutes suffices to bring the train to another halt at

Haerlebeke, a commune with 4300 inhabitants, in the district of Courtray. It was formerly a fortified town, and is one of the most ancient in Flanders, and the residence of the first governors of the country. It was destroyed by the Normans in 882, rebuilt in 945, and burned by the inhabitants of Courtray in the year 988. The manufacture of linen cloths is the principal employment of the inhabitants. The town is watered by the Lys. In the church, which is remarkable for its architecture, there is a tomb to the memory of the famous forester Baldwin, surnamed *Bras de fer*. The carving of the pulpit is a masterpiece by Decreux of Tournay. On quitting this station, the line passes Beveren, Desselghem, the former containing 1600 inhabitants, and the latter 1900; and continues its route in a direct line parallel with the paved road, till it reaches

Waereghem, the name of which is derived from two Flemish words, *Warren* (trouble) *Ghem* (abode), is an ancient commune in the district of Courtray. It is watered by the river Slyppe; population about 7000 souls. The chief trade is in linen. In the year 1778, an earthenware vase was dug up a few feet beneath the surface; it was found to contain more than 200 coins of the reigns of the Emperors Antoninus, Adrian, Commodus, Nerva, Trajan, and others. After leaving the station, the train passes almost immediately the commune of Vive-Saint-Eloy, and enters East Flanders by crossing the Slyppe, which divides it from West Flanders, and after passing Zulte, reaches

Olsene, a commune with a population of 2100 inhabitants, in the district of Ghent; between this place and

Deynze, there is little worthy of notice; the railway passes successively Machelen and Peteghem, and enters the station. Deynze is on the river Lys, which at this point is crossed by a bridge on the left of the railroad; it is the chief town of a canton in the district of Ghent, and is of ancient origin. It was ravaged by the Normans in 880, and ransomed by Robert de Bethume, Count of Flanders; in 1625, Philip IV. of Spain, raised it to a Marquisate. The population is about 4000 souls. There are two churches; that of Notre Dame is an ancient building in the early gothic style, and contains a picture representing the birth of Christ, said to be by Jordaens. There are many distilleries in the immediate locality, and it has also an extensive trade in linen, corn, and cattle. At the station, there are coaches in correspondence with the trains to convey travellers to Thielt, and Oudenarde; the former is a very old town in the district of Bruges; it was fortified as early as the year 1172, and has now an important linen market. Thielt was the birth-place of Louis XI.'s celebrated barber, Olivier le Dain, (familiar to the readers of Walter Scott,) and who was executed by order of Charles VIII., in 1484. A trip to Oudenarde will amply repay the traveller who has leisure. The distance from Deynze to

this fine old town is fifteen miles. The town hall, built in 1525, is a fine gothic structure, and the fountain in front of the building is worthy of notice. The churches of St. Walburg and Notre Dame, contain much to interest the traveller; they are both of early date, and sustained considerable damage at the bombardment of the town in 1684. The portal of the council-chamber is a master-piece of wood-carving; it was executed by Paul Vander Schelder, in 1530. Margaret, Duchess of Parma, governess of the Low Countries under Philip II., was born in this town. A famous battle was fought under the walls of Oudenarde, in 1708, between the English and French, in which, as is well known, the former, under the Duke of Marlborough, were victorious. Indeed, all this tract of country has been again and again fought over.

Returning to our railway route, we start from the Deynze station, and pass on the line to

Nazareth, Artene, and the Castle of Odonck, a fine old building; it is flanked by five large towers, surrounded by a deep fosse, which is crossed by a drawbridge, and stands in a noble park. Farther on is Maria-Leeme, and Bachte. The Lys is on the left, and on the same side, the village of Deurle, after passing which the line runs over a plain, highly cultivated, but with little variation in the scenery, and liable to inundations. The commune of St. Denis-Westrem is passed on the left, and, crossing the road from Ghent to Oudenarde, the line turns suddenly to the left, quitting the route to Dendermond, and enters the station of Ghent. (See GHENT.) The remainder of the route from Calais to Cologne is the same as in that from Ostend to Cologne, and will be found described in Route I., pages 11 to 21.

RAILWAY ROUTES—No. 3.

ANTWERP TO COLOGNE.

Distance, 150 miles.—Time usually occupied, 10 hours.

STATIONS.

ANTWERP.
Vieux Dieu.

Contich.
Duffel.

MALINES.

From Malines to COLOGNE, same as in Route 1, page 10 to 21.

Antwerp contains much to interest the traveller. (See ANTWERP.) An admirable plan is pursued by the custom-house at Antwerp. As soon as a steamer arrives, she is boarded by a number of custom-house officers, under a superintendent, and the whole of the passengers' luggage is speedily examined. By this means much delay

and expense, and more annoyance, are spared to the traveller who wishes to proceed rapidly on his journey. An agent from the passport-office likewise attends on board. When the tourist leaves the steamboat, omnibuses will be found on the quay, ready to convey him to any of the hotels, or direct to the railway station. The charge for either is half a franc.—*Hotels* abound in Antwerp. They are generally good. The following will be found well suited to English taste: Hotel St. Antoine, Place Verte, where there is an ordinary daily at two and at half-past four o'clock; Hotel du Grand Laboureur, Place de Meir, where private dinners are well supplied; Hotel du Parc, Place Verte; Hotel des Pays Bas, Rue des Menuisiers; Hotel de l'Angleterre, Longue Rue Neuve.—The *Restaurants* are, Rocher de Cancale, Rue des Douze Mois; l'Union, Marché aux Souliers.—*Coffee-houses*: Café Suisse, Français, and Militaire, all on the Place Verte; and the Café de l'Empereur, Place de Meir.—*Post-office*, Place Verte.—*Hackney-coaches*: fares, from the stand to any part of the town, 50 cents, or 1 franc 25 cents for the first, and 1 franc for every subsequent hour.

The Railway Station is near the Borgerhout Gate, outside the fortification. Here it will be necessary for the traveller to see his luggage weighed, and to take a ticket, which he will have to produce on arriving at his destination.

As the train moves from Antwerp station, the splendid steeple of the Cathedral of Notre Dame is seen to great advantage. The next attraction is the Château de Berchem, which dates back as far as the eleventh century. Next, we leave on the right the commune of Berchem, containing 3000 inhabitants. This place was the head quarters of the French army during the siege of Antwerp in 1832. It was likewise in the neighbourhood of this commune that Count Frederick de Merode was mortally wounded, fighting for his country, in 1830. After passing many neat country-seats, the train stops at

Vieux Dieu, a small hamlet on the right, so called after a Pagan idol worshipped in the locality before the introduction of Christianity. The artificial mound upon which the idol is said to have stood is still to be seen. The railway station is crossed by the road to Lierre. The village of Moortsel, a commune of about 1500 inhabitants, is close by. Leaving the station, the village of Edegheem is seen on the right. The land on either side the line is in a high state of cultivation. After passing several ancient châteaux, the train arrives at

Contich, distant from Antwerp seven and a half miles; population, 3640. Between this place and

Duffel, which is on the river Nethe, the railway route offers nothing remarkable. From Duffel, omnibuses proceed to Lierre, on the arrival of each train. The train next crosses the Nethe by a

swing-bridge, and enters close to the locality where formerly flourished the illustrious Abbey of Rosendael, founded in 1138. The steeple on the left is that of the Church of Wavre Sainte-Catherine, a commune of 2974 inhabitants. The scenery in this neighbourhood is good. After crossing the Dyle and the paved road to Louvain, the train enters the Malines station (*see* p. 13). There is a good refreshment-room here. (*See* MALINES.)

From Malines to COLOGNE, same as in Route 1, pp. 13 to 21.

RAILWAY ROUTES — No. 4.

ANTWERP TO BRUSSELS.

Distance, $27\frac{1}{2}$ miles.—Time usually occupied, $1\frac{1}{4}$ hours.

STATIONS.

For description of route from Antwerp to Malines, *see* Route 3, pp. 24 to 26.

VIEUX DIEU.
Contich.

Duffel.
Malines.

Vilvorde.
BRUSSELS.

Leaving the Malines station, the train crosses the Louvain canal by a moveable bridge. On the right may be seen the line of rail to Ghent and Ostend. The first place worthy of notice is the village of Sempst, also on the right, remarkable for the antiquity of its church, which is said to have been founded by St. Rumbert, Bishop of Tongres. A little further on, on the same side, is

Eppeghem, a commune of 1000 inhabitants. In the distance, on the left, is seen the steeple of the church of Perck, and that of Elewytt, small communes, but worthy of mention, as the residences of two of Belgium's greatest painters, Rubens and Teniers. The latter had a country-house at Perck called, "Les Trois Tours," (Flemish, Dry Toren;) and many of his paintings represent views of the surrounding neighbourhood. Rubens possessed the ancient château of Steen, near Elewytt, where many of his best productions were painted. We next reach

Vilvorde, a small town in the district of Brussels, on the river Senne and the Willebroek canal, but known throughout Europe for the experiments here made in prison-discipline. In this town Tyndale, the first translator of the Bible into English, suffered martyrdom.

"This tragedy occurred just three centuries ago. Tyndale was a native of Gloucestershire, and was strangled at the stake as a heretic for rendering the Scriptures into 'a vulgar tongue.' A pious and

learned divine, with great gentleness of heart, but greater firmness of purpose, he was driven from his quiet home in the West of England by the impending storm of persecution, and finding that his personal liberty was in danger, he took ship, and visited Luther. His translation was completed and printed at Wittenberg, and, in spite of the dangers incurred, it circulated widely through England. This success aggravated the former anger of Henry the Eighth and Sir Thomas More, and the Chancellor denounced the absent divine in the most virulent terms. The existing epistles of the afterwards beheaded minister display a rancour of feeling but little creditable to his memory. Great pains were taken to lure Tyndale back to his native country, but he was too wary to trust specious promises, or hollow professions for his welfare. Not so his fellow exile John Frith, who, in simplicity of spirit, thought the word of a king, when backed by that of a chancellor, might be relied on. He accepted More's invitation to England—and was burnt. Tyndale, however, with all his talent, his piety, his learning, and pure-heartedness, was no match for his bigoted enemies. An agent from Henry entrapped him at Antwerp: an accusation of heresy was easily believed when a king and his minister were witnesses, and the translator of the earliest English version of the New Testament,—a version largely used in the preparation of our authorised edition of the Bible,—died by the hands of the executioner at Vilvorde. His last words were, 'The Lord open the eyes of the king of England.' His body was afterwards burnt at a stake on the spot where the huge prison now stands—a building which the traveller can scarcely fail to notice, and which is conducted according to the latest theories of solitary confinement and eternal silence."

Vilvorde gaol is capable of holding 2000 prisoners, and was built in 1776, by order of the State. (See VILVORDE). Near this place, there was formerly a fortified castle, constructed, in 1375, by order of the Duke Wenceslas, to keep in check the towns of Brussels and Louvain.

From Vilvorde the rail passes the villages of Haeren on the left, and Ober Heembeek and Neder Heembeek on the right; and following these, the next on the left, surrounded by magnificent country-seats, we have the village of Ever, which has a population of 1017. This part of the route is very flat, and in wet weather is often inundated for weeks together. The open plain seen on the right is that of Mon Plaisir, formerly used as a race-course; beyond it is the Willebroek, sometimes called the Brussels Canal. The palace of Laeken is seen to advantage from this part of the line. It was constructed, in 1782, by the Archduke Albert, then governor of the Low Countries, and stands in a most delightful position, surrounded by a park laid out in the most *recherché* style. It is a favourite residence of the present king, and was also a favourite retreat of Napoleon Buonaparte. As the train ap-

proaches Brussels, the populous faubourg of Scharbéeck may be seen on the left; the line of rail now runs parallel with that which leads to another station in the Allée Verte, and which is used exclusively for the conveyance of merchandize; and after crossing the Senne, the carriages enter the station of

Brussels, which is situated at the extremity of the Longue Rue Neuve, near the Boulevard Botanique. The fare by omnibus to any part of the city is 50 cents—that by cab (*vigilante*), 1 franc, 25 cents. The principal hotels are—Belle Vue (best, but dear), Hotel de l'Europe, and Hotel de Flandre, all on the Place Royale. The Hotel de France, Rue Royale; Hotel de la Regence, Rue de la Regence; all these are in the upper town. Hotel de Suede, Rue de l'Evêque (good, and moderate); Hotel de l'Univers, Longue Rue Neuve (good table d'hôte); Hotel des Etrangers and Imperial, Rue des Fripiers; Hotel de Brabant, Marché aux Charbons; all the latter are in the lower town.—*Cafés*: the chief of these are, Mille Colonnes and Café Suisse, Place de la Monnaie; Trois Suisses, Rue des Princes; de l'Europe, Longue Rue de l'Ecuyer; Royale, Rue Royale.—*Restaurants*: Trois Frères Provençaux, Longue Rue de l'Ecuyer; Dubost, Rue de la Putterie.—Post Office, Rue de l'Evêque.—Hackney-coaches, two horses, for each course, 1 franc, 25 cents; or per hour, 2 francs the first, and 1 franc 50 cents for every subsequent hour. One horse (*vigilante*), the course, 1 franc; by the hour, 1 franc, 50 cents.—*Passports*: any information required respecting passports, is to be obtained at the Ministry of the Interior, Rue de la Loi, No. 4. The office is open from 10 till 3, and on Sundays, from 10 till 12. (See BRUSSELS).

RAILWAY ROUTES—No. 5.

OSTEND TO BRUSSELS.

Distance, 89½ miles.—Time usually occupied, 5 hours.

STATIONS.		
OSTEND.	Hunsbeke.	Buggenhout.
Plasschendaël.	Landeghem.	Malderen.
Jabbeke.	GHENT.	Londerzeel.
BRUGES.	Melle.	Cappelle.
Oostcamp.	Wetteren.	MALINES.
Bloemendaël.	Audeghem.	Vilvorde.
Aeltre.	Termonde.	BRUSSELS.

Descriptions of the places passed will be found in Routes 1 and 4, pages 10 and 26; Ostend to Malines in the one, and Malines to Brussels in the other.

RAILWAY ROUTES—No. 6.

CALAIS TO BRUSSELS.

(VIA LILLE AND GHENT.)

Distance, $158\frac{3}{4}$ miles. Time usually occupied, $9\frac{3}{4}$ hours (stopping about 3 hours at Lille).

The stations passed on this route by way of Lille will be found described in Route 2, pages 22 to 24, as far as Ghent; thence as far as Malines in Route 1; and then from that town to Brussels in Route 4.

RAILWAY ROUTES—No. 7.

BRUSSELS TO COLOGNE.

Distance, 150 miles. Time usually occupied $9\frac{1}{2}$ hours.

STATIONS.

BRUSSELS.	Liege.	Astenet.
Vilvorde.	Chênée.	AIX-LA-CHAPELLE.
Malines.	Chaudfontaine.	Stalberg.
Haechet.	Le Trooz.	Eschweiler.
Wespelaer.	Vessouvaux.	Langerwehe.
Louvain.	Pepinster (Spa).	Duren.
Vertryck.	Ensival.	Buir.
TIRLEMONT.	Verviers (refreshments).	Horrem.
Landeu.	Dolhain.	Königsdorf.
Rosoux.	Herbesthal.	Müngersdorf.
Wareme.	(<i>Frontier. Pass-</i>	COLOGNE.
Fexhe.	<i>ports examined.</i>	
Ans.	<i>Enter Prussia.)</i>	

Descriptions of places passed same as Routes 4 and 1, pages 26 and 10.

RAILWAY ROUTES—No. 8.

BRUSSELS TO QUIEVRAIN.

(TOWARDS FRANCE.)

Distance, 50 miles. Time usually occupied, 3 hours.

STATIONS.

BRUSSELS.	BRAINE-LE-COMTE.	St. Ghislain.
Ruysbroeck.	Soignies.	Boussu.
Loth.	Turbise.	Thulin.
Hal.	MONS.	QUIEVRAIN (the
Lemecq.	Jemmappes.	Frontier).
Tubize.		

The railway station for the above route is situated on the south side of Brussels, between the Rue d'Anderlecht and the Rue de Terre Neuve. The same regulations respecting luggage are in force on this as on all other lines in Belgium. The train, after crossing the Boulevard de France, passes the Port de Hal, at the entrance of which is a large brick building formerly used as a military prison. There is seen the populous district of Saint-Gilles, and on the right the pleasant village of Cureghem, a dependence of the commune of Anderlecht, distant from Brussels a mile and a half. Anderlecht is justly celebrated for its butter. A frightful explosion of gunpowder took place in this district in 1793, which destroyed several houses, burying the inmates in the ruins. At Cureghem, already mentioned, there is a royal veterinary college. After passing through a tract of rich pasture land, a few minutes suffice to bring us in sight of the village of Forest, pleasantly situated in the midst of rich foliage. From this village the rail crosses the Senne, and reaches

Ruysbroeck, a small commune of 500 inhabitants, in the district of Brussels. Between this place and

Loth, which is an unimportant hamlet, the line offers nothing of any particular interest. From Loth the train crosses the Senne by a handsome moveable bridge, the river flowing along on the right of the line. Beyond is the new Charleroi Canal, and the road to Mons. On the left are seen the villages of Eysinghem and Buy-singhem, which form a small commune of 550 inhabitants. In a few minutes the train stops at

Hal or **Halle**, a town in the district of Brussels; population 5800. The church, which is curious, is dedicated to *Notre Dame*, and is celebrated throughout the country for the possession of a "miraculous image of the Virgin," which attracts numberless pilgrims, more particularly at the annual feast, when the priests have a rich harvest. The tourist who stops here will find the Hotel des Pays Bas, and the Hotel du Duc de Brabant, the best. From this point there is no object worthy of mention on the line, till the train reaches

Lembeek, a commune containing 2300 inhabitants. It is noticeable for the number of distilleries, which supply gin in large quantities. The delay at the station is momentary, and the train moves on between two rising banks, on emerging from which is seen on the right the Mons road, which runs parallel with the railway. The next halt is at

Tubise, a commune of some importance in the district of Nivelles, province of Brabant. It contains nothing worthy the attention of the traveller. In going from Tubise, the train passes through an entrenchment, then upon an embankment running parallel with the road from Brussels to Mons. The houses seen on the height form the village of Genette, a dependence of Hennuyeres.

It was at this village that the French poet, J. B. Rousseau, breathed his last, after living in exile for twenty-eight years. His remains were deposited in the church of Notre Dame des Victoire, Brussels. A little in advance, on the left, is seen the steeple of the church of Hennuyeres, a commune of 1300 inhabitants, in the province of Hainaut. After passing an intrenchment and a viaduct, the train enters a tunnel; as it emerges from its subterranean passage it almost immediately halts at

Braine-le-Comte, a small and very ancient town in the province of Hainaut, and in the district of Mons; population, 4500. Unless inclined to visit the parish church, and a small chapel belonging to the Dominican monks, there is nothing here to interest the traveller. The principal inn is the Hotel du Cygne. Immediately on leaving the station of Bruine, the train reaches a viaduct, and almost directly the railway to Namur is seen branching off. The route continues for some minutes in a direct line, after which it takes a curve and enters a deep entrenchment, which totally obstructs the view of the country. On merging from this, on the right is seen a wood, the confines of which extend as far as the highroad to Mons; from this point it is a direct line, crossing a viaduct, to

Soignies, an agreeable small town, situated on the river Seine, and crossed by the Brussels and Mons road. The origin of this town dates very early. The present church of St. Vincent is one of the most ancient in Belgium, and is most curiously constructed. The cemetery contains tombstones of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries. The mortuary chapel which stands in the centre was constructed in the twelfth century, and enlarged three centuries later. The appearance of Soignies is agreeable; its houses are well built. There are several public establishments here, among them the college founded by the order of Oratorians, which receives a large number of pupils. There is also an hospital containing 122 beds, a retreat for old people, and an orphan asylum. There are three good hotels here, L'Ange, Des Voyageurs, and Trois Rois. The post-office is near the church. From Soignies station the train proceeds in a westerly direction, crosses the road from Mons to Brussels, and after passing under a viaduct, arrives at the little village of Masnuy-Saint Pierre. The steeple is near the railway, and joins a chateau, the construction of which is heavy and massive, but not at all imposing. The rail, which is on a curve all the way from Soignies, now takes a direct line, but in a contrary direction to the town of Mons, which it leaves to the east. The steeple on the left, at a hundred yards from the rail, is that of Masnuy S. Jean, whilst those on the right in the distance belong to Monsignies and Lens. A small tower between these two villages is the only remains of the beautiful Abbey of Cambron Saint Vincent. The train now stops at

Jurbise, a small commune containing only 700 inhabitants,

six miles from Mons by the high road, but much farther by railway. Here the high road from Mons to Ath is crossed, and its territory is watered by the Dendre. Ath is a strongly fortified town, eighteen miles from Tournay, on the high road from that town to Brussels, and on that from Brussels to Ghent. Its foundation is attributed to *Aëtius*, a Roman general, who held possession of these parts in 451, and who, after having vanquished Attila, gave his name to Ath, in Flemish *Aët*. A terrible fire in 1433, a hurricane in 1600, an earthquake in 1691, aided by time, have left no trace of the ancient monuments of Ath. The steeple of Saint Julien alone escaped the fire. Ath supported several sanguinary sieges; the fortifications (which were re-constructed in 1815) are carefully kept up. The population of this town is 9000 inhabitants. Leaving the Jurbise station, the line takes a curve in the direction of Mons. Here are apparent, in the deep entrenchments and lofty embankments, the difficulties which had to be overcome in constructing this branch of the line. The first village on the left, after passing the viaduct, is Erbesœul, thence the train proceeds along the route, as it were between two walls, until it reaches the wood of *Ghlin*, the church-steeple of which is seen on the right. This commune has 2400 inhabitants. In a few minutes we have a fine panorama of the town of Mons, with its public edifices, its numerous steeples, and strong fortifications. In the distance, on the right, may be seen signs of the numerous coal-mines of Bourinage, which are the most productive in the country. The train now proceeds along a high embankment, then enters another entrenchment cut through the Forest of Monset, the sides of which admit only partial light. The trench is soon left; and now we advance towards Mons upon low ground, along the top of an embankment. The steeple seen to the left is that of Nimy, a suburb of Mons. The line crosses the *Haine*, a small river, which has its source from the union of three streams which rise upon the territory of Anderlues. This river follows the road as far as Mons, and passes with it into the fortifications. The railway passes round a portion of the town, crosses the road near the entrance to the park, and enters the station, which is within the precincts of the arsenal.

Mons. Omnibuses are always to be found on the arrival of each train. *Hotels*: Hotel Glineur, Rue de Ninny, (table d'hôte at 2 o'clock); Hotel Royale, Grande Place (table d'hôte, one o'clock); Hotel du Singe d'Or; Hotel du Duc de Bavière, Rue d'Havré. *Coffee-houses*: Café Pierrard, Grande Place; de la Gaité, and de l'Union. Private dinners may be had at any of the hotels at restaurant charges. *Post-office*: Palais de Justice, Rue de Nimy. Hackney coaches are always to be had on the Grande Place; fare, 1*fr.* for each course. [See MONS.]

Leaving the station, the train proceeds to the right, passing a plain

bordered on the left by Panisel and Flénu, which are surmounted by the high chimneys of the numerous coal mines in the district. On the left is seen the road from Mons to Valenciennes, and the canal from Mons to Condé, which unites the two towns, and which, in its course of fifteen miles, is always on the right. On the left is the village of Cuesme, which was the scene of the most frightful slaughter during the battle of Jemmapes. The line crosses the *Trouille*, and almost immediately afterwards the road to Valenciennes, which is seen on the right as far as Quiévrain. On arriving opposite the church of Flénu, the line changes its direction, and proceeds towards the left; a line of rail used for the conveyance of the produce of the different mines, from Flénu to the Condé canal, crosses the government line. The buildings seen on the right are called the *Levant du Flénu*. After crossing the Haine, the train enters the station of

Jemmapes, a village rendered celebrated by the victory achieved there by the French over the Austrians, on the 6th November, 1792, which decided the conquest of Belgium, and raised the fame of General Dumouriez. The first village on the right after leaving Jemmapes is Quaregnon, a commune in the canton of Boussu, with a population of 3174 souls. Near this place are the ruins of an ancient tower, known in the neighbourhood by the name of *Haute Cour*. At this point the rail curves to the left, to reach the direct line to the frontier of France. On either side the line are numerous country seats, standing in their own grounds, with well cultivated gardens: the land in this neighbourhood is remarkably fertile. A line of rail for the conveyance of coal crosses the main line, and a little farther on is the paved road leading from Quaregnon to the canal of Condé. The modern steeple on the left is that of Wasmuel, a commune in the canton of Boussu. The next station is that of

Saint Ghislain, before reaching which, on the left, are the important factories of Hornu. Saint Ghislain is an ancient town; its fortifications were demolished by the French in 1746. The road from Tournay, which branches off to the road from Mons to Valenciennes, passes Saint Ghislain. There is nothing worthy the traveller's notice between this place and

Boussu, a commune containing 3000 inhabitants. The station stands upon part of the park of the domain of Caramen, from which it is separated by an iron railing. The Chateau du Comte de Caramen was erected on the ruins of the celebrated manor of Jean d'Henin de Boussu. It is a boast that Philipp II., on his journey to Mons to be inaugurated Count of Hainaut, visited this estate. In the church are the tombs of the family of d'Henin, and some remarkable specimens of sculpture. From Boussu the train passes alternately on an embankment and in an entrenchment; but more

frequently the latter. On the right is the village of Henin, and, after passing under a viaduct, the beautiful steeple of Ville-Pommerœul is seen in the distance, as also that of Montrœul sur Haine: and immediately the train enters the station of

Thulin, a commune of 2000 inhabitants, which has nothing worthy the notice of travellers. Between this place and

Quievrain the line presents little of interest. Quievrain has 2000 inhabitants, and is chiefly noticeable as the frontier town. The number of the custom-house officers indicates that a considerable trade is carried on with France. *Hotel*, Grand Dauphin. Here, passengers change from Belgian into French carriages, which convey them the rest of their way along the French line.

RAILWAY ROUTE—No. 9.

BRUSSELS TO NAMUR.

Distance, 68 miles. Time usually occupied, 4 hours.

STATIONS.		
BRUSSELS.	Manage.	Chatelineau.
Ruysbroek.	Gouy-lez-Piéton.	Farciennes.
Loth.	Pont-a-celles.	Tamine.
Hal.	Luttre.	Auvelais.
Lembecq.	Gosselies.	Moutiers.
Tubize.	Roux.	Floreffe.
BRABE-LE-COMTE.	Marchiennes.	NAMUR.
Ecaussines.	CHARLEROI.	

A description of the places passed on this line as far as Braine-le-Comte will be found in Route 8, pages 29 to 31.

Leaving the station of Braine-le-Comte on the route to Soignies, there is a viaduct with two arches; the train passes under the one on the left, and leaving the line to Mons on the right, and proceeding in an easterly direction, after making a considerable curve arrives at Belle-tete, where the line crosses a double viaduct. Soon is seen on the left the spire of a church; it is that of

Ecaussines, a village remarkable for its stone quarries. The train has scarcely halted when it is again in motion, and passing along an embankment, it crosses a viaduct supported by nine arches thrown across a narrow valley, through which a stream winds its way, and where a kind of small stone is found, used for paving. The train then proceeds almost in a direct line. On the left is the village of Marche-les-Ecaussines, and a little farther on, on the same side, Familleureux. This village is very ancient, and was formerly

known by the name of Reux. Nicholas de Fameilleux, who was the lord of the manor in 1224, altered its ancient name to that which it now bears. The church contains many curious old monuments, and among them one to the memory of the canon Nilbetzh de Bonne Esperance, vicar of the parish. The train soon crosses the Charleroi Canal, and after proceeding for some distance upon a high embankment, arrives at the station of

Manage, in itself an unimportant hamlet, but placed between two rich communes, Seneffe, which has a population of 3464, and Fayt, where there are several commercial establishments of importance. This place is celebrated as the scene of the bloody victory gained by Condé over the Allies in 1674. Here, likewise, a battle was fought, in which the Austrians were defeated by the troops under the command of Marceau, on the 2nd July, 1794. The chateau, in granite, was constructed in 1760 by M. de Pestre; it is surrounded by an extensive park. The line from Manage to

Gouy-lez-Pieton assumes a different aspect; the scenery is more varied, and the work of the engineer is seen more frequently. Not the least remarkable object is the viaduct, over which passes one of the private lines of rail for the conveyance of the produce of the mines to the neighbouring canal. The tunnel of Godarville, which is equal in extent to that of Braine, is now entered. From the tunnel to Gouy-lez-Piéton the line forms a complete zig-zag, following in its course the Charleroi Canal. The next station is

Pont-a-celles, a commune of 2200 inhabitants. The rail follows the course of the canal, on an embankment, and enters an entrenchment, at the extremity of which, on the left, is seen the hamlet of Ployet, which is crossed by a Roman road (la Chaussée Brunehaut), which passes over the rail by a viaduct. Some lines of rail for the conveyance of the machinery and the produce of the surrounding mines pass under the embankment, over which the train soon passes to

Gosselies, which stands in the midst of a rich and populous district. Omnibuses await at the station the arrival of each train, to carry passengers to the town; which, however, contains nothing to interest the traveller. The church is an insignificant building. Gosselies has a population of 5000 souls.

The first village after leaving the station of Gosselies is that of Jumetz, situated on the left of the line. Near it is the ancient abbey of Sart-le-Moine, with a fine carved oak altar. In the distance is seen the village of Heignes. The line forms a considerable curve and enters an entrenchment, on either side of which may be seen veins of coal, and other geological features. As the train emerges from the entrenchment, the church of Roux is seen a little to the right.

Roux, at which the train stops, is a pleasant village, with a

population of 2,200 inhabitants. From this place to Marchiennes au Pont, the line takes almost a direct course in the midst of coal pits and factories; the small railways from which repeatedly cross the main line. After passing another entrenchment, and crossing a viaduct, the train arrives at

Marchiennes. The land hereabouts is in a high state of cultivation. Here we join the Sambre, which river we shall notice frequently on the route, for the railway crosses it no less than sixteen times before reaching Namur. A bridge flanked by two viaducts having been passed, we reach the extensive factories of Monceau Fontaine; and you see also the ruins of the Abbey of Alne, distant about $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Monceau. The beauty of these ruins and their picturesque position attract many Belgian visitors. After the Sambre, the train crosses the Heure, which joins the former river; the line, till now on a curve, takes a direct course, which it maintains till it reaches Charleroi. On the height on the left are seen the coal mines of Lodelinsart, and at the foot of the hill the extensive iron foundry of *la Providence*. Any traveller who is anxious to see one of the Belgian foundries may visit the Providence, which, from its extent, the power of its machinery, and the number of persons employed, will give a favourable idea of these establishments. As we approach Charleroi, the fortifications become visible through the trees, after crossing a small bridge consisting of ten arches, under which there is no water; and then a wooden bridge over the ditch of the town. The train enters the station which is situated in the lower town,

Charleroi, so called after its founder, Charles II., King of Spain, who ordered the erection of this important fortress in 1666, The present population does not exceed 7000 souls. This is to the traveller one of the least interesting towns in Belgium, and will scarcely repay the trouble of a sojourn. There are several good hotels, a theatre, and some coffee houses, and three newspapers published here. From the station the line curves off, and crosses the road from Charleroi to Philippeville, near the village of Marcinello, which is seen on the left. We then pass through the village of Couillet, celebrated for the cutlery which bears its name. On the left, after passing Couillet, is seen on an eminence *Montigny sur Sambre*, and further on the train halts at

Chatelet, a small manufacturing town, celebrated for its earthenware. There is a church, two chapels, and several well-built mansions. From Chatelet the rail crosses the road from Gilly to the Sambre, leaving Chatelineau on the left near the river, close to the village of Pont-de-Loup, on the right of the line, and passes the beautiful chateau of Beaulieu, the gardens and grounds of which were cut about severely to make way for the line. The next halt is at

Farciennes, a village containing 1500 inhabitants, and consists in part of one long and wide street. The train is again in motion, and advances on a high embankment towards the village of Moignelée on the left, and at a little distance on the right is an extensive glass manufactory, established in the ancient Abbey of Oignies. Here the rail again crosses the *Sambre* and arrives at

Tamines, an unimportant village, between which and **Auvelais**, which is a pretty village, the scenery becomes more picturesque than hitherto it has been. It consists of a series of rising grounds, covered with the luxuriant foliage, with here and there a village, and numerous coal mines. The sloping grounds are separated by plains most diligently cultivated, and through which flows the *Sambre*. After passing Auvelais the train passes through an entrenchment in a few seconds, skirts the hamlet of Grand Bois, a dependence of the commune of Jemeppe, crosses the *Sambre*, which still pursues its capricious course through the luxuriant meadows, which it waters and refreshes on its route.

The next object worthy of notice is the steeple of Ham-sur-Sambre on the right, and that of Jemeppe on the left; but scarcely have we had time to distinguish these objects than the view is hidden from us by the rising ground at

Moutiers, where the train halts. The scenery hereabouts is amongst the richest and most luxuriant in the country. The *Sambre*—ever the *Sambre*—winds and turns about in all directions, and we cross and re-cross it on our passage. The train now passes through a forest, and now amongst meadows of considerable extent, covered with velvet-like verdure. The nearer trees in full foliage stand out in fine relief before the darker wood, which forms a sort of amphitheatre in the background. In the distance, as far as the eye can reach, are rows of hills covered with foliage. On a slight elevation is situated the village of Franieres; on the left are the park and chateau of Soye, and on the other side of the viaduct, under which we are about to pass, we see the Abbey of Floreffe, which stands on the slope of a hill higher than any we have yet seen. The village of

Floreffe, where the train stops, has 1500 inhabitants. It was formerly a place of some importance. It maintained two sieges; one in 1188 and the other in 1231, which reduced it to the state in which it is seen now. The size and beauty of its abbey bear ample witness to the liberality of its founders—the old Counts of Namur. From the station the line crosses the *Sambre* three times in the immediate neighbourhood of Floreffe, along which the river flows on the right as far as Namur. The first object seen on emerging from the entrenchment into which the train enters from Floreffe, is the celebrated Abbey of Malonne, the steeple of which is seen on the right. It was constructed in 1651. On the left is seen on the height the

church of the hamlet of Beausse. From Tamines to Namur there are no coal mines or factories seen; but at intervals, country seats and ancient castles and abbeys. The scenery now, though less attractive than at Floreffe, offers great attractions, and is very varied. The route makes numberless curves in following the course of the Sambre, winds along the side of a rock, and passes at a rapid rate before Saint Croix and Salzines. At length, the citadel of Namur and the dome of the cathedral come within sight, and following a curve which encircles a considerable portion of the town, the train passes a viaduct, which is crossed by the road from Brussels to Namur, and enters the station, which is situated near the Porte de Louvain.

Namur [see Namur]. Omnibuses and other conveyances await the arrival of each train; fare by either, $\frac{1}{2}$ franc. *Hotels*: D'Harscamp, Rue de Louvain; De Flandres, Rue des Fossés; Hotel de Hollande, Place du Spectacle. *Cafés*: Du Commerce and Suisse, Place d'Armes. *Post-Office*: Rue des Fossées-Fleuris. Steamboats to Liege daily. [See Route through the Valley of the Meuse.]

RAILWAY ROUTE — No. 10.

NAMUR TO LIEGE.

Distance, $38\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Time usually occupied, $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours.

STATIONS.

NAMUR.	Bas-Oha.	Flemalle.
Marche-les Dames.	Huy.	Seraing.
Nameche.	Amay.	Ougrée.
Sclaygniaux.	Engis.	LIEGE.
Andennes.		

This being a private line, the government *official* lists make no mention of it. This is mean and unbecoming. The construction of this line was a work of great cost, and was carried out by English capitalists, under the superintendence of Mr. George Rennie. It runs along the left bank of and close to the river Meuse. The station at Namur is situated without the town, near the Porte de fer. For a description of the scenery, see Route through the Valley of the Meuse, pages 47 to 56.

RAILWAY ROUTE — No. 11.

CALAIS TO COLOGNE.

(BY THE VALLEY OF THE MEUSE, *via* TOURNAY, CHARLEROI,
AND NAMUR.

STATIONS.

The stations, Calais to Mouscron, will be found enumerated and described in Route 2, pages 21, 22.

Templeuve.	Ligne.	Lens.
Tournay.	ATH.	Jurbise.
Havinnes.	Maffles.	Soignies.
Bary.	Attres.	BRAINE-LE-COMTE.
Leuze.	Brugelette.	

The stations from Braine-le-Comte to Namur will be found described in Route 9, page 34 to 38.

From the station of Mouscron the train passes, on the left, the commune of Herseaux, which is on the extreme frontier, and bounded on the south-east by the province of Hainaut, and after passing through a short tunnel, continues its route through a sandy soil, leaving the village Estaimpuis on the left, and that of Wattreloos, in France, on the right. Next come the villages of Leers-Nord and Leers-Sud (the latter is on the right in France); the hamlets of Fournette, Tonquières, and Estaimbourg, on the left, and Bailleul on the right.

Templeuve (the next station), is a commune containing 3613 inhabitants. Leaving Templeuve, and approaching Tournay and the basin of the Scheldt, on the left may be seen a hill, on the summit of which there is a church. This is called Mount St. Aubert, from the top of which, on a clear day, the steeple of the cathedral of Antwerp may be distinctly seen. The hill forms a favourite promenade of the Tournainois. The surrounding scenery is fine and varied; on all sides are seen clustering woods and good country seats. The whole scene is greatly improved by a view of the Scheldt, which is seen wending its way in the distant valley. As the train advances towards Tournay, the village of Froyennes and the promenade of the seven fountains is passed, after which a view of the fine old town of Tournay and the surrounding country presents itself. The five steeples of this ancient cathedral, the belfry, and fortifications, are seen to great advantage. The train here crosses the Scheldt by a viaduct. Looking towards the left you have a good view of the approach to the town, the ancient bridge in ruins, the antique houses, and those walls which have

resisted so many assaults. The train stops at the station, which is enclosed by an iron railing.

Tournay. Omnibuses await the arrival of the train. *Hotels*: De l'Impératrice (good), Rue des Maux; De la Petite Nef, Rue du Cygne; Du Singe d'Or (moderate), Rue de la Tête d'Or. *Cafés*: De l'Europe and Du Palais Royal, Grand Place; Des Sept Etoiles, Rue de la Tête d'Or. *Restaurants*: Huguet Bosset, Rue des Puits l'Eau; De Guenne, Rue Picquet; Duponchel, Rue du Cygne. The post-office is in the Rue du Curé de Notre Dame, near the cathedral. [See TOURNAY.]

From Tournay to Ath the country presents no feature of particular interest; the land is diligently cultivated throughout. The stations along this portion of the line are, Havinnes, Bary, Leuze, and Ligne, after which we arrive at

Ath. *Hotels*: Cigne d'Or, and the Paon d'Or (see Ath, in route 8, page 32.) The interesting town of Enghien is within an easy distance of Ath. It has a population of 3700 inhabitants. In 1572, the lands in this district were in the possession of Henry IV. of France, but this domain passed in 1607 into the hands of the Duc d'Arenberg. The park, which is of considerable extent, and the chateau are fine. The principal church of Enghien is rich in ornaments, and contains some curious pictures. In the church of the Capucins, there are the tombs of the princes of Arenberg; there is also a college which was founded by this illustrious house. Carpets and lace are made at Enghien; of the latter, that called Paris Point is very good. The stations at which the train stops between Ath and Jurbise, are Maffles, Attre, and Lens. The other stations on this route, as far as Namur, and thence by the Meuse to Liege, and so on to Cologne, will be found described in Routes 9, 14, and 1.

RAILWAY ROUTE—No. 12.

LANDEN TO HASSELT.

Distance, $17\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Time usually occupied, 1 hour.

STATIONS.

Landen.		S. Trond.		Alken.
Velm.		Cortenbasch.		Hasselt.

The distance from Brussels to Hasselt is $64\frac{1}{2}$ miles. All the trains on the main line take up and put down passengers at Landen.

Landen is the point at which the line branches off from the main route to Liege and Vervier. It is the chief town of a canton in the district of Huy, and was formerly fortified. Remains of its

walls may still be seen. The population at the present time does not exceed 700.

Velm or Welm (the next station) is a commune of 750 inhabitants in Limbourg, through which a Roman road passes. The line, as it nears the next station, passes Halmael, an unimportant village in the district of Hasselt, and, crossing the road from Tirlmont, stops at

Saint Trond, in Flemish *Sint Truyen*. *Hotels*: de l'Europe, du Sauvage, de Brabant. *Post Office*: Rue de Chevaliers. In the fifth century Saint Trond was a mere village, known by the name of *Sarchinium*. Its present title is said to be derived from Treeden or Trudon, who, in the year 656, founded an abbey for monks of the order of St. Bernard. The town walls were built in 1058. Charles the Bold, after his victory over the people of Liege in 1467, ordered the walls to be demolished, because within them refuge had been given to some of the rebels, and, at the same time, ten of the inhabitants were executed. Saint Trond was formerly a dependence of Liege. It has no less than eleven churches, the principal one of which stands in a handsome square, as does also the Town Hall. There is an hospital for aged and infirm persons here, likewise a college, and many convents. The manufacture of lace is the chief occupation of the inhabitants, one-sixth of whom are constantly employed in it. The line presents nothing calling for attention between this point and

Hasselt, where the railway ceases at present.

RAILWAY ROUTE—No. 13.

ANTWERP TO GHENT.

(THROUGH THE PAYS DE WAES.)

Distance, 31 miles. Time usually occupied, 2 hours.

STATIONS.

ANTWERP.
Beveren.

St. Nicholas.
Lokeren.

Bienveld.
GHENT.

The station of this line is on the other side of the Scheldt, immediately opposite to Antwerp, at the fort called La Tête de Flandre, (in Flemish, *Het Vlaemsche Hoofd*.) This is situate in the commune of Zwyndrecht. The river is crossed in a steam-boat. The finest view of the city of Antwerp is obtained from the Tête de Flandre. The line, after quitting the station, passes through the village of

Zwyndrecht, and stops, for the first time, at the station of the village of

Beveren. After a delay of a few minutes, proceeds on its journey to

St. Nicholas. Hotel de Flandre. Population 18,500 inhabitants. The streets of this town, or more properly immense village, are few, but regular and well built; the market-place is a good square, planted with trees. In the principal church there are some paintings; and in the town-hall, which is a modern building, there is a composition by Smeyers. The commerce of St. Nicholas, which consists chiefly in cloths of every description, is in a prosperous state. The next station is that of

Lokeren, a town of some importance in East Flanders, formerly a portion of the Pays de Waes, which district we shall shortly enter. The population of Lokeren, after Ghent and St. Nicholas, is the largest in the province; it contains 17,000 inhabitants. The market-place and the quays on the river Durme are extensive and commodious. The church, which was built in the seventeenth century, boasts of one of the finest carved pulpits in the kingdom. It represents Christ with the doctors in the temple; the grouping in this work of art is very fine. A baker in the town claims to have a master-piece by Otto Venius. A considerable trade is carried on here, and bleaching grounds are very extensive. From Lokeren we proceed to the next station,

Beveren, after quitting which we come to that part of East Flanders called the *Pays de Waes*, which, from its high state of cultivation, has been termed "the pleasure-garden of Flanders." The density of population of this province is said to be double that of Antwerp or Liege, four times that of the province of Namur, and seven times that of Luxembourg. In fact, no part of Europe is more thickly populated than the towns of St. Nicholas, Lokeren, and the twenty-six villages included in the Pays de Waes. In this district not one inch of land is left uncultivated. It is estimated that there are 5210 inhabitants for every square league of three miles of land and that out of every hundred of the population, sixty are employed in agricultural pursuits, twenty-five devote themselves to manufactures and trades, and fifteen to various other occupations.

It may be here interesting to quote the evidence collected on the spot by a "Commissioner," sent for the purpose by the *Morning Chronicle*, and whose account is thus given in that paper for Jan. 22, 1851. "The two provinces of East and West Flanders are almost exclusively Flemish; and it is here that the peculiar and distinctive features of Belgian agriculture are to be found. In most of the other provinces a system of culture is adopted which already approximates to the large farming of England, and which seeks by every available means to extend itself in that direction. In

East and West Flanders, on the other hand, and in the portions of other provinces which abut upon East Flanders, there is, in practice, that kind of small farming which seeks its results through minute and assiduous personal labour, and which, by a confusion of terms, is very often designated as spade husbandry. In Belgium itself there is a fierce contest between the agronomes who have borrowed the lights of modern agricultural science, and the practical men who draw their principles and illustrations from long-trying experience, as to the relative merits of the two systems of agriculture. The advocates of the Flemish system possess the advantage of being able to point to the extraordinary results which for centuries have attended its practice; to the singular fertility attained by a soil not naturally rich—a fertility perpetually renewed by the application of manure; and to the abundance and variety of the crops which are reared with increasing regularity. The scientific agriculturists of Belgium, on the other hand, being compelled to borrow their examples from England, pending the slow development of their system in their own country, are laid open to the imputation of being mere theorists—or, at all events, of wishing to force Belgian agriculture at too rapid a pace, and beyond its allotted limits. Flemish small farming has, perhaps, nearly reached its highest point of possible perfectibility. Speaking of the districts under cultivation, and without reference to the large tracts which have yet to be reclaimed, it may be said that the additions or improvements which could be suggested by even the most acute and well-informed of local observers, are so small, and comparatively so insignificant, as not to form any serious element in the calculation of future progress.

“It would be a mistake to suppose that what is generally known as Flemish agriculture prevails exclusively throughout the two provinces of Flanders. It is only in particular districts, such as the Pays de Waes, the environs of Ghent and Bruges, and some other large towns, that you find the extraordinary minuteness of cultivation under the personal superintendence of the cultivator which has procured for Flemish agriculture its distinctive character. In the northern parts of the two provinces are situated the ‘Polders,’ and in the neighbourhood of Dixmude there are extensive pasturages for the rearing of cattle. There are also, in different parts of the two provinces, many thousand *hectares* of waste land. The country, more especially in East Flanders, is very flat, and there is a considerable quantity of peat and bog land.

“It is the boast of the admirers of Flemish agriculture that they, too, have their system, which allows them to avail themselves of all appropriate scientific discoveries. They are well aware of the popular misconceptions on the subject; as, for instance, that the cultivation in these provinces is carried on by spade labour, that

the land is subdivided among multitudes of pauperized peasant proprietors, and that these follow blindly the old habits and practices of their forefathers, remaining stationary amid a general progress and improvement. They maintain that the average production of wheat and barley in their provinces is equal to that of England—while in some districts it is greater than what has resulted with us from our high farming in its most perfect development; that they can rear a greater proportion of cereals on a given surface; that, moreover, they rear to advantage the textile and oleaginous plants; and that, although their distribution of crops may be more exhausting than that of the system of alternate crops, they are able, by what they call their *recoltes derobées*, to replenish the soil. In the other provinces of Belgium the new school of agriculturists seek nothing less than a total revolution in the existing system; but the Flemish cultivator has no fear of any such change, partly because the law of division of property impedes the making of large farms, and partly because the results obtained by the present practice are so favourable that there is no temptation to change.

“The popular notion is, that the careful and minute cultivation of portions of Belgium results from the constant use of spade-labour. The regularly parcelled properties, with their little cottages, trim gardens, and chessboard-like fields, seem to be on so small a scale that nothing much more unwieldy than the spade could be used with any effect. The trenches and furrows, too, are lined with a regularity, and are smoothed with a care seeming to indicate direct hand-labour. In many of the little farms every inch of ground appears to be so occupied that there would not be room to turn a plough. It is, however, a great mistake to suppose that the spade is used to any large extent by the Flemish peasant cultivator. On the contrary, even in the smallest and most bijou-like of these little holdings, the plough is the great instrument of cultivation—the spade being only used exceptionally, and for the purpose of perfecting the work which the plough has left in the rough. But it should be added that the spade is used by some careful cultivators, where it is an object to have the furrows very deep. In preparing the ground for flax, and for some tubercles, the spade is very much used; but it will vanish, and is rapidly vanishing, before some of the later inventions for the simplifying of labour. For the Flemish peasant-cultivator, although he has not been instructed in the *science* of economy, quite understands its practice. He knows well that the less labour he expends upon cultivation the less costly will be the produce, and the more free his time for those industrial occupations which he joins to his agriculture. In the Pays de Waes the spade is frequently used, but not as the principal instrument. In some places it is used to turn the soil once in three years; sometimes once in two years; and in many

of these small farms the spade is only used to finish off, as it were, the work of the plough. In the portions of a farm devoted to flax the spade is almost exclusively used; but as a nine years' rotation of crops prevails very generally in the best-cultivated districts of the two Flanders, and as flax forms only a small proportion of each year's allotment of the soil, it follows that the spade is not extensively employed. Its advantages are well understood, however, and in some leases there is an express stipulation, binding the tenant to use the spade every year as regards a portion of his farm. But the spade is not destined to hold much longer even this place in Flemish agriculture. It will give way before perfected instruments, and, above all, before the sub-soil plough. It may naturally be supposed that the modes of cultivation differ, more or less, with the nature of the soil in the different agricultural regions. The finest specimens of Flemish agriculture are to be found in the sandy region, wherein is situated the celebrated Pays de Waes. From the statements and calculations of a highly intelligent practical agriculturist who is intimately acquainted with East and West Flanders, the following brief notice of the Flemish system has been written, after some of the best farms have been subjected to my own personal observation and examination.

"The advance made by modern agriculture consists in the substitution of the system of alternate for that of triennial crops. Two hundred years ago, Flanders emancipated her agriculture from what is called the *Jachere*—that is to say, the obligation on the tenant of leaving the land fallow once in three years. For this was substituted the cultivation of forage. The alternate system is applied, in some parts of Belgium, even in connexion with the three years' leases; one year being devoted to grain, the next to tubercles and forage, and the third to grain again. But this system is exhausting in the extreme. Where the leases are longer, allowing of a six years' rotation, the alternate system prevails with much mitigation of this evil; but it is difficult so to arrange the rotation of crops as to prevent exhaustion on the one hand, or waste of means on the other. The admirers of Flemish agriculture contend that by their system alternate culture is maintained, but with a multiplication of its advantages. Instead of having one year wheat, and the next tubercles and forage, they obtain the latter during the same year, by means, partly of simultaneous, and partly of second crops. Instead of giving half their soil to cereals, and the other half to forage and tubercles, they devote three-fifths to cereals, and give the other to the cultivation of flax, hemp, rape-seed, chicory, and so forth. They have a second crop of turnips after the rye; they mix a crop of carrots with the flax; and by these means, with the tubercles which they include in their original distribution, they clean and prepare the soil for the next year's crop. Their grand

principle is to produce as much grain as possible with as little exhaustion of the soil. The secret of this they find in the alternate system, and they multiply the advantages of that system by a more frequent alternation than can be attained under the old system of alternating from year to year only.

“The following is the distribution of crops on a small farm of 33 arpents (each arpent answering as nearly as possible to an English acre) of a mixed clayey and sandy soil:—10 arpents of rye, 4 ditto of wheat, 3 ditto of oats, 3 ditto of buckwheat, 2 ditto of barley, 3 ditto of flax, 3 ditto of clover, 3 ditto of potatoes, 1 ditto of carrots, 1 ditto of lucerne and ‘*recoltes derobées*’

“This forms the first or principal crop; but there is also a second crop, consisting of 12 arpents of turnips, after the rye and barley, and 1 arpent of carrots, sown with the flax. Flemish agriculture regards clover, flax, buckwheat, and beans, as crops that give rest to the soil.

“It will be seen that in the above distribution 9 arpents are devoted to crops of this character; while in the first crop there are 4 arpents of *racines* and tubercles (the carrots and potatoes), and in the second 13 arpents of the same species; both kinds of crops being calculated to prepare the soil for a repetition of the grain crops. This mode of distribution also provides plenty of forage for the cattle. The system, however, is one which demands a large quantity of manure—considerably more than could be produced on a farm of that size. It is in this respect that the intelligence of the Flemish cultivator is developing itself. It is only very lately, however, that he has become sufficiently alive to the necessity of procuring artificial manure, or of increasing the means of producing it on his farm.

“When considering the state of agriculture in the Pays de Waes, it will be found that much of the extraordinary fertility of that rich and productive district arises from the great pains taken by the cultivators to procure manure. Besides making the most of the ordinary manure of the farm, and obtaining artificial manures from the neighbouring towns, they have also, of late years, begun the use of guano; but the spread of this manure has been much prevented in Flanders, as well as in the rest of Belgium, by the shameful adulteration to which it has been subjected. The evil has reached to such a height that the Government have been compelled to interfere, in the hope of being able to make arrangements with respectable firms, from whom the real guano can be obtained.”

Through a portion of the country thus referred to the tourist travels on this route. Every station on this line is a busy centre of industry. But whilst the quotation we have just given is being read, the train moves on, and quickly reaches its final point in the station of

Ghent, where omnibuses wait to take the traveller and his baggage to his hotel. (See GHENT.)

ROUTE THROUGH THE VALLEY OF THE MEUSE.

(From the French to the Dutch Frontier.)

English tourists have not hitherto sufficiently estimated the beauty and the variety of the scenery on the banks of the Meuse. This may be attributed to the fact of the valley being somewhat out of the beaten track of travel; but now that a railway has been opened along the most beautiful part of the banks, there is no doubt that many travellers who passed along unheeding, will avail themselves of the new facilities now offered for viewing some of the most picturesque scenery in Europe.

The Meuse, one of the principal navigable rivers in Belgium, rises in France, in the department of the *Haute Marne*, a few miles from Langres, and enters Belgium, above Givet, between the villages of Heer and Agimont. The French portion of this river is uninteresting. The ordinary traveller will first meet the stream at Namur, where the Sambre and the Meuse join their waters. From Namur to Liege he will see the most remarkable portion of its banks, but if he desires to spend more time over it, he may, from Namur, ascend the stream to Dinant, or further, as he pleases; and then, descending it again, pass on beyond Liege to Maestricht. In our description of the Valley of the Meuse, we shall pass along the river from the French frontier to that of Holland.

Agimont is the first village on the Meuse after it quits the frontier of France. Here may still be seen the ruins of an ancient castle, the tower and portions of wall are still standing on the summit of a rock. On the opposite side is seen the village of *Heer*. From the highest point of this village there is a panoramic view of the course of the river, with Givet and the ramparts of Charlemont prominently seen. The next village is that of Hermeton, on the left, near to a stream of the same name, sometimes called—why, does not appear—Fombay. It was here that the bishops of Liege demanded the tonnage-dues from the boatmen; but the latter, considering the tax to be unjust, took every means to evade payment, and hence many a contest in ancient days. After passing Hermeton, we arrive at Hastière, divided by the Meuse into two parts, known as Hastière Lavaux and Hastière-par-delà—the latter is on the right. In the first of these villages, which has 450 inhabitants, there are some paper mills and other manufactories; the latter, now an unimportant hamlet, once boasted a celebrated abbey. This was demolished by the Calvinists, all that now remains of its former grandeur being a few remnants of the walls.

Waulsort is the next village. Florennes Eilbert here founded,

in 944, an abbey for Benedictine monks, to expiate his sin in having caused the destruction of a church and a village. This abbey, which has since been rebuilt in the original style, is at present a fine chateau. On the right of Waulsort, still descending, we reach the hamlet of

Falmignoule, remarkable for the ruins, seen on the top of the hill, of an ancient fortified castle, called *Château Thierry*, so called after Thierry, Marquis of Namur, who erected the chateau in 819, In 1554, after having been in the possession of many remarkable persons, it was taken and dismantled by the French. These ruins, which form one of the most picturesque features of the banks of the Meuse, at present belong to the family of Beaufort-Spontin. Leaving these ruins on the right, and following the course of the stream for some time, we arrive opposite the

Chateau de Freyr, a magnificent residence, placed at the bottom of the valley, in the midst of splendid gardens, from which the wild and mountainous scenery of the right bank of the river is seen to great advantage. It was in this chateau that the treaty of commerce between Louis XIV. and Charles II. of Spain was signed. The treaty is known as that of *De Freyr*. In addition to the chateau and its grounds, there is a grotto here, of great antiquity, but which was lost sight of for many years, and only brought to light in 1819. This curious structure is situated eighty feet below the surface of the Meuse, the entrance to it is through a passage formed of rock and shells, the extraordinary disposition of which bear testimony to the geological revolutions which the locality must have undergone. The Grotte de Freyr is composed of eight separate apartments, filled with curious geological specimens. It derives its name from Freda, or Frea, the Venus of the North, who, it is said, had a temple in this locality. It is likewise stated, that the grotto had been used for the celebration of some religious ceremony; and that when it was discovered in 1819, a Roman vase, or urn, was found cemented in the wall.

Leaving both chateau and grotto of Freyr to follow the fantastic meanderings of the stream, we find, on the right, one of the most picturesque scenes imaginable. Immediately above the little village of Anseremme, on the right, the river Lesse joins the Meuse. The grotto of Han is one of the attractions of this spot, and may be visited conveniently from Dinant; it is one of the chief attractions on the river Lesse. The grotto is entered by means of a boat, the proprietor of which serves as a guide. This natural curiosity exhibits a series of large caverns, each one bearing some particular name. The guide is always provided with torches, which show the wonderful formation of the rocks, roof, and sides. On the way through this wonderful place, some of the chambers are passed over a bridge, capable of accommodating only one person at a time, and

beneath, at a fearful depth, rolls a torrent, which in its passage makes a frightful noise, echoed and re-echoed like thunder, by the rocks. Other chasms are passed by climbing almost perpendicular projections of rocks; and one chamber, called the *Chambre des Renard*, is only to be passed by crawling on hands and feet. But to describe in detail the many wonders contained in this grotto would occupy more space than can be devoted to such a purpose, and even then no idea of the frightful grandeur of it could be conveyed. Those who have courage for such tasks may explore it for themselves.

Leaving the grotto of Han, and the river Lesse, we return to the Meuse, the first point of note on which, after passing the chateau of Roche Bayard—a delightful spot, often chosen by artists as a subject for pictures—we arrive at

Dinant (*Hôtel de la Porte*). This town was formerly called Dinant, a name nearly resembling that of the chaste goddess, to whom a temple was dedicated near this place. Dinant is a place of but little importance, except to the traveller in search of the picturesque and beautiful, from whom it deserves especial notice, standing as it does at the foot of high rocks, on the bank of the charming Meuse. Dinant has had its troubles; Philip “the Good” gave it up to pillage for three days, and ordered 800 of the inhabitants to be tied two and two, and thrown into the river, in revenge for their having hanged certain messengers whom he had sent demanding the surrender of the town; the fortifications were at that time destroyed, by order of the same monarch. The emperor, Charles the Bold, allowed them to be rebuilt; but they were no sooner completed, than the people of Dinant again offended, and were again severely punished. Amongst the objects best worthy of notice in the town, are the church of *Notre Dame*, a curious old structure, which replaces a more ancient church, destroyed in 1225, by the falling of an immense mass of rock. Next to the church the citadel claims attention. The first fortress which was constructed on the rock commanding Dinant, was erected in 1040; this was rebuilt in 1530, by Erard de Lamarck, and was replaced, in 1818, by a citadel constructed according to the modern rules of the art of fortification.

Dinant has suffered much from inundations caused by the repeated overflowings of the Meuse. In the year 1309 many houses were destroyed by the rising of the waters, and several of the inhabitants were drowned. Subsequently, in 1460, a great portion of the town was several feet under water, and in 1573 the bridge across the river was carried away by the force of the current, and the water again rose to a considerable height. The particulars of this inundation will be found recorded in several parts of the town; the date appears prominently on one of the pillars in the nave of the church

of Notre Dame. The town suffered from another destructive inundation in 1658; this is recorded in an inscription on the front of a house in the Rue Neuve; it is as follows:—"1658, *En Ferrier la rivière m'a baysez.*" Mention is made of other and frequent overflows of the stream, more particularly of those which took place in 1734 and 1812.

On quitting Dinant, the first place is the tower Crevecœur, and some remains of the fortress erected, in 1321, by the inhabitants of Bouvignes. The tower of Crevecœur commands the formerly important town of Bouvignes, which now only has 800 inhabitants. At this place they tell of the heroic death of the ladies called *les Chateaines de Crevecœur*, who, when the town was sacked by Henry II., to avoid violation threw themselves from the highest walls of the tower. Looking back up the river upon Bouvignes and Dinant, the scene is one not surpassed in the whole course of the stream.

About three miles from Bouvignes is the fortress of Montaigne, constructed in the twelfth century, on the site of an ancient Roman camp. This was destroyed during the contention between the Liegeois and their partisans and the house of Burgundy. The ruins form a very beautiful object in the landscape.

Vis-a-vis d'Anhee. Here there is a pretty church, containing a few pictures. The formidable castle of Poilvache, memorable in the wars of the thirteenth, fourteenth, and fifteenth centuries, is now in ruins. It was in the latter period that it was taken by Henry II. We pass successively

Houx and Yvoir. The latter possesses a curious fountain, which emits a stream of pure water at every precise interval of seven minutes. We next see, on the left,

Annevoye, Rouillon, and Rocher aux Corneilles, and several villages in succession, until we reach

Namur. (See NAMUR.)

There is a regular steamboat communication between Namur and Liege, and also a railway between these towns. The traveller who is in great haste will prefer the latter mode of transit.

After quitting Namur, as the dome and steeples of the numerous churches become lost in the distance, we arrive at a long line of rocks of a most picturesque form and aspect, on the left of the stream; they are called *Les Grandes Malades*, so named after an hospital established for the reception of patients affected with contagious diseases. From these rocks most of the black marble in such general use throughout the country is procured. On the summit of the *Grandes Malades* there is a village of 300 inhabitants, called

Bourges. It was in this locality, in the year 1578, that the governor-general of the Netherlands, the vanquisher of Lepanto,

Don Juan of Austria, breathed his last. Near to this spot is the hermitage of St. Hubert, which consists of a small house and a chapel. The first village from Namur on the right is

Lives. Here is one of the many choice views which the scenery of this river presents at almost every step: the right presents one mass of rock of the wildest form; whereas to the left we have rich meadows, with the magnificent and lofty rocks of Marche les Dames in the distance. The scenery to the right, instead of wild, rocky views, represents luxuriant foliage and plains, divided here and there by some small streams, imparting a freshness and variety to the whole. On the left is seen the fine mansion of Marche les Dames, the residence of the Duc d'Arenberg; it is well situated, and the building gives additional character to the scene. It was in this locality that the ancient abbey of Marche les Dames was situated. It took its name from the fact that 139 ladies retired here to await the return of their husbands from the Holy Land: most of them waited in vain, and those who found themselves widows remained in the convent. Iron mines abound in this part of the country, as may be seen by the quantities of mineral produce along the borders of the river. The summit of the rocks of Marche les Dames, after nearing, as it were, the waters, rise again majestically, and impart to the landscape a grandeur difficult to describe. Approaching *Roche Samson*, we pass

Nameche, a pleasant village of 450 inhabitants, formerly possessing a collegiate church, with six canons. Under Pope Adrian VI. it became the priory of the order of Cluny. In 1360, this domain was united to Namur. The church of Nameche contains the tombs of some of the old lords of the surrounding domains. The stone quarries in this neighbourhood afford occupation to a number of workmen. From this point, as far as Huy, the river is studded with a number of small islands, which render the navigation somewhat difficult, and the best passage for the steamboat is found to be close to the bank. At *Bounerille*, which is a dependence of the commune of Schlayn, there is a fine Gothic mansion. Behind the rocks, on the left bank, is hidden Schlayniaux, a small hamlet. The neighbourhood of Seilles abounds in stone quarries and lime kilns. Andennes is a small town, remarkable for the manufacture of porcelaine, &c. Passing the remains of an old Roman bridge, we leave on the right the Château de Gobeche; from this point the country around is entirely in the province of Liege. The steamer now approaches Huy; after passing *Gires*, we arrive opposite to Ben, where there are several old mansions; the most remarkable is that of *Ahin*. A wall in ruins, seen on the heights, is all that remains of Beaufort Castle, a building mentioned in the chronicles as long since as the thirteenth century. It was formerly in the possession of the Counts of Namur. Not far from Beaufort,

there is a curious grotto, which contains many noticeable fossil remains: it is called *le Tron Mateau*. The next village, after passing a number of small islands, is *Basoha*, containing 630 inhabitants. It is a pleasant village, standing in the midst of most romantic scenery. On the left a small chapel is seen, it is that of the cemetery of St. Huy. At this point the rocks on the one side overhang the river, whilst on the opposite bank we have delightful open scenery. In the midst of a verdant plain stands a country house, called Saint Victor; it is the residence of the ancient minister, Lebeau. Some time before reaching Huy, the walls and fortifications are seen to great advantage, as is also the stone bridge and the church. On the left there are some mansions of the sixteenth century.

Huy is eighteen miles from Liege and fifteen from Namur. The formidable position of the fortress of this ancient town has always rendered it celebrated. Its castle served not only as a fortress, but occasionally as a state prison. The town stands in a hollow; the inhabitants numbering about 7000. They are employed in various branches of manufacture, including paper mills, sugar refineries, tanneries, distilleries, and iron works of various sorts. In many parts of the surrounding neighbourhood the vine is well cultivated, and a wine manufactured which affords a good light drink, somewhat resembling Moselle, but scarcely known in other parts of Belgium. The church of Notre Dame at Huy is one of the best specimens of Gothic architecture in the country; its date from the fourteenth century. The traveller should certainly visit this church, and take particular note of the porch, called *Portail de la Vierge*. The bridge of Huy consists of seven arches; it was erected in 1686, in the place of the ancient bridge, which was washed away by the force of the current, after having stood four hundred years. Peter the Hermit died at Huy in 1115, at which place he sought an asylum, in 1108, in the monastery of Neufmoustier, of which he was the founder. From the river there is a very fine view of the citadel of Huy and the surrounding neighbourhood, which abounds in neat country residences, &c., standing in extensive grounds, parks, or gardens. The road from Namur to Liege, which as far as Huy follows the course of the river on the right, crosses the stream, and runs along the left bank. On passing the village of *Tiharge*, and nearly opposite to it, there is a curious old country-house. A little further on stands the zinc manufactory of *Corphales*. After passing several other factories and detached mansions we arrive at the village of *Amay*, chiefly remarkable for its church, which was founded by St. Ode in the seventh century. The exterior has been somewhat defaced by repairs, executed *à la moderne*. The interior contains some pieces of sculpture by Delcours, and a richly chased silver reliquary, containing "the relics

of St. Ode." The next object to interest the traveller is the Abbey of Flone, on the left bank. The village does not contain one hundred inhabitants, but the position of the abbey is charming. This abbey was founded in 1080, and endowed with great privileges; the abbot bore the mitre and crosier, and was subject only to the pope. The next place is the hamlet of Maillieu, situated on the left. The scenery around is much diversified, and in the distance, perched on the rock, is seen the castle of Chokier, near to which we shall shortly pass. The river now becomes larger, forming a sort of basin, and we now pass the village of *Engis*; and a little further, but at some distance from the river, the new Château d'Aigremont. This chateau and the Amyrs are celebrated in the annals of Liege. It was at Aigremont that William de la Lamarck, *le Sanglier des Ardennes*, took up his residence, but being closely pressed by Louis de Bourbon, bishop of Liege, who, in 1474, attacked him with a superior force, he was compelled to abandon the castle, which was taken possession of and dismantled by the prince-bishop. The English reader will here remember Sir Walter Scott and Quentin Durward. Les Amyrs is an ancient village. It was made into a county by the Emperor Rodolphe II. in 1590. We now have reached the foot of the chateau of Chokier, already mentioned. The façade of this building is quite modern, and in itself presents nothing remarkable; but its position, standing on the summit of a high rock, and commanding an uninterrupted view of the surrounding delightful scenery, renders it an object of great interest, alike to the general tourist and the artist. Until lately it was occupied by an English officer, who received a number of gentlemen to prepare them for the military colleges. After we pass the chateau of Chokier, the scenery is no longer of the wild romantic stamp. We now see instead, at every step, the result of machinery and of the labour and skill of the artificer. Old chateaux and other large buildings, converted into iron and coal works, abound on either side. The immense glass works on the bank here are worthy of particular mention. The building now occupied as a glass factory was formerly the abbey of *Val Saint Lambert*, founded by the bishop Hugues de Pierrepont at the commencement of the thirteenth century. Trade has superseded the monks in possession of the place.

The village of Flemalle is next passed; it deserves mention as being long the residence of Bertholet the painter. The village of Flemelle-Grande is a rich and populous commune. The church adjoining the chateau is remarkable for its antiquity; it dates from the fourteenth century. Zuentibold, king of Lorraine, was its founder. Leaving the coal mines of Marihaye on the left, we reach

Seraing, a village on the right of the Meuse, which has been

rendered celebrated by the engineering establishments founded there by Mr. John Cockerill. This establishment only dates back as far as 1816, and it only began to develop its wonderful resources in 1823. Seraing gave employment to upwards of 2500 men when it was in full play. The castle of Seraing, formerly the residence of the bishop princes of Liege, was changed into an hospital at the time of the French revolution; but in 1819 another change was made. Mr. John Cockerill became the proprietor of the property, and commenced his works; and in 1821 he constructed the first smelting furnace with coke, known in the province. The establishment of Seraing is divided into three divisions, the workshops, iron foundry, and coal mines. All the material, and all the appliances necessary for the iron manufacture, from the smaller article to the locomotive engine, is obtainable within the walls of this establishment. It has within its boundaries a coal mine, from which the fuel is procured, a mine of iron, and the needful labour for the conversion of the metal into articles of commerce. Opposite Seraing, the river is crossed by a suspension bridge, which unites the commune of Seraing with the village of Jemeppe. On the left is the village of Tilleur, which continues this long route of factories, which extend from the Val Saint Lambert to the frontier of Holland. After passing the steam mills of Val Benoit, and the railway bridge newly thrown across the stream, we approach

Liege (see **LIEGE**). The portion of the river which remains to be described, viz., from Liege to Maestricht, presents a very different aspect to the part we have already spoken of. The scenery is no longer of the same wild and romantic description. After passing the canon foundry of St. Leonard, the byzantine tower of St. Barthelemy, the citadel of the Chartreuse in the distance, we arrive at the village of

Herstal, formerly the residence of Pepin le Gros. Herstal was a residence of the kings of France, and here Charlemagne celebrated the feast of Easter for three successive years. This estate was in the possession of the house of Nassau in the fifteenth century. On the death of William the Third of England, a severe contest arose between two members of this family, which ended only in 1732, by a decision which gave the estate of Herstal to Frederick William of Prussia. Nearly opposite to Herstal is the chateau of Jupille, which was, according to some writers, the residence of Pepin; while Herstal was, as the name implies, only the stable—Heer-stall, or Heeren-stall, of that monarch. The chateau which is seen on the right bank is that of Cheratte, standing in a village of the same name, which has a population of 2000 souls, whose chief occupation is working the coal mines, and manufacturing fire-arms and woollen cloth. Beyond this point the river takes a considerable curve to the left, divides into two branches, and reunites opposite the com-

mune of Vivegnies on the left. Still further on, on the same side, is the village of

Oupeye. The only occupation of the inhabitants, 750 in number, is working a mine of a peculiar species of coal.

Hemalle, the next place we reach, is a commune, the importance of which has of late increased, in consequence of the establishment in the locality of divers manufactories, worked by steam. The church, which was erected in 711, by Saint Hubert, was demolished some time since, and an insignificant structure erected in its place. The stream next runs close to the country-seat, called *Argenteau*, which stands on a rock, and has a picturesque appearance. Not far from Argenteau is seen on the eminence the village of

Daelhem. Agriculture is the chief employment of the 1200 inhabitants of this place.

As the steamboat halts a short distance farther on to disembark and take in passengers, it affords a favourable opportunity of inspecting the little town of

Visè, the old houses of which advance to the water's edge. It boasts an ancient church, founded by the Princess Bertha. In the twelfth century Visè was the scene of a sanguinary conflict between the Limbourgeois and the son of Henry IV., when disputing for the possession of the bridge across the Meuse. The bridge, which was erected in the ninth century, was carried away in 1408 by the floating ice, and so effectually was it destroyed, that not a single vestige of it could be found. Adolphus de Lamarek, bishop of Liege, fortified Visè in 1334. It was here that Louis XIV. established his head-quarters during the siege of Maestricht. Of the many convents and other religious houses which once existed here, only one simple church remains. The ancient college of the Oratorians is now occupied by a soap-boiler. Visè was the birth-place of the mathematician *Sluze*, who will be remembered by his correspondence with Pascal. Above Visè, the river Berwinne flows into the *Meuse*. The next place is

Lixhe, where the steamer stops for a short time, and here the Belgian custom-house officers examine the luggage of passengers coming from Maestricht. Lixhe, Loen, and Nivelles, form one commune, bordered on the north and the west by Belgian Limbourg, and on the east by Dutch Limbourg, which reaches beyond the confluence of the Berwinne, and thence all along the right bank of the Meuse. The first village on the right past the Berwinne is

Eysden, where the Dutch custom-house officers, who are generally civil and obliging, come on board to examine the baggage. This is generally but a short operation, and very soon the steamer pursues her course between the two territories—that of Holland on the right and Belgium on the left. Beyond some calcareous mountains which are seen in the distance, opens the valley of the

Jaer, or Geer. From Naye, a village of 720 inhabitants, there is a fine view—the finest yet seen since leaving Liege. On the summit of a row of hills is seen the chateau of Caster, and that of Lichtemberg; the tower of the latter, according to some writers, is the remains of the work of the Roman legion under Julius Cæsar. Here is the celebrated

Montagne St. Pierre, where, in days of old, the Romans established a formidable camp, the vast quarries in the interior of which have been known as the Cryptes de Maestricht. The hill is nearly 200 feet high. The traveller, if he has leisure, will be repaid for his trouble by a visit to the Cryptes de St. Pierre, where, in addition to many natural curiosities, there are a number of ancient inscriptions and grotesque designs to be seen. Guides are to be had to show the wonders of these subterranean chambers, and the traveller will be sure to hear the true and particular, though melancholy, account of many tourists who lost their way and perished of hunger in the depths of the cavern—having ventured without a guide! The entrance to these excavations is on the Tongres road, and has an imposing aspect.

The steamer continues its route for a short distance further, and after leaving the ancient convent of Recollets, and the *Fort Saint Pierre* on the left, stops alongside the walls of Maestricht, near to which is a public garden, formed within the last few years from a portion of the ramparts.

THE ROUTE ON THE RHINE.

THE tourist must make the plan for his tour on the Rhine with one fact fully in mind. It is this: that only one small portion of the river presents that concentration of picturesque scenery which has given the stream its reputation—that portion lying between Bonn (or, more strictly, Coblenz) and Bingen. The traveller who takes the steamer from Cologne to Mayence passes all that is worth seeing—and something more.

After Cologne has been examined, perhaps the very best plan is to take the rail to Bonn—a trip which occupies one hour. Fare, ten silbergrosch. Trains generally from six A.M. to half-past seven P.M. The line runs through an uninteresting country. This short run may be taken in the evening, after the tourist has spent the day at Cologne. He may then sleep at Bonn, and be ready early in the morning for the investigations of a new locality.

Luggage is weighed at Cologne, and ticketed, and the traveller must pay for excess of baggage. The scenery, as you pass along, is tame, until you approach Bonn and the Siebengeberge. No one

stops on the way. There is a royal palace at Brühl, but it scarcely possesses sufficient interest to justify a visit from the passing stranger. Queen Victoria was entertained there by the King of Prussia, in 1845. There are several good hotels at Bonn, (see **BONN**.) The one of greatest repute is the Golden Star, which, however, is rather dear. The Grand Hotel Royal is good. Those who stay in Bonn will find a very fine view from the summit of the Kreugsberg, four miles distant, through Poppelsdorf, to reach which you pass through a magnificent avenue of chesnuts. A glance at the Museum will pay for the trouble, as there are some very admirably executed models of the country through which the Rhine passes, forming a sort of bird's-eye view—towns, rivers, lakes, and streams, all coloured to imitate nature. Many persons intending to ascend the Rhine leisurely, after having taken the railway to Bonn, proceed from thence by omnibus, or private chaise, (of which there are plenty to be hired at the Bonn terminus,) without staying at Bonn, to Godesberg, a village four miles from Bonn, where there is an excellent hotel, and you are close to the Drachenfels. This is a good plan if the traveller does not care for Bonn, as he is then close to a steamboat-landing at Godesberg, and in the immediate vicinity of some very grand and beautiful scenery.

If the tourist prefers steam on the river to steam on the railway, he will embark at Cologne for his upward journey. Opposite Cologne he will see Deutz, close to the bridge of boats, where there is a large and good, but expensive, hotel, the Bellevue. On the banks of the river he will pass in succession, as he ascends, the villages of Poll (left), Westhoven (l.), Ensen (l.), Portz (l.), Weiss (right), Nied. and Ob. Zundorf (l.), Sürdt (r.), Langel (l.), Godorf and Wesseling, where there is a castle (r.), Lülisdorf (l.) By the time these have been passed, half the passage to Bonn is complete, and the tourist will be weary of discovering the names of uninteresting places. The banks present no objects of interest, and he will begin to regret, probably, that he did not adopt the railway route. As, however, he is now on the Rhine, and will be called on constantly to say what wine he will take with his dinner, he may here very fitly amuse the way by seeing what Mr. Cyrus Redding, the historian of the product of the grape, has to urge in favour of the wines of this famous river. Turning to the volume of that connoisseur, we find him saying—

From Bonn to Coblenz, and from the latter city to Mayence, the country is covered with vineyards. The Johannisberger of 'father' Rhine, the Gruenhaeuser or the Brauneberger of the Moselle, and the Hockheimer of the Mayn, each distinguish and hallow their respective rivers in the eyes of the connoisseur in wine. Whoever has visited the noble Rhine must have felt sensible of the beauty of its vineyards, covering steep and shore, interlaced with the most

romantic ruins, towns ancient and venerable, smiling villages, and the rapid broad German river, reflecting the rich scenery on its banks. From Mentz even to Bonn the vineyards of the Rhine are observed to greater advantage than any similar cultivation in other countries: Erbach, enthroned on its vines; the Rheingau, its Johannisberg on a crescent hill of red soil, adorned with cheering vegetation; Mittelheim, Geisenheim, and Rüdshiem with its strong, fine-bodied wine, the grapes from which bask on their promontory of rock, in the summer sun, and imbibe its generous heat from dawn to setting; then, again, on the other side, Bingen, delightful, sober, majestic, with its terraces of vines, topped by the chateau of Klopp. The river and its riches, the corn and fruit which the vicinity produces, all remind the stranger of a second Canaan. The Bingerloch, the ruins, and the never-failing vines scattered among them, like verdant youth revelling amid age and decay, give a picture nowhere else exhibited, uniting to the joyousness of wine the sober tinge of meditative feeling. The hills back the picture, covered with feudal relics or monastic remains, below Asmannshäusen to Lorch, mingled with the purple grape. Bacharach is near, the wine of which—probably the fancy of the drinkers having changed, is now pronounced second-rate in quality, though, not long ago, even the French celebrated it in their Bacchanalian songs—is still very good, fashion may say what it chooses. Landscapes of greater beauty, joined to the luxuriance of fruitful vine-culture, can nowhere be seen; perhaps there is something to be added, for the alliance of wine, and its agreeable qualities, with the noble scenery of the river. The mind will have its associations upon all subjects.

To the north of Coblenz the wines are of little comparative note, though Bodendorf, near Bonn, has been said to produce a Rhenish wine of the second growth, thus far to the north. Coblenz is about the latitude of Plymouth, while Mayence itself is nearly on the same parallel with the Lizard in Cornwall. Either on the Rhine, or on its tributary rivers between these two places, all the most celebrated wines of Germany are grown. None of the better wines of France are grown so far to the north. It is at Coblenz that the soil first becomes particularly well adapted for the cultivation of the vine. The right bank descending is most noted for its wines; but the vineyards, in many parts, cover both banks.

The grapes which are preferred for general cultivation are the *riesling*, a small white species, harsh in taste, but in hot seasons furnishing a remarkably excellent wine, having a fine bouquet; the *kleinberger*, a productive species, which ripens easily; and a small Orleans variety. The produce of all the vineyards it is impossible to ascertain. The circle of Coblenz contains nearly 17,000 Prussian acres, each of which is calculated to yield wine of about fifteen pounds sterling annually in value. The circle of Treves, containing

2300 acres, gives an annual product of thirty-nine pounds sterling each acre. In Wirtemberg, the product of the kingdom, or of 61,514 acres, has been valued at 3,990,831 florins. The true Hockheimer is grown in a little spot of about eight acres to the eastward of Mentz, between that place and Frankfort. Each acre contains 4000 plants. The produce, in a tolerable year, is twelve large casks, which sell for about 150 pounds each. Worms was formerly reported to grow 150 fudders within the territories of the city, 'sweeter than virgin's milk (liebfrauen milch).'

The vintage does not take place until the grapes are perfectly mature; they are then carefully gathered, the bad fruit picked out, and, with the stalks, put aside. The wine of the pressings is separated, *most vom ersten druck, vom nackdruck*. The more celebrated of these wines are all fermented in casks; and then, after being repeatedly racked, suffered to remain for years in large fudders (a common fuder, or fudder, contains only 250 gallons) to acquire perfection by time. These huge casks contain each about 350 tuns. The wines mellow best in large vessels; hence the celebrated Heidelberg tun, thirty-one feet long by twenty-one high, and holding 150 fudders, or 600 hogsheads; the second of these was built at Heidelberg in 1663. That which preceded it held but 132 fudders.

The German are a distinct class in character from all other wines. They are generous, dry, finely flavoured, and endure age beyond example. They average about 12.08 per cent. of alcohol. They have been supposed to turn acid sooner than other wines, though the reverse is a remarkable fact. On this subject a recent writer observes, with respect to Moselle—and the same will hold good with other wines of Rhenish character—that 'the country which borders on the Moselle produces abundance of grapes, and some of the wines have an agreeable flavour, especially the vintage of Brauneberg. This highly-flavoured wine has, within the last seven years, become a fashionable beverage at the first tables in London, and when iced in summer, nothing can be more grateful. Some of it has the flavour of the Frontignan grape, without its sweetness. This wine has a singular quality; it is difficult to make it into vinegar. The author accidentally discovered this property by putting a few bottles into a greenhouse, and afterwards into his cellar, for the purpose of using it as vinegar; but, the following spring, he was surprised to find that no acetous fermentation had taken place. It has been generally supposed in England, that the wines of the Rhine and Moselle are more acid than the white wines of France; but if the above experiment may be any criterion of the qualities of the former, it would prove that they are less acid than Sauterne, Barsac, and the Graves; for it is well known that it is necessary to sulphur the casks of these wines to prevent the acetous fermentation taking place. Acids are supposed to generate gout, and, in England, Rhine wines

are on this account forbidden to gouty subjects; yet the gout is a disease rarely known on the banks of the Rhine, where hardly any other wine is drank.' And be it never forgotten, that the German wines are free from that saturation of brandy which is the high and mighty fault, as it must ever be a grand dietetic objection, to the wines of France.

The names and birth-places of the different German wines are interesting. The ordinary wines are not worthy of note. The *Liebfrauenmilch* is a well-bodied wine, grown at Worms, and generally fetches a good price. The same may be said of the wines of *Kœsterick*, near Mayence; and those from Mount *Scharlachberg* are equally full-bodied and well-flavoured. *Nierstein*, *Oppenheim*, *Laubenheim*, and *Gaubischeim*, are considered to yield first growths, but that of *Deidesheim* is held to be the best; the last of 1825 sells for twelve pounds sterling the ahm, of thirty gallons, in the present year. The prices vary much, and depend in a great degree upon the age of the wine. New wine may be had from fifteen-pence the maas (a little more than two quarts) to four and seven-pence. Very aged wine from eight to ten up to eighteen shillings the bottle.

The river Mayn runs up to Frankfort close to Mayence; and on its banks the little town of *Hockheim*, once the property of General *Kellerman*, stands upon an elevated spot of ground, in the full blaze of the sun. From *Hockheim* is derived the name of *Hock*, too generally applied in England to all German wines. No trees are seen to obstruct the genial fire from the sky, which the Germans deem so needful to render their vintages propitious. The town stands in the midst of vineyards. That which produces the *Hockheimer* of the first growth is about eight acres in extent, and situated on a spot well sheltered from the north winds, on a little hill behind the deanery. The wine of 1766 and 1775 now fetches forty-two and fifty pounds the ahm. The other growths of this wine come from the surrounding vineyards. The whole eastern bank of the Rhine to *Lorich*, called the *Rheingau*, has been remarkable centuries past for its wines. It was once the property of the Church. The entire district is one delicious vine-garden. In this favoured spot grows the castle, or *Schloss Johannisberger*, once the property of the Church, and also of the Prince of Orange. *Johannisberg* is a town, with its castle (*schloss*), on the right bank of the Rhine below *Mentz*. The *Johannisberger* takes the lead in the wines of the Rhine. The vines are grown over the vaults of the castle, and were very near being destroyed by General *Hoche*. The quantity is not large. The price of the vintage of 1811 is about thirty-six pounds the ahm, of thirty gallons. That of 1779 sells for seventy-five in the present year. The vineyard is now the property of Prince *Metternich*. The other growths near the same vineyard are excellent. The *Johannisberger* of Messieurs *Mumm* and *Giesler* of

Cologne and Johannisberg, their own growth of 1822, brings, in 1833, from twenty-five to sixty pounds the ahm.

Rüdesheim produces wines of the first Rhine growths; the ahm of 1811 is fifty-five pounds; but the Steinberger, belonging to the Duke of Nassau, takes rank after the Schloss-Johannisberger among these wines. It has the greatest strength, and yet is one of the most delicate, and even sweetly flavoured. That called the 'Cabinet,' from the vintage of 1811, brings seventy pounds sterling the ahm at present, or nearly eleven shillings the bottle. The quantity made is small, of the first growth. Graefenberg, which was once the property of the Church, produces very choice wine, which carries a price equal to the Rüdesheim.

Marcobrunner is an excellent wine, of a fine flavour, especially when the vintage has taken place in a warm year. The vineyards of Roth and Königsbach grow excellent wines. The wine of Bacharach was formerly celebrated, as before mentioned, but time produces revolutions in the history of wines, as well as in that of empires. Notwithstanding the quality of endurance many of the second-rate growths possess, and a freedom from acidity equal to those which hold the first place, they are by no means so well known as they ought to be. The oldest wine which is commonly offered to the purchaser is that of 1748, a year when the season was exceedingly propitious to the vintage. Older wines may be met with, but less frequently. The excellence of the wine in any particular year always depends more upon the warmth of the season than upon any other cause, and the high price of the wine in corresponding years rates accordingly. The Germans say, the wines of the best body are made on the higher lands, and the worst on the lower; the last requiring the longest keeping to render them mellow for drinking. The wines of 1783 bear a very high character. There is something unaccountable in the extraordinary durability of wines grown so far to the north, when the slightest increase of warmth in a season causes such a difference in the quality of the wine. While strong southern wines suffer from age after a certain period of years in bottle, and begin to deteriorate sensibly, the Rhine wines seem possessed of inextinguishable vitality, and set the greater part of rivalry in keeping at defiance. It is generally found that wines with the lesser proportion of alcohol change sooner than those which are strong. The Rhenish wines averaging so little in spirit will endure longer, and continue to improve by age as much as the more potent wines of the south, with double their alcoholic strength. The best vintages were 1748, 1766, 1779, 1783, 1800, 1802, and 1811. The Steinwein of 1748, brought in 1832 seventy pounds the ahm. This may serve to show how much these wines gain by age.

On the whole, the wines of Bischeim, Asmannhausen, and Laubenheim, are very pleasant wines; those of the most strength are

Marcobrunner, Rüdesheimer, and Niersteiner, while those of Johannisberg, Geissenheim, and Hockheim, give the most perfect delicacy and aroma. The Germans themselves say, 'Rhein-wein, fein wein; Necker-wein, lecker wein; Franken-wein, tranken wein; Mosel-wein, unnosel wein.'—'Rhine wine is good; Neckar pleasant; Frankfort bad; Moselle innocent.'

The red wines of the Rhine are not of extraordinary quality. The Asmannshäuser is the best, and resembles some of the growths of France. Near Lintz, at Neuwied, a good wine, called Blischert, is made. Keinigsbach, on the left bank of the Rhine, Altenahr, Rech, and Kesseling, yield extraordinary red growths."

By the time the tourist has read and pondered well this lesson on wines, the steamer will have reached

Bonn steamboat-pier. *Hotels*: Golden Star (good); Hotel Royale. The catalogue of the attractions of this place and its neighbourhood runs thus: the Cathedral; the birth-place and the statue of Beethoven; the University; Botanic Garden; Castle of Clemensruhe. (See BONN.)

Leaving Bonn the steamer passes in succession the following places:—

PLITTERSDORF.—A small village, and station for those who wish to land to visit Godesberg.

GODESBERG.—A cheerful village, with its castle, a fine ruin. Near it the Draitscher baths, with pump-rooms and inns. Above Godesberg is the Hochkreuz, a Gothic monument.

NIEDER DOLLENDORF.—A small village, near which are the ruins of the Abbey of Heisterbach, dating from the twelfth century.

KONIGSWINTER.—A small town at the foot of the Drachenfels. Of the Siebengebirge, or Seven Mountains, the Löwenberg is 1896, the Oelberg 1836, the Wolkenburg 1842, the Dranchenfels, 1056 feet high. Its summit is crowned with a ruin, and commands a magnificent view. On the Drachenfels there is an inn.

The castled crag of Drachenfels

Frowns o'er the wide and winding Rhine,
Whose breast of waters broadly swells,

Between the banks which bear the vine,
And hills all rich with blossom'd trees,
And fields which promise corn and wine,
And scatter'd cities crowning these,

Whose far white walls along them shine,
Have strew'd a scene, which I should see
With double joy wert *thou* with me.

And peasant girls with deep blue eyes,
And hands which offer early flowers,
Walk smiling o'er this paradise;
Above, the frequent feudal towers



WOLKENBURG.



ROLANDSECK AND NONNENWERTH.

Through green leaves lift their walls of grey,
And many a rock which steeply lours,
And noble arch in proud decay,
Look o'er this vale of vintage-bowers ;
But one thing want these banks of Rhine,—
Thy gentle hand to clasp in mine !

The river nobly foams and flows,
The charm of this enchanted ground,
And all its thousand turns disclose
Some fresher beauty varying round :
The haughtiest breast its wish might bound
Through life to dwell delighted here ;
Nor could on earth a spot be found
To nature and to me so dear,
Could thy dear eyes in following mine
Still sweeten more these banks of Rhine !—*Byron.*

ROLANDSECK and NONNENWERTH, with the Seven Mountains, form one of the finest points on the Rhine. The ruins of Rolandseck have recently been restored, and the ancient convent Nonnenwerth, which had been converted into an inn, is again tenanted by nuns. With these two points is linked the famous tradition of Roland's love, which is thus told :—The glory of the lists and the admiration of the fair dames and maidens who gazed upon the contests of chivalry, the youthful Roland had nought to desire but the love of some fair being whose beauty and whose virtues could deserve and retain the heart of so brave and gallant a young knight. Nor did he look long round about in vain, for Hilda, the daughter of the lord of the Drachenfels, was all that dreams had pictured to his youthful fancy as worthy of an ardent soul's devotion ; and soon he was made happy by a confession from the maiden that his passion was returned. Lost in a dream of first love, the knight forgot the world and its struggles ; and in the expectation of an early day for his wedding with his mistress, he had no care for the morrow, but lived a life of perfect joy ;—now gazing with Hilda upon the windings of the Rhine ; now watching her as she stooped gracefully to tend the flowers which peace allowed to flourish under the walls of her father's abode ; now wandering with his arm round the taper waist of his affianced bride, talking of the happiness in store for them. But Roland lived in times when love was but the bright, transient episode of a life of war. The laws of chivalry forbade a true knight's neglect of duty, and in the week he was to be wedded, the fatal summons came to call him to his post in the field. The struggle was bitter, but short. "You would love me less, dear Hilda, if you knew me recreant even for your sake ;" and with bitter regrets, cheered by hope of a speedy return, he left his mistress in her home on the Drachenfels. The war was long, for the enemy

was brave and the forces were nearly equal, and it was not for three years that the laws of honour would allow Roland to leave the camp. But the long-sought day came at last, and with a bounding heart he set out upon his way back to the Rhine. Light in his stirrups rode he that journey, and still lighter were the songs with which he strove to temper his impatience and beguile his way. Late on the fourth day he came in sight of the home of his ladye-love, and swimming his war-horse boldly across the rapid stream, he bounded on foot up the steep. Frightful was the welcome he received. The castle was in ruins; its lord was slain; and Hilda, deceived by reports of Roland's death, had taken the veil in the neighbouring convent of Nonnenwerth! Over the bright path of the young knight a dark and lasting shadow was cast. His early hopes were broken—the joy of his existence had fled—his spirit bent beneath the weight of his evil fortune. But his faith and constancy were beyond the control of Fate. Retiring to his castle of Rolandseck he made himself a resting-place before a window from which he could look down upon the island of Nonnenwerth and the convent that held in the chains of the church his beloved Hilda. Whether she heard of his return, tradition does not say, but such constancy did perhaps waft its rumour through the jealous watchfulness of a nunnery wall. Be that as it may, it is chronicled that, after Roland's watch had been for three years prolonged, he heard one evening the tones of the bell that tolled for a passing soul, and next day the white figures of the nuns were seen bearing a sister to her last home. Roland *felt* that it was Hilda's funeral, and when his servants, alarmed by his watch being prolonged deep into the night, came to urge his retirement to rest, they saw his eyes were fixed on Hilda's grave in *death*:—a smile brightening his features, as though his spirit's last influence upon his frame had left a happy anticipation of the meeting of two kindred souls in those realms of immortality where “all that's earth, earthy,” has no leave to enter.

APPOLINARISBERG.—The church here has lately been rebuilt in the pointed style, after the plan of the present architect of the Cologne Cathedral.

REMAGEN.—The Rigomagum of the Romans, a small but very ancient town of 1700 inhabitants, with a curiously carved gateway near the parsonage, and a church in the Byzantine style. Near this place is the mouth of the Alr, and its romantic valley.

LINTZ.—A small but industrious town, of 2400 inhabitants; close by are Linzerhausen, and the ruins of Okkenfels.

SINZIG (Station).—Originally a Roman castle.

BROHL.—In this neighbourhood are stone quarries, and a very singular volcanic ravine. From here there is a road leading to the Lake and Abbey of Laach.

CASTLE REINECK, rebuilt by its owner, Professor Bethmann-

Hollweg; the barbican alone is ancient, from which there is a fine view.

HAMMERSTEIN.—Ruins of the castle where Henry IV. reposed, escaping from the hands of his son, in 1105.

ANDERNACH.—A Roman station. The architectural remains of the middle ages; the rampart and gates are noticeable.

TEUFELSHAUS.—Properly Friedrichstein; the ruin of a castle begun in the seventeenth century, and never finished.

NEUWIED.—A modern town of 6400 inhabitants. The palace contains a collection of curiosities. Opposite is

WEISSENTHURM.—Of historical note, as the spot where the French crossed the Rhine in 1797, and for the monument erected to General Hoche.

ENGERS.—A hamlet of 900 inhabitants, boasting a palace, garden, and park.

Coblentz. *Hotels:* Riese, Giant (very good); Belle Vue Trois Suisse; Pariser. At Coblentz the beautiful portion of the Rhine commences. (See COBLENTZ.) The tourist, as he approaches the place, sees the waters of the Moselle running in those of the more turbid Rhine, whilst above him frowns the famous rock of Ehrenbreitstein—the Broad Stone of Honour.

Here Ehrenbreitstein, with her shatter'd wall
 Black with the miner's blast upon her height,
 Yet shows of what she was, when shell and ball
 Rebounding idly on her strength did light,
 A tower of victory! from whence the flight
 Of baffled foes was watch'd along the plain;
 But Peace destroy'd what War could never blight,
 And laid those proud roofs bare to Summer's rain—
 On which the iron shower for years had pour'd in vain.

Byron.

The Rhine steamers touch at Coblentz several times during the day, and there are also steamers making the trip up the Moselle towards Treves. Vehicles leave Coblentz for Ems. (See EMS.) The labour of ascending the rock of Ehrenbreitstein is repaid by a fine view of the surrounding country along both Rhine and Moselle. The rock is 400 feet high. The fortress was dismantled by the French, but now once more bristles with German cannon.

Leaving Coblentz, we enter the most charming portion of the river.

NIEDER LAHNSTEIN stands near the point where the Lahn flows into the Rhine. It has a church dedicated to St. John. Above it are the ruins of the castle of Lapneek. This village is in Nassau, and that ducal territory stretches along the right bank as far up as Mayence.

OBER-LAHNSTEIN displays a red stone castle of the Electors of Mayence.

STOLZENFELS is soon seen. This castle is one of the most noticeable on the Rhine, in consequence of its recent restoration. It was given when in ruins to the present king of Prussia, who repaired it, and here entertained Queen Victoria during her visit to the Rhine.

RHEUS.—Above this village was the Konigstuhl, where the Electors met in old times to settle questions of importance. This spot was selected as being equally near to the dominions of all, and thus the most convenient point of rendezvous. At councils at the Konigstuhl many emperors were appointed, and not a few deposed; treaties were signed, and war and peace decided on. Indeed, it is a place memorable in the history of Germany.

BRAUBACH is distinguishable by a tall pointed rock on which is perched the castle of Marxburg, still in good preservation, and offering a good example of the feudal stronghold.

NIEDCOSPEY, and Oberspey, and the castle of Osterspey, follow each other in quick succession. The Rhine makes great curves, and soon the peculiarities often described in books present themselves before the charmed eye of the tourist. The steamboat seems to be cleaving her way through a succession of mountain-locked lakes; the mazes, "bright and winding like a snake," prevent the eye from embracing any great length of the stream; and the vine-clad hills, that rise from the very margin of the river up towards the clouds, give grandeur as well as beauty to the scene. From this point on to Bingen the tourist realizes a notion of the vaunted charms of the Rhine:

A blending of all beauties : streams and dells,
Fruit, foliage, crag, wood, cornfield, mountain, vine,
And chiefless castles breathing stern farewells,
From grey but leafy walls, where ruin greenly dwells.

BOPPART is distinguished by the united spires of its church. It is a picturesque town of some 4000 inhabitants, and boasts several objects of considerable antiquity—amongst them the convent of Marienburg.

SULZIG is a place noted for its orchards, and sceptics in wines are sometimes heard hinting suspicions that the superabundance of apple-trees in some of the vine districts has more to do with the Hock and other Rhine wines than good Germans choose to explain.

STERNBERG and LIEBENSTEIN, twin castles, are soon seen frowning from the rocks overhead; and every tourist is expected to be interested in the legend connected with these two ruins, which are often called The Brothers. The tale is thus told:

"Liebenstein, when in its glory, was the abode of a happy family—a father, two sons, and a young female ward. The father was a



STOLZENFELS.

venerable knight, who in his youth had done good service in the cause of chivalry, and on the field of battle had taken charge of the only daughter of a dying comrade. As years flew on, the old man regarded the child thus bequeathed to him with feelings of increased affection; whilst she—young, rich, and beautiful—was an object of general admiration. What wonder, then, that almost unknown to themselves, both her foster-brothers should love her, and that this love should grow up with their growth, and strengthen with their strength, until it became a passion absorbing both their souls. The experienced eye of the father was the first to discover the fatal secret, and when he contemplated the opposite characters of his children, he felt ill at ease. The eldest was thoughtful, cautious, firm in his resolves, and bitter in his resentment; the youngest was rash, impetuous, and changeable; but both were brave, and fond of resolving all differences by the general umpire of the times they lived in—the sword. After much consideration, he called his sons before him, and reminding them that they were brothers, told them what he knew of their feelings, and asked for their resolve. The young Edith, he said, loved both as a sister, but would love one to wedlock if the other was away,—they could not both win her, and one must sacrifice his feelings to the happiness of his mistress and his brother. The scene that followed his words was touching, but short. The youngest son displayed an agony of grief, and tore his hair, and called in tones of supplication to his elder brother to think of his sufferings if driven from the sight of her who was his heart's only happiness. With a noble self-denial, this passionate appeal was answered by three words, 'Brother, I go,' and next morning saw the young Henry von Beyen on his way to the Holy Wars. Time flew on, and the nuptials of Edith with Conrad were approaching, when news arrived from Palestine of wonders of bravery achieved by the youthful Crusader. The father's heart beat high when listening to the tale of the prowess of his noble son; but the brow of Conrad became gloomy as the praises were repeated, and, unwilling that his brother, who had been conquered in love, should be most glorious in war, the bridegroom forsook the side of his affianced to join the Crusaders. Thus left alone, the young Edith languished, and her foster-father, after long waiting for the return of his sons, pined and died, leaving unfinished the towers of Sternberg, which he had raised as a home for his young ward and her husband. Meantime rumours reached the castle of Liebenstein of Conrad's boisterous gaieties and carelessness to return, and these flying stories were strengthened by the return of Henry at the conclusion of the war without his brother. When asked by Edith particulars of their career, he ever extolled the bravery of the absentee, and held silence of all else; whilst his conduct towards

her was ever that which a sister should receive. Still they waited Conrad's return, when on a summer evening there was a sound of music approaching Sternberg, and it was soon discovered to be the long-absent Crusader approaching his home. Joyfully the vassals went forth to meet him, and Edith was already standing on the drawbridge anxious to receive her lover, when the news came that Conrad *was not alone*;—he had brought with him a young and beautiful Greek wife! Edith was stricken dumb by the perfidy; Henry was at first astonished, and then enraged. That night he sent a challenge to the new comer to answer with his sword the injustice and insult to his love. At midnight they met, but had no time even to speak of the cause of quarrel, when the forsaken Edith, who had gained intelligence of the intended meeting, threw herself between them. 'As you once loved me, Conrad,—as you ever nobly loved me, Henry, I forbid this. Let no blood be spilled for me. To-morrow I enter a convent, and devote myself to God. Nay! no words; I have a vow: and my prayers shall be given for your happiness, and that you may both live in brotherhood and peace together.' Three years more worked out the tragedy. Edith died in a neighbouring nunnery—but not before the gay young Greek wife had brought dishonour on the head of Conrad, and to avoid his anger had forsaken him for a new lover. *The Brothers* obeyed the injunction of the dead nun, and dwelt in peace; but it was scarcely three years before the half-finished towers of Sternberg were left to ruin by the death of their owner, Conrad; and soon afterwards the closed gates of Liebenstein told that the vital spirit of their lord—the last of his race—had departed. From that day to this, the ruins of *Die Brüder* tell to all who journey by the Rhine the sad story of misery and death which there became the penalty of *False Love*."

KESTERT may be known by the ruins of its old church.

HIRZENACH has an antique priory, once the stately property of a neighbouring abbot, but now environed by the cottages of the vine-dressers.

EHRENTHAL.—In this neighbourhood there are some mines, which is the case also in reference to the next place we pass, called

WELMICH, known by its Gothic tower. At this place is seen the ruins of the castle of Thurmberg, built in 1653, and called also "The Manse," in allusion to another fortress, which was probably built to over-awe it, called "The Cat," near Goarhausen. The steamer is now soon abreast of

RHEINFELS—a ruined fortress of most imposing appearance, and once as dangerous to travellers as it is now interesting to them. Tradition declares that in the old days of its strength it was occupied

by a robber-chieftain of great prowess, who levied heavy toll on all who passed either up or down the stream, whether passengers or merchandise, taking what he pleased. This was more or less the wont of all the occupants of the numerous strongholds now in ruin on the banks of the Rhine; but the lord of Rheinfels surpassed them all in strength and voracity. So unbearable did this at last become, that the traders of Mayence and other towns united and raised a confederate force, and marching a body of well-armed men, invested Rheinfels. After a gallant fight, the robber-fortress was compelled to yield. It was the hour of retribution, and was not allowed to pass unused. Rheinfels was burnt, and nothing but its walls left to bear testimony to its former strength. This they still do, standing up upon a rocky eminence so grandly as to remind us of Ehrenbreitstein on a smaller scale. But the conquerors of Rheinfels were not content with one victory. Elated by success, and by their first taste of war, they marched along the banks of the Rhine, and laid siege in succession to stronghold after stronghold; nor did they stop until they had destroyed the abodes of all the baronial robbers on the banks of the stream.

ST. GOAR is in the centre of one of the most charming portions of the river. The town has about 1500 inhabitants. This place is well adapted for a halt, there being picturesque buildings, and fine scenery and pleasant excursions, in the neighbourhood. The steam-boats land passengers here.

ST. GOARHAUSEN stands opposite to St. Goar, and is well worth visiting. The entrance to a beautiful valley is found here. Above are the ruins of The Cat (Die Katz), another of the old castellated abodes. It was destroyed by the French in 1806.

THE LURLEY is now soon reached. A lofty rock projects towards the stream, and as the vessel nears it, the crew prepare a small cannon, which, being fired, wakes up a most remarkable echo. Before the navigation was improved there were dangerous whirlpools near this spot, and their depths the German boatmen believed to be the abode of Syrens, who lured the thoughtless to destruction under the waves. Near the Lurleyberg are seven rocks, called the Seven Virgins, so named after seven sisters said to have been drowned there.

OBERWESEL.—A small town with a picturesque round tower, and about 2500 inhabitants, next greets us on our way. It has two churches, which the tourist who journeys along the banks may find worth a visit; but those who travel by steamer lose little by passing by unexamined.

REINECK, another castle, is passed nearly opposite Oberwesel.

SCHONBERG, another ruined castle, is soon approached. It is

said to have been the abode of the Seven Virgins lost in the stream.

CAUB—where the boat usually lands passengers—is the point where Blucher crossed the Rhine in 1814. Above Caub is seen

GUTENFELS.—A castle now in ruins; named, it is said, after the beautiful lady Guda, with whom the brother of Henry III. of England was enamoured. In the stream we now see one of the most characteristic buildings in our tour. It is known as

THE PFALZ—and standing upon a rock in the river has a most picturesque effect. It was, doubtless, placed there for the usual purpose, that of levying blackmail upon passers by—a sort of river toll-bar. Tradition says that in troubled times the Pfalz was the retreat of the Empresses of Germany when near their accouchement. They came, it is declared, to this strange spot for security, until their time of travail was over.

BACHARACH is next seen. It is a curious town, famous for its wine stores, and still possessing ancient walls and towers to enclose its 1800 people, and its old Gothic church of St. Werner. On the high ground above Bacharach

STAHECK is seen, perched aloft in ruins. It stood many sieges during the Thirty Years War. On the opposite bank the village of

LORCHHAUSEN and the towers of

NOLLINGEN, in ruins, companioned in decay by a similar structure on the opposite bank—the round tower of

FURSTENBURG, that, though crumbling away, still frowns down upon the village of

RHEINDIEBACH.

LORCH is an ancient place, seated at the mouth of the valley Wisperthal, which opens into that of the Rhine. The steep rock here has a legend of the Evil One, who is said to have ridden up its face on horseback with the greatest ease, leaving behind him the print of his horse's hoofs, just to show what he had done. These marks are said to be still visible, and to form a sort of ladder up which—one wonder is parent of another—a youth in love, (always a daring animal,) climbed to rescue his fair one imprisoned on the top by fairies envious of her beauty. The Rhinegau begins at Lorch, and after we pass it the ruined castles become even more numerous than we have yet seen them. Another and another quick succeeds, and we have

HEIMBURG, a ruined castle.

GONNECK, also in decay.

FALKENBURG.

REICHENSTEIN, and CLEMEN'S CHAPEL.

RHEINSTEIN.—A castle more fortunate than its companions, in

having found an owner to restore it, and refill it with the aspect of antiquity, without forgetting the comforts of more modern life. On the other banks meanwhile, we have passed

ASSMANSHAUSEN.—Famous for its wines. Here those land who wish to ascend the eminence of the Niederwald to enjoy the prospect there displayed.

EHRENFELS.—A castle of the doughty bishops of Mayence, next claims notice, and then we have

The MOUSE TOWER, (Mausethurm,) the scene of the legend of the cruel Bishop Hatto, who, being importuned by the starving poor, induced a large number of the sufferers to enter one of his strongholds, to which he then set fire, when he exulted in having "killed the useless rats who ate the corn." But the story book does not leave him long to glory in his wickedness. Next day myriads of veritable rats surrounded his palace, and he with a horrible sense of impending evil, fled away to this small isolated tower we now see in the Rhine. Here he hugged himself on his security, but his triumph was short-lived. In the night he was roused by horrible cries; and rising from his couch found that the rats had followed in his track, had in millions swum across the rapid stream, then in countless numbers swarmed up the walls, and in at the loop-holes of his retreat. Defence and prayer were alike in vain, and Bishop Hatto made a meal for the avengers of the murdered poor. The reader will remember Southey's poetical version of this legend as they pass the Mausethurm.

BINGEN—one of the gems of the Rhine scenery—is a town worth stopping at. Here the mouth of the valley of the Nahe joins that of the Rhine. The views in the neighbourhood are charming, and the town (which has between five and six thousand inhabitants) has several things worth examination. Goethe visited Bingen, and was so charmed with the place and with a religious procession he here witnessed, that he gave an altar-piece for the church. Romanist pilgrims in great numbers visit on the 16th of August the chapel of St. Rock, which stands above the town. The Rhine at Bingen was formerly much impeded by the rocks, but the stream has of late years been deepened, and the improvement has been recorded on a small obelisk, erected for the purpose. The geologist will be interested by contrasting the past with the present condition of the country hereabouts, and investigating the influences which a check to the waters at this spot once had upon the country higher up—giving rise to a succession of lakes. Excursions from Bingen—Rochusberg, Rupertsberg, Elesenhöhe; the valley of the Nahe; ruins of Klopp. (See BINGEN.)

RÜDESHEIM, opposite Bingen, is the birth-place of the best wine of that name; and after glancing at its castles and passing this

point, we begin to leave behind us the more picturesque portions of the river, and to pass between banks more famed for their wines than their beauty.

GEISENHEIM, is a town of about 3000 people, with an ancient church and many good houses. Not far from it, but standing some distance back from the river, on our left as we ascend, stands

JOHANNISBERG—the chateau of Prince Metternich—whose vineyards gave birth to the best wine of the Rhine.

MITTELHEIM has an old and remarkable church, said to have been founded in 1140. At short distances are seen the villages of Oestrich, and

HATTENHEIM, and the now deserted chateau of Count Schönborn.

NIEDER INGELHEIM boasts some scanty remains of a palace of Charlemagne. On the opposite side we have

ERBACH, and the hills that grow the Marcobrunner wine. But the banks of the stream have grown flat; and the tourist, probably weary of the feast of natural beauty he has been enjoying, thinks the steamer slow, and feels relieved when she stops at

BIEBERICH, where the Duke of Nassau has a palace, and where there is a railway station, from which the traveller can start for Wiesbaden, for Mayence, or Francfort. At Bieberich there is a good inn, where the tourist may rest for the night, and spend an hour in the morning upon an early stroll through the gardens and conservatories attached to the Duke of Nassau's palace;—which, however, are not very remarkable.

From this point, as already said, we find again the facilities of railway travelling. The fares are very moderate, and the accommodation very good; the second-class carriages being similar to those of first-class in England. Indeed none but dukes and princes—and the *English*—think of travelling first-class on German railways.

From Bieberich the railway lines are complete to

Wiesbaden.

Mayence.

Francfort.

Strasburg.

Heidelberg.

Baden-Baden, and

Basle, from which latter place the tourist may hire a carriage and set off to visit the Falls of Schaffhausen. But the Rhine above Bieberich is not worth sailing on in search of the beautiful. We have described all that can lay claim to such character, and shall close this portion of the volume by saying, that those who proceed higher up should go by railway. On returning from Strasburg or

Mannheim, for instance, the traveller may, if he please, join the boat again ; which descends, of course, with far greater rapidity than it can ascend against the sharp current of the river. In one long day the boat passes from Strasburg to Mayence ; and as the fares are low, the tourist may be induced to adopt that return route ; but he must not expect fine scenery. At Mayence, after he has seen all he wishes above that point, he will of course again take boat to descend to Bonn. He may even go lower still and pass down to Holland—and taking a run by rail to the Hague—rejoin the river at Rotterdam, and cross thence to England in the steamer.

In these descriptions of routes we have omitted any lengthened mention of the larger towns ; they being the points at which the tourist must halt, we arrange ample descriptions of them in alphabetical order. By this plan they will be more easy of reference than by the old mode of jumbling up in one mass routes and large towns together.

CHIEF TOWNS IN BELGIUM

AND ON THE

ROUTE OF THE RHINE,

Arranged alphabetically, with the Excursions that may be made from the most remarkable.

AIX-LA-CHAPELLE, (AACHEN.)

[*Hotels* :—Grand Monarque (good); Grand Hotel (good); Quatre Saison (good, and near the railway); Belle Vue; Dragon D'Or.]

Aix-la-Chapelle has now about 50,000 inhabitants, and presents a handsome and cheerful aspect, reminding the tourist in this respect of other watering-places, both in England and abroad. Historically it may be called the city of Charlemagne. That potentate raised it from an unimportant town to the dignity of the second capital of his empire; and here, when the great conqueror had gone the way of all flesh, were many of his successors enthroned. It has endured various fortunes. At one time the scene of a coronation; at another of a siege; then of a conflagration; then of a Council of the Church; it has ever contrived to maintain an important position; its continued prosperity, and its power of repairing injuries to its property, rendering as the fact, that its mineral waters have always attracted to it a number of invalids and others having money to spend. Besides its baths, it has the tomb of Charlemagne; a host of wonderful relics; and a cathedral to offer, as inducements to visitors, to stay awhile within its boundaries.

HISTORY.—During the last two centuries, Aix has been the scene of many remarkable meetings and deliberations. In 1668 the ambassadors of France, Spain, England, and Holland, met at Aix-la-Chapelle, and agreed on the treaty which bears its name.

Amongst the visitors of the season in 1717 was the Russian Czar, Peter I., who paid great attention to the cloth and needle manu-

factures; and, upon visiting the cathedral, is reported to have stood for a long time in silence, contemplating the tomb of Charlemagne.

In 1748 this city was again the theatre of diplomatic negotiations, representatives of all the principal states of Europe having assembled here to discuss the terms of pacification. This peace, known as the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle, did not last long, as in 1756 the great Seven Years' War broke out. By the peace of Luneville, Aix-la-Chapelle ceased to be a free and imperial town belonging to the German empire, and was united to France. Under the French empire, the town formed a part of the *Département de la Roere*. It cannot be denied, (says Dr. Wetzlar, a local historian,) that Napoleon did much for the benefit of the town; and his benefits would not be less, even if that which is maintained by many were true, that his motives for protecting Aix-la-Chapelle arose from a degree of vanity (very pardonable in the eyes of the inhabitants) of looking upon himself as a modern Charlemagne, for which reason he was supposed to have imitated that hero even in the most trifling points. After Napoleon's defeat, Aix-la-Chapelle was attached to the kingdom of Prussia, at the congress of Vienna in 1815. The most important event for the city, under the present government, was the congress held in it in 1818. Aix-la-Chapelle was crowded with sovereigns, princes, ministers, ambassadors, and their suites, including Frederic William III. of Prussia, the Emperor of Russia, Alexander I., the Emperor of Austria, Francis I., the Royal Prussian Princes, the Dukes of Wellington and Richelieu, the Prussian Prime Minister Count Bernstorff, Lord Castlereagh, and the Duc d'Angoulême. One of the first results of this congress was, the resolution agreed upon to remove the allied troops from France, which they had occupied since the battle of Waterloo.

Aix-la-Chapelle is now the seat of a regency, of a provincial court of justice, a collegiate abbey, and a board for the decision of commercial suits. It contains a cathedral, sixteen Roman Catholic churches, one evangelical combined Protestant church, in which every Sunday at twelve o'clock divine service is performed by an English Protestant clergyman, and a synagogue, to which Sir Moses Montefiore has contributed large donations. Many schools have been established by the government and city authorities. There are also other institutions which will be alluded to in the course of this treatise.

THE CHIEF THINGS TO BE SEEN in Aix-la-Chapelle are—the cathedral, the town-hall, the Eliza fountain, the baths. Those travellers who stay more than a few hours in Aix will find the environs of the city interesting, and may visit Schönthal, Schönforst, Cornelymunster, Heiden, Helenens Werth, Ennaburg, Laurensberg, Kaisers-

ruh, Kalkofen, Le Viaduct, Wilhelmstein, Stollberg, Vael, Louis-berg, Forest of Pauline.

THE CATHEDRAL stands in the centre of the town, and was founded by Charlemagne, by whose order the work was commenced in 796, and finished in 804. This building is recorded to have been one of the most magnificent of Charlemagne's time, but it was very much injured by an earthquake in 813, by the Normans who plundered it, and by the conflagrations in 1146, 1234, 1236, and 1656; and has in consequence undergone several material changes. It is of an octagonal form, forty-eight feet in diameter, with a gallery running round it, communicating with the choir. The granite and porphyry columns, which originally supported the arches of this gallery, were removed by the French to Paris, but the greater part of them have been brought back. The choir was commenced in 1353, and finished in 1413, and is a fine specimen of Gothic architecture. The tomb of Charlemagne is in the centre of the floor, covered by a large flag-stone, inscribed with the simple words "CAROLO MAGNO." Victor Hugo wrote a paper upon this, which the reader will probably remember as he gazes on the tomb of the departed conqueror. The marble chair upon which the deceased emperor was found sitting, and which all German emperors afterwards occupied during the coronation, is still to be seen in the cathedral. The large chandelier suspended over the tomb was presented to the church by the Emperor Frederic Barbarossa. Eight chapels surround the cathedral, and are connected with it by entrances through the walls. In one of them (the Chapel of the Holy Cross) there is an altar-piece, which consists of a crucifix carved in wood. There are many rare and precious objects in the cathedral, the greater part of which were obtained as presents from the kings and queens who were crowned at Aix-la-Chapelle in former times. Persons visiting the cathedral should see the sarcophagus of Parian marble, sculptured in alto-relievo, which represents the Rape of Proserpine. This cathedral possesses a vast number of relics, which are divided into two classes. Those of the first class are regarded as the most sacred; those of less importance constitute a second class. The latter are visible at all times, but the former are only shown once in seven years, when they are exposed to the view of the faithful during a fortnight. An exception to this rule is sometimes made in favour of the sovereign princes, who are indulged with a sight of the "grand relics," as a special favour, at other periods.

THE RELICS AT AIX.—The next display of the "grand relics" at Aix is to take place in July, 1853; and judging by the large number of persons who attended the last exhibition of them, there will, doubtless, be a huge throng of believers in their virtues, and of spectators of the scene; 150,000 persons have often been attracted to

Aix on such occasions. The relics are said to have been given to Charlemagne by the Patriarch of Jerusalem; and in the list of them we find enumerated, "the swaddling clothes in which the infant Jesus was wrapped;" "the garment worn by the Virgin at the Nativity;" "the towel in which the head of John the Baptist was placed;" "the robe worn by Christ at his Crucifixion;" and others claiming to be equally remarkable. Believers in all these things flock by tens of thousands to the town when the relics are displayed, and the church gains of course a golden harvest. Of course a place so full of relics must have also its monkish legends. One of them is thus told in a volume published at Aix. "In former times the zealous and devout inhabitants of Aix-la-Chapelle determined to build a cathedral. For six months the clang of the hammer and axe resounded with wonderful activity, but alas! the money which had been supplied by pious Christians for this holy work became exhausted, the wages of the masons were suspended, and with them their desire to hew and hammer, for, after all, men were not so very religious in those days as to build a temple on credit. Thus it stood, half finished, resembling a falling ruin. Moss, grass, and wild parsley flourished in the cracks of the walls, screech-owls already discovered convenient places for their nests, and amorous sparrows hopped lovingly about where holy priests should have been teaching lessons of chastity. The builders were confounded, they endeavoured to borrow here and there, but no rich man could be induced to advance so large a sum. The collections from house to house fell short, so that instead of the much-wished-for golden foxes nothing was found but copper in the bushes. When the magistracy received this report they were out of humour, and looked with desponding countenances towards the cathedral walls, as fathers look upon the remains of favourite children. At this moment a stranger of commanding figure and something of pride in his voice and bearing entered, and exclaimed '*Bon Dies!* they say that you are out of spirits. Hem! if nothing but money is wanting, you may console yourselves, gentlemen. I possess mines of gold and silver, and both can and will most willingly supply you with a ton of it.' The astounded senators sat like a row of pillars, measuring the stranger from head to foot. The Burgomaster first found his tongue. 'Who are you, noble lord,' said he, 'that thus, entirely unknown, speak of tons of gold as though they were sacks of beans? Tell us your name, your rank in this world, and whether you are sent from the regions above to assist us.' 'I have not the honour to reside there,' replied the stranger, 'and, between ourselves, I beg most particularly to be no longer troubled with questions concerning who and what I am, Suffice it to say, I have gold plentiful as summer hay!' Then, drawing forth a leathern pouch, he pro-

ceeded: 'this little purse contains the tenth of what I'll give. The rest shall soon be forthcoming. Now listen, my masters,' continued he, clinking the coin, 'all this trumpery is and shall remain yours if you promise to give me the first little soul that enters the door of the new temple when it is consecrated.' The astonished senators now sprung from their seats as if they had been shot up by an earthquake, and then rushed *pêle-mêle*, and fell all of a lump into the farthest corner of the room, where they rolled and clung to each other like lambs frightened at flashes of lightning. Only one of the party, who had not entirely lost his wits, collected his remaining senses, and drawing his head out of the heap, uttered boldly, 'Avaunt, thou wicked spirit!' But the stranger, who was no less a person than Master Urian, laughed at them. 'What's all this outcry about?' said he at length: 'is my offence so heinous that you are all become like children? It is I that may suffer from this business, not you. With my hundreds and thousands I have not far to run to buy a score of souls. From you I ask but one in exchange for all my money. What are you picking at straws for? One may plainly see you are a mere set of humbugs! For the good of the commonwealth (which high-sounding name is often borrowed for all sorts of purposes) many a prince would instantly conduct a whole army to be butchered, and you refuse one single man for that purpose! Fie! I am ashamed, O overwise counsellors, to hear you reason thus absurdly and citizen-like. What, do you think to deprive yourselves of the kernel of your people by granting my wish? O no, there your wisdom is quite at fault, for, depend on it, hypocrites are always the earliest churchbirds.' By degrees, as the cunning fiend thus spoke, the senators took courage and whispered in each other's ear, 'What is the use of our resisting? The grim lion will only show his teeth once—if we don't assent, we shall infallibly be packed off ourselves. It is better, therefore, to quiet him directly.' Scarcely was this sanguinary contract concluded when a swarm of purses flew into the room through the doors and windows, and Urian, more civil than before, took leave without leaving any smell behind. He stopped, however, at the door, and called out with a grim leer, 'Count it over again for fear that I may have cheated you.' The hellish gold was piously expended in finishing the cathedral, but nevertheless, when the building shone forth in all its splendour, the whole town was filled with fear and alarm at the sight of it. The fact was that, although the senators had promised by bond and oath not to trust the secret to anybody, one of them had prated to his wife, and she had made it a market-place tale, so that all declared they would never set foot within the temple. The terrified council now consulted the clergy, but the good priests all hung down their heads. At last a monk cried out, 'A thought

strikes me. The wolf which has so long ravaged the neighbourhood of our town was this morning caught alive. This will be a well-merited punishment for the destroyer of our flocks; let him be cast to the devil in the fiery gulf. 'Tis possible the arch hell-hound may not relish this breakfast, yet *volens volens* he must swallow it. You promised him certainly a soul, but whose was not decidedly specified.' The monk's plan was plausible, and the senate determined to put the cunning trick into execution. At length the day of consecration arrived, and orders were given to bring the wolf to the principal entrance of the cathedral; so just as the bells began to ring, the trap-door of the cage was pulled open, and the savage beast darted out into the nave of the empty church. Master Urian from his lurking-place beheld this consecration-offering with the utmost fury. Burning with choler at being thus deceived he raged like a tempest, and then rushed forth, slamming the brass gate so violently after him that the rings split in two. This crack, which serves to commemorate the priest's victory over the tricks of the devil, is still exhibited to the gaping travellers who visit the cathedral."

At one of the entrances to the cathedral a bronze wolf may be seen to this day—there placed to keep in memory the monkish legend.

Victor Hugo says, In 1814, just when Bonaparte had progressed into Napoleon, he visited Aix-la-Chapelle. Josephine, who accompanied him, indulged in the caprice of sitting upon this marble throne. But the Emperor, though he did not control this indecorous whim of his Creole wife, had attired himself for the occasion, from a deep sense of deference to that mighty name, in full regimentals, and stood silent, motionless, and bareheaded, before the chair of Charlemagne. Charlemagne died in 814. In 1814, one thousand years afterwards, almost to an hour, occurred the fall or moral death of Napoleon. In the course of the same fatal year the allied sovereigns visited the grave of Charles the Great; when Alexander of Russia mounted his gala-uniform in imitation of Napoleon, while Frederick William of Prussia appeared in an undress, and the Emperor of Austria in a great coat and round hat. The King of Prussia entered into all the details of the coronations of the German emperors, with the provost of the Chapter: but the two emperors observed a profound silence. All these are now as silent as Charlemagne! Napoleon, Josephine, Alexander, Frederick William, and Francis II., are cold in their graves!—[*Excursions along the Banks of the Rhine. By Victor Hugo.*]

THE TOWN-HALL, built in 1353, a remarkable edifice in the old German style. On the east and west it is flanked by lofty towers; that to the east is called Granus Tower. A large staircase of flag-

stone, built in 1730, leads to the chief entrance. On the third story is the saloon, in which the congress of 1748 was held, when the treaty of peace, called the Peace of Aix-la-Chapelle, was concluded. It contains the separate portraits of the ambassadors who signed the treaty. Of these, the portraits of Prince Kaunitz and Lord Sandwich are considered to be the best. In this saloon, the King of Prussia entertained the persons staying here during the congress in 1818. The Town-hall also contains the portraits of Napoleon and Josephine, painted by Bouchet and Lefebvre.

THE CHURCH OF ST. NICHOLAS contains three noticeable pictures—one, the Descent from the Cross, by Vandyke; the two others by Diepenbeck, one of the pupils of Rubens.

THE ELIZA FOUNTAIN (Elisenbrunnen) is the most popular of the springs. It is situated in Frederic-William Square, one of the finest parts of the town. Its façade, 266 feet long, is ornamented in the Doric style. In the centre is a rotunda, $56\frac{1}{2}$ feet in diameter, and 46 feet in height. Colonnades, forming a covered promenade, 180 feet long, issue from the rotunda. There is a pavilion on both sides containing rooms for refreshments. The fountain is in the rotunda. Two staircases lead down to it; and for patients who are not equal to the task of walking down, tumblers of water are wound up from the depth of the rotunda, by a mechanical contrivance. The rotunda is decorated with a marble bust of Eliza, Queen of Prussia, who was pleased to give her name to the fountain. The square in which the fountain is situated is adorned with trees, which afford ample shade from the sun to those who use exercise to digest the water.

MINERAL WATERS.—Since the mineral waters of Aix are so important a part of its attraction, we may here quote some facts respecting them from the pages of Dr. Wetzlar, who in a brochure on the subject says: A peculiar taste of common salt, some alkaline substances, and sulphur, is common to all warm springs. The sulphureous taste and smell are stronger in those which are called the higher than in the lower springs. Their temperature is between 135° and 115° of Fahrenheit; the specific weight is about the same in all, of 1.004, the specific weight of common distilled water, of the same temperature, taken at 1.000. These waters, when taken directly from the spring, are clear and without any colour; but having been exposed for a little time to the air, they become dim, and a white sediment is formed. If the water is exposed to the air for a longer time, it loses all its smell and taste of sulphur. The difference between the single sulphureous springs is considerable, though they agree in many essential points. The springs which originate in the upper part of the town, (in the Büchelstrasse and on the Buttermarket,) and supply the bath-houses situated there, and also the Elisen-

brunnen, with water, are called the higher springs. Those which supply the bath-houses in the Compesbadstrasse, and on the Damen-graben, are called the lower springs. The former have a higher temperature, and contain more solid and volatile substances than the latter. Great choice is therefore left to the physician in prescribing the use of the bath he may think most proper for his patient. The higher springs are, the Emperor's, the Quirinus spring, and a little spring in front of the Emperor's bath. The lower are, the Rosenbad (Rosebath) spring, the Cornelius spring, and the spring of the old drinking-well. All these springs contain a great many solid substances, chiefly salts and gases. The quantity of gases issuing constantly out of the springs is very considerable. The chemist is fully entitled to call the hydro-sulphuric gas of the springs super-sulphuretted hydrogen gas, because this gas is proved to contain more sulphur than is necessary for forming the common hydro-sulphuric gas; for though a part of the sulphur contained in the gas leaves it, and combines itself with surrounding colder objects, as soon as the water loses a little of its high temperature, yet the hydro-sulphuric gas left in it continues to act chemically in the very same way as the gas we prepare in our laboratories. There can be hardly any doubt, that by subterraneous heat and compression, hydrogen gas combines with a larger proportion of sulphur than it can in the open air, which accounts for the circumstance, that a large quantity of pure sulphur is deposited in a sediment in the water reservoirs, and the tubes which conduct the waters from different springs to baths or fountains lying at some distance from them.

There are eight bath-houses, four of which derive their water from the higher sources, and four from the lower:—

1. The Emperor's bath, (Bain de l'Empereur, Rue Büchel,) is supplied with water by a hot sulphureous spring issuing from the large rock, upon the summit of which the market square and the Town-hall stand, forming what is called the Emperor's Well; and by another spring of the same temperature issuing in front of this bath-house. The Emperor's Well furnishes so large a quantity of water, that it gives an ample supply to two other bath-houses, and to the Fontaine Elise.

2. The New Bath Hotel is a large and splendid building, newly erected in the same street. It obtains an abundant supply of water from the Emperor's spring.

3. The Bain de la Reine de Hongrie, situated on the Buttermarkt, deriving its water from the same spring.

4. The Bain St. Quirin is provided with water from the Quirinus spring.

5. The Rosebath Hotel, situated in the Rue Compesbad, is sup-

plied with water from the Rosebath spring, issuing in the yard of the hotel.

6 & 7. The Cornelius and Charles baths obtain the water necessary for their use from the Cornelius spring, issuing in the yard of the former. The three last-mentioned splendid buildings stand close together in the Rue Compesbad.

The before-mentioned bath houses contain bathing-rooms for common baths, as well as for douches and pumping-baths. Large reservoirs are in each bath-house, for cooling the warm mineral water. Most of the bath-houses contain vapour-baths of hot sulphureous water. One great convenience in all the bath-houses is, that furnished apartments, at various prices, according to the elegance or comfort of the rooms, can be obtained by persons taking a course of waters.

Poor patients are not forgotten at Aix-la-Chapelle, and a bath-house in the Damengraben is appropriated to their use, where they may bathe for a very trifling sum.

Dr. Wetzlar being a resident physician of the place, his remarks above given are entitled to every consideration.

ALOST, (*Flemish*, AELST.)

[*Hotels*: Pays Bas and Trois Rois.]

Alost is on the river Dendre, and is the chief town of a district in East Flanders. According to some historians, this town owes its origin to a fortress, which may still be seen, built by the Goths in 411. According to others, no mention was made of it till 870. It was formerly the capital of what was called Imperial Flanders. In 1360 it was reduced to ashes by conflagration. Turenne took it in 1667, when it was dismantled; and it was given up to the Allies after the battle of Ramilies in 1706. It is a neat market town; the Hotel de Ville, a gothic edifice, built in 1200, and in good preservation, is a noticeable building. Alost has four churches, the principal one is that of St. Martin, built, it is stated, by the same architect who raised the cathedral of Amiens. The great attraction in this church is a picture by Rubens, and the monument of Thierry Martens, a celebrated printer, a native of the town. The population of Alost exceeds 15,000 souls.

Alost affords many facilities for commercial enterprize, and these appear not to have been neglected by its inhabitants in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, at which time we read of it as a flourishing and important place. Its inhabitants, at the present day, carry on a very active trade in flax, hops, linen cloth, and thread-lace. There is here a college, a school of design, several hospitals, and a military prison. The surrounding neighbourhood is in a high state of cultivation.



TOWER AT ANDERNACH.

ANDERNACH.

[*Hotel. The Lily.*]

Andernach boasts great antiquity, and was probably one of the first towns established on this portion of the Rhine, for we find that Drusus had a camp on this spot, and that a Roman settlement arose, afterwards called Antonicum. The existing attractions of the place are—its picturesque air; the scenery around; the fine stream that laves its walls; an antique watch-tower, which forms a prominent object in the view of the place; an ancient four-towered church, the ruins of the Palace of the Archbishops of Cologne, and the remains of the Abbey of St. Thomas.

From Andernach a pleasant excursion may be made to the Abbey of Laach. There is at Andernach a trade in millstones, which are obtained from a neighbouring quarry in such perfection, and with such ease, that the people of the place are able to supply these useful articles not only to France and Germany, but even to England and the East and West Indies, at a cheaper rate than they can be produced in those countries by native labour from native quarries. The stone is a kind of basaltic lava, which readily separates in columns; and these being cut in portions of the required thickness, the millstones are, as it were, complete. The church of Andernach is curious, and contains several objects of considerable antiquity. The ruins of the Palace of the once powerful Archbishops of Cologne are interesting. Those who gaze upon them will be ready to admit that the old churchmen knew how to select a beautiful site for their country dwellings. The *Excursion* from Andernach to the Lake of Laach will lead the tourist through some wild scenery, amongst which he will pass places where carbonic gas issues from the rocks. The lake lies nearly seven hundred feet above the level of the Rhine, is nearly two miles long, and a mile and a half broad. It is believed to occupy the crater of an extinct volcano, and the peasantry attribute to it a character similar to that of the Dead Sea:—

“ ——— a lake whose gloomy shore
Skylark never warbles o'er.”

On the shore of these elevated and sombre waters, a jet of deadly gas issues from a crevice in the rocks, and there may be seen the skeletons of birds and small animals killed by passing too near these fumes. In a secluded and silent spot near the lake stands the Abbey of Laach, once wealthy, but now almost deserted. The lover of clerical architecture will be delighted to find in the church a very perfect example of the round-arched style. A small inn offers a homely reception to the tourist, which may be acceptable

after the fatigues of an ascent to this curious spot; and the admirer of the picturesque will doubtless feel fully repaid by an excursion to Laach. The whole locality has also peculiar interest for the geologist. Those who feel inclined may, on their way from Andernach, visit the millstone quarries, which are very curious. They lie at Nieder Mendig, two miles from the Abbey of Laach, over a country evidently of volcanic origin. The tourist may join the Rhine again at Brohl.

ANTWERP.

[*Hotels*: Hotel St. Antoine, Place Verte, where there is an ordinary daily at two and half-past four o'clock; Hotel du Grand Laboureur, Place de Meir, where private dinners are well supplied; Hotel du Parc, Place Verte; Hotel des Pays Bas, Rue des Menuisiers; Hotel de l'Angleterre, Longue Rue Neuve.—*Restaurants*: Rocher de Cancale, Rue des Douze Mois; l'Union, Marché aux Souliers.—*Coffee-houses*: Café Suisse, Français, and Militaire, all on the Place Verte; and the Café de l'Empereur, Place de Meir.—*Post-office*, Place Verte.—*Hackney-coaches*: fares, from the stand to any part of the town, 50 cents, or 1 franc 25 cents for the first, and 1 franc for every subsequent hour.]

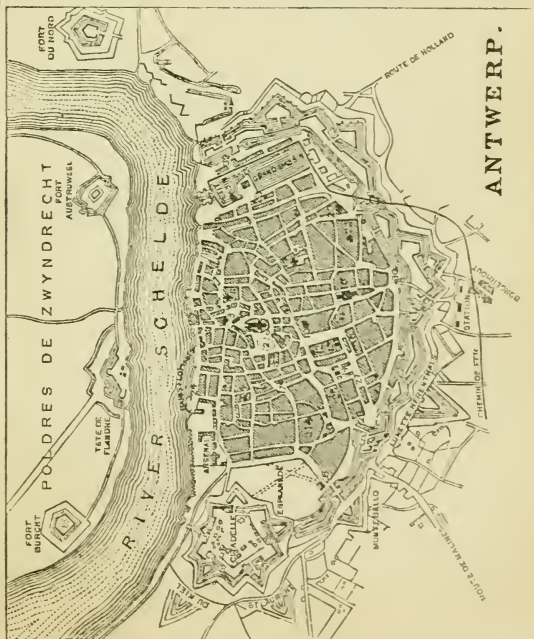
Antwerp [Anvers] is situated on the banks of the Scheldt, and like Bruges and other Belgian towns, once boasted a much greater population than it now enjoys. Unlike Bruges however it has now a considerable trade, and much prosperity. Many of its buildings suggest recollections of the days when the Spaniards held sway in the Netherlands, but its chief interest, in the eyes of the lovers of art, resides in the fact that Antwerp was essentially the city of Rubens, who lived and laboured, and now lies buried within its boundaries.

THE CHIEF THINGS TO BE SEEN in Antwerp are—1. The Cathedral and Matsys' Well; 2. Church of St. Jacques; 3. Rubens' house; 4. Church of St. Paul—Paintings and Calvary; 5. Church of the Augustines—Pictures by Rubens, Vandyke, and Jordaens; 6. The Museum—Collection of paintings; 7. Statue of Rubens; 8. The Citadel (only interesting to military men). But before describing these let us glance at the history of the place.

HISTORY.—Antwerp once boasted a population of not less than 200,000 souls; she has now about 76,000. The average number of vessels continually in her basin, in the days of her commercial renown, was 2000. But the successes of commerce were not sufficient to secure her (Antwerp) the enjoyment of repose. The vigour of mind which made her citizens successful in home and foreign enterprise and trade, led them to desire freedom of religious

REFERENCE.

- 1 CATHEDRAL
- 2 PLACE VERTE
- 3 HOTEL DE VILLE AND GRANDE
- 4 ST. ANDRE [PLACE
- 5 CH. OF ST. PAUL (DOMINI- [CAINS)
- 6 POST-OFFICE
- 7 PALAIS DU GOUVERNEMENT
- 8 HOTEL DE JUSTICE
- 9 CH. OF ST. CHARLES
- 10 BOURSE
- 11 POSTE AUX CHEVAUX
- 12 CHAPEL
- 13 KING'S PALACE
- 14 THEATRE
- 15 HOUSE OF RUHENS
- 16 THEATRE DES VARIETES
- 17 CH. OF ST AUGUSTINE
- 18 CH. OF ST JACQUES
- 19 MUS. AND ACAD OF PAINTING
- 20 CH. OF ST. ANTOINE
- 21 CH. OF ST. JOSEPH
- 22 PROTESTANT CHURCH
- 23 MOULIN A VAPEUR
- 24 QUAY PLANTIN
- 25 QUAY VANDYCK
- 26 BOTANICAL GARDEN
- 27 PLACE DU CANAL SAIE
- 28 FORTE DES BEQUINES
- 29 FORTE DE MALINES
- 30 FORTE DE BORGERHOUT
- 31 FORTE ROTTE
- 32 FORTE DE SLYK



opinion. This did not at all meet the views of those in power, and Antwerp, like other Belgian cities, became the scene of numerous atrocities, which are thus summarized from the records of the times by a local historian, M. Lacroix. The ferocious and sanguinary Philip the Second, under the mask of religion, put into most rigorous execution the decree of the Council of Trent, whose edicts against heresy gave to the clergy an almost unlimited power over the lives and fortunes of the people. But Philip, not satisfied with the hitherto established forms of punishment, expressly commanded that the more revolting means decreed against the religious reformers, such as burning, living burial, and the like, should be adopted; he directed that the victims should be no longer publicly immolated, but secretly destroyed, and the atrocious tribunal of the *Inquisition*, so impiously named *holy* by its founders, was finally established. In the year 1566, the inquisitors of the faith, with their familiars, stalked about boldly in Antwerp, carrying persecution and death in their train. This city soon became the scene of frightful executions, it being the central point of union for the sects of the Anabaptists, the Calvinists, and the Lutherans, whose common principle was their aversion to popery, the Inquisition, and Spain. Yet these cruelties were only a prelude to the horrors which the inhabitants of Antwerp had to expect under the sovereignty of the Duke of Alva,* who, in the month of August, 1567, had been appointed by Philip commander-in-chief of the Spanish armies in the Netherlands. Alva's first care was to establish a special tribunal, composed of twelve members, with full powers to inquire into and pronounce judgment on every circumstance connected with the troubles of which this country had been the scene. He named himself president of this council, and appointed a Spaniard named Vargas, as vice-president—a wretch of the most diabolical cruelty. This council, immortalized by its infamy, was named by the governor the *Council of Troubles*; by the people it was soon designated by its true name, the *Council of Blood*. In its atrocious proceedings no respect was paid to titles, contracts, or privileges, however sacred. Its judgments were without appeal. Every subject of the state was amenable to its summons, clergy and laity: the first individuals of the country, as well as the most wretched outcasts of society. Its decrees were passed with disgusting rapidity and contempt of form. Contumacy was punished with exile and confiscation. Those who, conscious of their innocence, dared to brave a trial, were lost with-

* Ferdinand Alvarez de Toledo, Duke of Alva, was of a distinguished family in Spain, and even boasted of his descent from one of the Moorish monarchs who had reigned in the kingdom of Toledo. When he assumed the chief command in the Netherlands, he was sixty years of age, having grown old and obdurate in pride, ferocity, and avarice.

out redress. The accused were forced to its bar without previous warning. Many a wealthy citizen was dragged to trial, twelve miles distance, tied to a horse's tail. The number of victims was appalling. Antwerp saw its burgomaster, Van Stracten, and hundreds of its most honourable citizens fall, by the hands of the executioner. Hanging, beheading, quartering, and burning were the every-day spectacles. In addition to this general desolation, Alva committed many deeds of collateral, but minor tyranny: among others, he issued a decree forbidding, under severe penalties, any inhabitant of the country to marry without his express permission. On the recorded boast of Alva himself, he caused 18,000 inhabitants of the Netherlands to perish by the hands of the executioner, during his less than six years' sovereignty in the Low-Countries. At length the barbarous and rapacious conduct of Alva was now objected to, even by the king, Philip himself, as producing results disastrous to this cause, and he was accordingly deposed. Don Luïs Zaneга y Requesens, commander of the order of Malta, was appointed to the government of the Netherlands. He arrived at Brussels on the 17th of November, 1573; and on the 18th of the following month, the monster whom he succeeded set out for Spain, loaded with the booty to which he had waded through oceans of blood, and with the curses of the country. Antwerp is one of those towns which suffered the most during the wars of the sixteenth century. On the 3rd of November, 1576, a body of Spanish mutineers in possession of Alost, marched to the support of their fellow brigands in the Citadel of Antwerp, and both simultaneously attacking this magnificent city, became masters of it at all points, in spite of a vigorous resistance on the part of the citizens. They then began a scene of rapine and destruction unequalled in the annals of these desperate wars. More than 500 private mansions, the town-house, and the neighbouring warehouses, filled with valuable merchandise, were devoted to the flames: 700 citizens perished by the sword or in the waters of the Scheldt. For three successive days the carnage and the pillage went on with unheard-of fury; and the most opulent city in Europe was thus reduced to ruin and desolation by a few thousand frantic ruffians. The loss was valued at above 2,000,000 golden crowns. What a catalogue would the crimes and atrocities committed by this barbarous nation of sanguinary monsters make! In 1582, the Duke of Alençon and Anjou, having been unsuccessful in his attempt to gain the hand of Elizabeth of England, arrived in Antwerp, where he was inaugurated Duke of Brabant, in pursuance of the treaty made in 1580. In 1583, the duke contrived to establish himself as the absolute king of the Low-Countries. In order to prepare for the execution of his enterprise, and to render himself master of Antwerp, he

caused his numerous army of French and Swiss to approach the city, and they were encamped in the suburb of Borgerhout. On the 17th of January, the duke dined somewhat earlier than usual, under the pretext of proceeding afterwards to review his army in their camp. He set out at noon, accompanied by his guard of 200 horse; and when he reached the second drawbridge, one of his officers gave the preconcerted signal for an attack on the Flemish guard, by pretending that he had fallen and broken his leg. The duke called out to his followers, "Courage—courage! the town is ours!" The guard at the gate was soon despatched; and the French troops, which waited outside to the number of 3000, rushed quickly in, furiously shouting the war-cry, "Town taken! kill! kill!" The astonished citizens, recovering from their confusion, instantly flew to arms. All differences of religion or politics were forgotten in the common danger of their freedom. Catholics and protestants, men and women, rushed alike to the conflict. The ancient spirit of Flanders seemed to animate all. Workmen, armed with the instruments of their various trades, started from their shops, and flung themselves upon the enemy. A baker sprang from the cellar where he was kneading his dough, and with his oven shovel struck a French dragoon to the ground. Those who had fire-arms, after expending their bullets, took from their pouches and pockets pieces of money, which they bent between their teeth, and made use of them for charging their arquebusses. The French were driven successively from the streets and ramparts, and the cannons planted on the latter were immediately turned against the reinforcements which attempted to enter the town. The French were everywhere beaten; the Duke of Anjou saved himself by flight, and reached Tremonde, after the perilous necessity of passing through a large tract of inundated country. His loss in this enterprise amounted to 1500 men, while that of the citizens did not exceed eighty. The great attack on Antwerp by the Duke of Parma ranks among the most remarkable sieges which history relates. In the year 1584, the prince, with 80,000 men at his command, completely surrounded the city; placing a large portion of his army on the left bank of the Scheldt, the other on the right. His only hope of gaining the command of the navigation of the river, on which the success of the siege depended, was by throwing a bridge across the stream between Oordam and Calloo. Neither its great rapidity, nor its immense breadth, nor the want of wood and workmen, could deter him from this undertaking. He was assisted by Barroccio, an Italian. They first caused two strong forts to be erected at opposite sides of the river; and adding to their resources by every possible means, they threw forward a pier on each side, and far into the stream. The stakes, driven firmly

into the bed of the river, and cemented with masses of earth and stones, were at a proper height covered with planks and defended by parapets. These *estocades*, as they were called, reduced the river to half its original breadth, and the cannon with which they were mounted rendered the passage extremely dangerous to hostile vessels. But, to fill up this strait, a considerable number of boats were fastened together by chain-hooks and anchors; and being manned and mounted with cannon, they were moored in the interval between the *estocade*. During these operations, a canal was cut between the Moer and Calloo, by which means the Spaniards formed a communication with Ghent, which ensured to them a supply of ammunition and provisions. The works of the bridge, which was 2400 feet in length, were constructed with such strength and solidity, that they braved the winds, the floods, and the ice of the whole winter. The people of Antwerp at first laughed and scorned the whole of these preparations: but when they found that the bridge resisted the natural elements, by which they doubted not it would have been destroyed, they began to tremble in the anticipation of famine; yet they vigorously prepared for their defence, and rejected the overtures made by the Prince of Parma, even at this advanced stage of his proceedings. Ninety-seven pieces of cannon now defended the bridge; besides which, thirty large barges at each side of the river guarded its extremities; and forty ships of war formed a fleet of protection, constantly ready to meet any attack from the besieged. They, seeing the Scheldt thus really closed up, and all communication with Zealand impossible, felt their whole safety to depend on the destruction of the bridge. The states of Zealand now sent forward an expedition, which, joined with some ships from Lillo, gave new courage to the besieged; and everything was prepared for their great attempt. An Italian engineer, named Giambelli, was at this time at Antwerp, and by his talents had long protracted the defence. He has the chief merit of being the inventor of fireships, which bore the title of *Infernal machines*, and with some of these formidable engines and the Zealand fleet the long-projected attack was at length made. Early on the night of the 4th of April, the Prince of Parma and his army were amazed by the spectacle of three huge masses of flame floating down the river, accompanied by a number of lesser appearances of a similar kind, and bearing directly against the prodigious barrier, which had cost months of labour to him and his troops, and immense sums of money to the state. The whole surface of the Schelde presented one sheet of fire; the country all around was as visible as at noon-day; the flags, the arms of the soldiers, and every object on the bridge, in the fleet, or the forts, stood out clearly to view; and the pitchy darkness of the sky gave increased effect to the marked

distinctness of all. Astonishment was soon succeeded by consternation, when one of the three machines burst with a terrific noise before it reached its intended mark, but time enough to offer a sample of its destructive nature. The Prince of Parma, with numerous officers and soldiers, rushed to the bridge to witness the effects of this explosion; and just then a second and still larger fire-ship, having burst through the flying bridge of boats, struck against one of the estocades. Alexander, unmindful of danger, used every exertion of his authority to stimulate the sailors in their attempts to clear away the monstrous machine which threatened destruction to all within its reach. Happily for him, an ensign who was near, forgetting in his general's peril all rules of discipline and forms of ceremony, actually forced him from the estocade. He had not put his foot on the river bank when the machine blew up. The effects were such as really baffle description. The bridge was burst through; the estocade was shattered almost to atoms, and with all that it supported—men, cannon, and the huge machinery employed in the various works—dispersed in the air. The Marquis of Roubais, with many other officers, and eight hundred soldiers, perished, in a great variety of shapes—by flood, or flame, or the wounds from the missiles with which the terrible machine was overcharged. Fragments of bodies and limbs were flung far and wide; and many soldiers were destroyed, without the vestige of the human form being left to prove that they had ever existed. The river, forced from its bed at either side, rushed into the forts and drowned numbers of their garrisons; while the ground far beyond shook as in an earthquake. The prince was struck down by a beam, and lay for some time senseless, together with two generals, Delvasto and Gajitani, both more seriously wounded than himself; and many of the soldiers were burnt and mutilated in the most frightful manner. Alexander soon recovered, and by his presence of mind, humanity, and resolution, he endeavoured with incredible despatch to repair the injury sustained, and raised the confidence of his army as high as ever. Had the Zealand fleet come in time to the spot, the whole plan might have been crowned with success; but by some want of concert or accidental delay, it did not appear; and consequently the beleaguered city received no relief. One last resource was left to the besieged—that which had formerly been resorted to at Leyden, and by which the place was saved. To enable them to inundate the immense plain which stretched between Lillo and Stabroeck up to the walls of Antwerp, it was necessary to cut through the *uyke* which defended it against the irruptions of the eastern Scheldt. This plain was traversed by a high and wide counterdyke, called the dyke of Kouwenstein; and Alexander, knowing its importance, had early taken possession of it, and strongly

defended it by several forts. Two attacks were made by the garrison of Antwerp on this important construction, the latter of which led to one of the most desperate encounters of war. The prince, seeing that on the results of this day depended the whole consequences of his labours, fought with a valour that even he had never before displayed, and he was finally victorious. The confederates were forced to abandon the attack, leaving three thousand dead upon the dyke or at its base; and the Spaniards lost full eight hundred men. One more fruitless attempt was made to destroy the bridge and raise the siege, by means of an enormous vessel bearing the presumptuous title of *The End of the War*. But this floating citadel ran aground, without producing any effect; and the gallant governor of Antwerp, the celebrated Philip de Marnix, lord of St. Aldegonde, was forced by famine to capitulate on the 16th of August, after a siege of fourteen months. The reduction of Antwerp was considered as a miracle of perseverance and courage. The Prince of Parma was elevated by his success to the highest pinnacle of renown; and Philip, on receiving the news, displayed a burst of joy such as rarely varied his cold and gloomy reserve. It was at Antwerp that the truce for twelve years between Belgium and the United Provinces was signed, on the 9th of April, 1609. In 1706, after the battle of Ramilies, this city surrendered to the Duke of Marlborough, and in 1746 it was successfully besieged by the French, but restored to Austria, in 1784, by the treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle. After the French Revolution it was frequently taken and retaken by the French and Austrians, but remained quietly in the possession of the former till 1815, when the celebrated Carnot surrendered it to the English troops, on the 14th of May, after a blockade of four months, and a bombardment of three days. Since that epoch it was under the domination of William I., King of the Netherlands, from whom it was wrested, as well as the rest of Belgium, in October, 1830, by the Revolution. Thus far M. Lacroix, who says nothing, however, of the siege of 1832, when the French and Belgians attacked the citadel of Antwerp, still held for Holland, and after an investment of twenty-four days, compelled it to surrender.

THE CATHEDRAL.—The great tower, so justly celebrated for its strength and light appearance, was commenced under the direction of the architect Amelius in the year 1422 and finished in 1518. It is 466 feet high, including the cross, which is fifteen, and the upper gallery is ascended by 622 steps, from which may be seen Brussels, Ghent, Mechlin, Louvain, Turnhout, Breda, and Flushing. The carillons, consisting of ninety-nine bells, were placed there in 1540; the great bell, which weighs 16,000 lbs., and requires sixteen men to sound it, is of older date; it was baptised in 1507; Charles

the Fifth was its godfather. The keeper of the tower will demand of those who wish to ascend a small fee, seventy-five cents for one person, and less in proportion if there are more than one. At the foot of the tower may be read the epitaph, and on a medallion of stone is the portrait, of Quentin Metsys, who until the age of twenty was a blacksmith; when, falling in love with a beautiful girl, the daughter of a painter who refused to give her to any but a man of his own profession, Quentin Metsys changed his employment and studied hard with his palette and pencil to gain his prize. The masterpiece of Rubens, "The Descent from the Cross," is the artistic gem of the cathedral. The companion to the picture just named, "The Elevation of the Cross" is a work of perhaps equal merit, but the subject is so much more painful that the former is usually preferred. These paintings were taken to Paris, but restored in 1814. The altar-piece, "The Assumption of the blessed Virgin" is also a magnificent picture; the figures in the foreground stand out wonderfully, particularly the female in the yellow robe. This work was executed by Rubens in the short space of sixteen days for 1,600 florins, (about 8*l.* a day,) the sum usually gained by that incomparable artist. This picture was also carried off by the French, but restored in 1815. It is a delicate and finished piece of art, and, although so rapidly performed, carefully executed. There is a representation of "The Last Supper," by Otto Venius, the master of Rubens, placed over the marble monument erected to Ambroise Capello, seventh Bishop of Antwerp. Also a fine painting of "The Disciples of Emmaus," by Herreyns, considered one of his best, which adorns the altar of the Blessed Sacrament; this altar was sculptured by Van den Neer: the tabernacle which represents the arch of alliance was the design of Verbruggen, and the communion table of exquisite white marble, the magnificent work of A. Quellyn. There are also "The Marriage of Cunaan," by Martin De Vos, a portrait of the Saviour by Quatremont, a small picture of "The Resurrection," by Rubens, and "The Day of Judgment," by Backer. In addition to these the cathedral contains not less than 300 pictures. In the chapel of the Holy Sacrament there is a picture of our Saviour disputing with the doctors, in which the painter, the younger Franck, has introduced the portraits of Erasmus, Calvin, and Luther; the Resurrection, by Rubens, is reckoned amongst the best of the great master's productions. The ceiling of the dome, painted by Schut, has a curious effect. The grouping is fine, and the whole has been considered as a study worthy the attention of modern artists. The painter was a pupil of Rubens. Against a pillar is placed a fine figure of our Saviour in Parian marble, attached to a black cross, by Van den Neer, and presented to the cathedral by the Moretus family. The painted glass of the win-

dows, universally admired, is the work of Diepenbeek, who has ingeniously introduced the portraits of some of the members of the corporation. The finely-carved pulpit, by P. Verbruggen, represents a rather curious allegory of birds, not an unusual style of ornamentation for pulpits in Belgium.

METSYS' WELL.—On leaving the cathedral, in the little square close to the entrance, is a curious well; the iron work of which was executed by the celebrated Quentin Metsys, by the hammer alone, without the aid of either chisel or file, before he became a painter to gain the hand of his sweetheart. Quentin Metsys was a man of much talent and perseverance: he excelled in expression and composition; his colouring has stood the test of time. He died at Antwerp in 1529, at the age of seventy-nine.

CHURCH OF ST. JACQUES.—Few churches are so rich in pictures, sculpture, marble, and carved wood, as the present, which is richer still in possessing the tomb of the Rubens. A marble slab, bearing the family arms and a long inscription, covers the tomb: a painting executed by Rubens in which he introduces himself as St. George, his two wives as Mary and Martha, his father as Time, and his son as an angel, adorns the altar. This valuable picture is in excellent preservation, and usually kept covered by a curtain: it also was taken to Paris, but restored in 1815. A beautiful marble figure of the Blessed Virgin, sculptured by Duquesnoy, and brought from Italy by Rubens, deserves attention. In this church there is a small painting of the Crucifixion by Vandyck, which is considered by many to be one of the finest productions of that great master. The communion rail in the church of St. Jacques, is justly celebrated for its workmanship, being a kind of filigree of white marble representing angels, fruit, and flowers of great beauty, and well preserved both as to colour and form.

CHURCH OF ST. PAUL is rich in a series of paintings by the best masters, fifteen in number, representing the life and sufferings of Our Saviour. The principal of which are, "The Annunciation" by Van Baelen, "The Visitation" by Frank, "The Nativity," by De Vos, "The Purification," by the same, "The Scourging at the pillar" by Rubens,—one of his most celebrated performances and where the subject is but too faithfully portrayed.—"Jesus bearing his Cross" by Vandyck, "The Crucifixion" by Jordaens, and "The Resurrection" by the same. There are some beautiful statues, particularly one of St. Paul, over the marble altar, sculptured by Verbruggen. In the churchyard of St. Paul, there is a strange monument representing Mount Calvary, where members of the Romish church resort to pray.

The **CHURCH OF ST. ANDREW** contains an original portrait of Mary Queen of Scots, attached to a monument erected to the

memory of that lamented princess by two pious English ladies. There is also a Crucifixion by Otto Venius. The pulpit is formed of figures as large as life, carved by Van Geel; the subject taken from that passage in Scripture where our Saviour, seeing St. Simon and St. Andrew fishing, calls them from their nets and tells them to follow him, saying, "I will make ye fishers of men." The boat and the fish, and even the net, are most elaborately finished: the workmanship is much admired by amateurs of carving.

The CHURCH of ST. AUGUSTIN is chiefly remarkable for a fine painting of the Marriage of St. Catherine, by Rubens; the head of the saint is perhaps one of the finest of his best portraits. The pulpit is by Verbruggen.

The CHURCH of ST. ANTHONY OF PADUA is only remarkable for two paintings: the one, "St. Francis on his knees receiving the Infant Jesus from his Mother," by Rubens; the other, "Our Saviour dead, supported by the blessed Virgin," by Vandyck.

The CHURCH of ST. CHARLES BORROMEUS is one of the most curiously fitted up in Belgium, and is worth inspection.

The HOTEL-DE-VILLE was first constructed in 1560, but being burnt in 1576, was rebuilt such as it now is in 1581. It contains a library of reference, in many of the rooms of which there are good paintings. The City Library contains a valuable collection of books and manuscripts in various languages, and is open to the public daily from ten till three, except Saturdays and Sundays.

The outside of the building is composed of five orders of architecture, and many of the houses in the square still retain the Spanish style: they formerly served as halls for the various corporations. The house which Charles the Fifth occupied when in Antwerp is here, and is remarkable for its curious windows.

The BOURSE or EXCHANGE occupies a square 200 feet long and 160 wide; it is very conveniently constructed for the transaction of business, having a piazza or cloister all round, formed of iron arches and pillars of granite or blue stone. In 1550, the Royal Exchange in London, and, later, that of Amsterdam, were constructed after the model of that of Antwerp.

The THEATRE was built in 1834, at an expense of 40,000*l.*, and on a plan of richness and elegance little to be expected from the Antwerpians, who have generally manifested little taste for the theatre.

The HANSEATIC PALACE, erected in 1564 by the Hanseatic towns as a *dépôt* for merchandise, and a place of residence for their Consul, is favourably situated for the discharge of cargoes, being between the two basins. It is 230 feet long and 200 broad.

The KING'S PALACE, situated in the Place de Meir, is not remarkable; it is occupied by the royal family during their temporary

visits to Antwerp, which are of rare occurrence. It was originally purchased by Napoleon, and is at present inhabited by the military governor.

The HOUSE of RUBENS is near the Place de Meir, in the street which still bears his name; it is divided into two, and little now remains of its original state, except the garden and bower, or alcove, in which he delighted to sit. It is, of course, an object of much interest to travellers.

The PORT and DOCKS are on a large scale, and were constructed under the orders of Napoleon, who directed his minister for naval affairs to send 500 convicts from the dockyards of Brest to commence this stupendous undertaking, and on the 16th August, 1809, the first stone was laid. There are two spacious basins faced with stone, capable of containing, the one twelve and the other forty vessels of the line. The docks, which can be made dry by means of sluices when occasion requires, cost 13,000,000 francs. For communication between the two great basins and the docks, which are at the end of the town, a spacious quay was constructed, which now forms a promenade.

Some amateurs possess collections of painting, which they politely allow to be viewed by strangers: the most deserving of inspection are those of Mr. Nuyts, Rue du Jardin; Mr. Steenecruys, Rue de Mai; Mr. Baillie, Longue-rue-Neuve; Mr. Snyers, Place de Meir; Mr. Kets, Rue du Couvent, has a cabinet of natural history, which may be easily seen.

Antwerp possesses a botanical garden in the Rue des Prédicateurs; also a royal Athenæum in the same street, and a Society for the encouragement of the fine arts.

The MUSEUM, situated on the site of the old Couvent des Recollets, the part appropriated to the pictures being the chapel of the buildings, is rich in some of the finest productions of Rubens, Vandyck, and Jordaens; admission gratis. Besides the gallery of paintings, it contains the Royal Academy of Fine Arts, founded in 1402 by a society of painters, sculptors, and engravers, and now boasts at its head Wappers, an artist of merit. The Museum contains the chair which Rubens occupied at the Society of St. Luke, of which he was the oldest member; it bears his name and the date of 1638. The gallery is open to the public on Thursdays and Sundays, from ten to three o'clock. Strangers may see it every day.

Whilst speaking of Rubens, two anecdotes, often told in Antwerp, may be repeated:

Rubens wished to alter the arrangement of his house, which was contiguous to that of the company of gunsmiths; the latter perceiving that Rubens encroached upon their ground, made a demand upon him. Rubens maintained his right; a long lawsuit was

about to take place, when the burgomaster Rockox, his friend, proposed an arrangement, which was agreed to: the ground in question was ceded to Rubens on condition that he would paint an altarpiece for the Company, with shutters, intended for the gunsmiths' chapel in the cathedral: the picture was to represent St. Christophe, their patron saint.

As the name of Christophe signifies, according to the Greek etymology, to bear Christ, Rubens singularly enough imagined a picture in which all the figures should concur in bearing Christ, and he painted his admirable Descent from the Cross; upon the shutters, by a similar allegory, he represented the Visitation, in which the holy Virgin, in her pregnancy, also bears Christ; and the Presentation at the Temple, with the high priest Simeon bearing the child Jesus in his arms. But the gunsmiths wanted a St. Christophe, and not an allegorical picture; and a new lawsuit would have taken place, if Rubens had not consented to paint a colossal figure of St. Christophe on the exterior of one of the shutters.

It is also said, with respect to the same masterpiece, that during the great master's usual walk, his pupils having obtained his servant's permission to enter his painting-room, one of them, having been pushed by another, fell on the picture, and effaced the arm of Mary Magdalene, and the cheek and chin of the Virgin that Rubens had just finished. It is easy to imagine the young people's consternation. However, it was necessary to repair the misfortune: they prevailed upon the one whom they all considered as the most able, and the accident was so well repaired, that next day Rubens said, in the presence of his pupils, "Here are a head and arm which are not the worst part of my yesterday's work." That pupil was Vandyck.

MARCHE AU VENDREDI. — Friday market, so called from the public sales of furniture which are held here every Friday. In this square there is a piece of sculpture by Quillyn, of Amsterdam. It represents a Hercules, and likewise a female figure bearing a pair of compasses, and a roll of paper with the inscription, "*Labore et Constantia*," the motto of the ancient printing-press of Christopher Plantin, celebrated for employing only learned men in correcting works printed by him. His editions are still in high repute. He died in 1610, and was buried in the cathedral, where there is a tomb to his memory, bearing his portrait.

The STATUE of RUBENS will be found in the centre of the Place Verte. The painter is seen standing in the costume of his period, with a palette at his feet. As a work of art, it has a heavy look.

ARDENNES.

It is only of late years that the attention of the tourist has been called to the Ardennes, as a district likely to repay a visit; but owing to the reports of certain lovers of the picturesque, and to the facilities now offered by railways and steamboats, this once remote part of Belgium is beginning to have its share of visitors. Amongst these the anglers form a portion, for the Ardennes afford not only fine scenery, but good fishing also. Mr. Addison, who resided for some time in Belgium, and wrote a volume for travellers, says—Most of the inhabitants of Belgium know as little of the Ardennes as they do of Iceland or Afghanistan. Interrogate a Belgian on the subject, and unless he happens to be a native of the province of Luxembourg, you will probably find that his knowledge is limited to the environs of Spa, and that he will pronounce the rest of the country to be *triste, saurage*, and altogether unworthy of your notice. In England, before the publication of Quentin Durward, nineteen persons out of twenty had never heard of the name, and even now, most likely, all they know is, that it is a district lying somewhere in the neighbourhood of France; and that it formerly served as a retreat to William de la Marck, and his lawless followers. But I can assure the angler, who may be tempted to pass a few summer weeks by the side of the trout-streams in the Ardennes; or the traveller who loves to wander through a picturesque and beautiful country, that nowhere will he find more magnificent forests, more smiling valleys, or a happier combination of hill and dale, wood and water, in short, of all that the mind of the poet, or the eye of the painter, can desire. The characteristic feature of the Ardennes is wildness, heaths, and rocky hills, with dark rapid streams winding round them; forests of oak stretching over the plains, and crowning the hills; peopled with deer, wild boars, and wolves; villages, at long intervals, dirty and poor cottages, thinly scattered among the valleys, and castles frowning from rocky heights, and surrounded by venerable woods, where some baron, of three or four hundred pounds a year, commands the reverence of the neighbouring peasantry, and still exercises the virtue of hospitality towards strangers.

The best mode of reaching the Ardennes is to leave the Meuse at Dinant. From Dinant, says the traveller just quoted, he may shape his course according to his fancy; but should he be a fisherman, I will endeavour to point out to him where he may have some amusement. I should recommend him to proceed in the first place to Nieupont, a small village on the Lesse, about sixteen miles off, by an excellent road. If he is not a pedestrian, he will be

accommodated with a good carriage and horses, at a moderate charge, by M. la Violette, of the Hotel de la Tête d'Or. On his way to Nieupont he will pass by Hardenne, the country-seat of the King of the Belgians, situated on the slope of a charming valley, the natural beauties of which have been greatly augmented by the care and taste of the royal owner. There is an auberge at Nieupont, kept by Mad. Randollet, a good old dame, who does all in her power to make her visitors comfortable. The river here abounds with trout and grayling, and between Séchery and Nieupont, when the water is in tolerable order, a good day's sport may be expected. From the bridge close to the auberge, any one who likes a fry of gudgeons may catch a dishful in half an hour. From the Lesse he should proceed to Rochefort, a distance of ten or twelve miles by a cross-road, stopping at Hans, to visit the caves and souterrain. Every one has read of Sinbad the sailor, and that most wonderful of his enterprises, where he escaped from a valley by entering with a river into the heart of a mountain, which carried him into another country. This, however, is no longer a marvel, for any one who chooses to make the journey to Hans may do the same as Sinbad. In this neighbourhood the Lesse, a river of no trifling size, enters beneath a hill of considerable altitude, and after a course of about three miles, issues from the other side, and there is no danger whatever in committing oneself to the stream. At no great distance from this wonder, another river precipitates itself into a gulph, and is never more heard of; and, in another place, there is a beautiful little valley so encircled by enormous rocks, that, like the prison of Rasselas, the only entrance to it is by a subterraneous passage. It is not indeed impracticable to enter it otherwise; one may clamber down the rocks, but this manner of enjoying its sweetness and solitude is only for the adventurous. At Rochefort there is one of the most comfortable little country inns I have ever met with, the Auberge de l'Etoile. The view from the old castle, which crowns the height above the village, will amply repay the trouble of the ascent. Rochefort lies on the river de l'Homme, and though there is no good fishing in the immediate vicinity, yet higher up the stream, from Grupont to Mirwart, and Smuidt, there are plenty of trout. Looking up the valley, from the bridge at Grupont, the view is superb; the river winds through rich meadows, and the hills in the back ground are clothed with the most luxuriant woods, from amidst which, the chateau of Mirwart stands boldly out on an eminence, overhanging the stream. This chateau was formerly the residence of the de la Marcks, the Sangliers of the Ardennes. From Mirwart the distance to St. Hubert is about six miles, and if the angler intends to prolong his stay in the Ardennes I should be inclined to recommend him to make St. Hubert his head-quarters; for although it is

not close to any one of the different rivers, yet it is so situated, that by walking some three or four miles, he may vary his fishing ground every day in the week. Ilatrival, Smuidt, Mirwart, and Grupont, on the l'Ilomme, and Moirey, Bonnerue, and Amberloup, on the Ourte, are within easy reach of St. Hubert, and at these places there is abundance of trout and a few grayling.

After these hints to the angler, Mr. Addison adds another morsel of his experience, when he says: For the lovers of good eating, in no part of Europe perhaps can one live better than in the Ardennes; the mutton has that fine flavour which is only to be found in heathy countries, and the wild boar or a tame pig, are equally delicious, since the acorn of the forest is the food of both. Venison, hare, and other game are common fare; the rivers afford trout of excellent flavour, and the miniature lobster is as common in them as the pebbles they flow over; nowhere have the vegetables a sweeter taste, and nowhere is there richer milk, or more delicious honey. The charges at the inns are moderate. The Ardennes send great numbers of the small birds called grives to the Brussels and Paris markets, the forests in the neighbourhood affording them a copious supply of food from the berries of the service trees. From the Ardennes the traveller may go by diligence to Treves, and descending the Moselle, join the Rhine at Coblenz, passing on his way some of the most charming river-scenery in Europe. The Englishman has two literary attachments to the Ardennes. Walter Scott has introduced him within their confines to William de la Marek, and still more, there Shakspeare lays the scene of a most charming play. Mr. Dudley Costello, in his pleasant volume on "The Valley of the Meuse," describes a halt he made at Champlon, a large inn standing alone at a point where four roads meet on the skirts of the most picturesque part of the forest of Ardennes. It is here truly (he says) "the scene as Shakspeare has painted it, a perfect picture of sylvan beauty. Except the 'green and gilded snake,' and the 'lioness, with udders all drawn dry,' that laid in wait for Orlando's elder brother, all the features of 'the forest of Arden,' in 'As You Like It,' are drawn to the life. The truth of the description arises of course from the poet's quick sense of the beauties of nature, and his ready apprehension of all that unites to render forest scenery delightful, whether in England or beyond the Meuse. Nurtured in tradition, and steeped in the recollection of the days when he

'——— did lay him down within the shade
Of waving trees, and dreamed uncounted hours,'

the forest of Ardennes was to him as real an object as the woods that bordered the Avon; and thus the scenery of his unrivalled

comedy is as true as the personages with whom he has filled these wilds are instinct with life. At every step we meet with

‘Oaks, whose antique roots peep out
Upon the brooks that brawl along the wood ;’

we cannot penetrate beyond the glades, without disturbing some ‘careless herd, full of the pasture,’ the ‘dappled fools’ that formed the subject of the moralizing reverie of the ‘melancholy Jaques ;’ we linger in many a spot where still seems to echo the song of the forester lord, nor can we refrain from chanting with him—

‘Who doth ambition shun,
And loves to lie i’ the sun,
Seeking the food he eats,
And pleas’d with what he gets,
Come hither, come hither, come hither ;
Here he shall see
No enemy,
But winter and rough weather.’”

Although oaks are numerous in the Ardennes, beech trees are still more so. The peasants call the beech “le brochet des bois” because it prevents all other trees from growing near it. Its Walloon name is *fays*, from the Latin *fagus*, and many plants are called after it ; Beaufays, Thirifays (beech of Thierry), Fayenbois, &c. Speaking of the Ardennes, Saunery says :—“A number of altars were raised in different parts of the forest to Diana, and hence the etymology of Ardenne, ‘Ara Dianæ.’ At a place called Amberloux an antique marble was found with the inscription ‘Curia Arduennæ.’” Thierry, in his “Histoire des Gaulois,” gives the following more probable derivation :—“This great extent of forests, which covered the space comprised between the Rhine, the Meuse, and the Scheldt, was called in Celtic *Ar-denn*, that is to say, *the profound*. These forests were as old as the world.”

BACHARACH.

[Hotel: Post.]

Bacharach, formerly the chief city of an electorate, stands on the left bank of the Rhine, about ten miles below Bingen. Some derive its name from one Bacchus, who is said to have settled on the Rhine long before the birth of Christ, and who was the first to introduce the culture of the vine. The building of the city is ascribed to King Pharamund. Others hold that the Romans having tasted of the good wines grown there erected an altar to the god of wine, from which circumstance the place came to be called Bachi Ara, whence the Teutonic Bacharach. The name Bacharach, however, is to be found neither in the old Roman chronicles nor in any other before the beginning of the twelfth century. Until

the fifteenth century Bacharach was a place of little or no importance in history, and was not constituted a city before the year 1368; its walls were raised about thirty years later. Its position between the Rhine and a steep mountain of necessity circumscribed greatly the area of the city, so that before the Bohemian outbreak its population did not exceed two hundred and fifty families. It had, notwithstanding, a noble aspect, being adorned as far as to the point where it joined the wall of the still existing ruins of Staleck, with sixteen high and beautiful towers. In the Thirty Years and subsequent wars Bacharach suffered exceedingly. Between 1620 and 1640 it was eight times taken and four times sacked; and having in 1689 been set on fire by the enemy, it is no wonder if it has lost much of former glory. In the present day it wears a dejected air. On entering the narrow cramped streets, with houses hanging one over the other, as if every moment threatening to fall, feelings of anxiety are awakened in the stranger. Among the churches of Bacharach the largest is that of St. Peter; the St. Wernerskerche, however, in spite of its dilapidated condition, is by far the most handsome structure. On the Rhine towards Bingen stands the former church of the Capuchins, with its cloister. The Lutherans have a church here, and the Catholics, in addition to those already named, have the small church of the hospital, and the school-chapel. Besides the former electoral kellerer, or wine-house, and the ancient court-house on the Rhine, there is in the city a curious old hall used by the electors, and now called the Saal. The city once had its own Mint, in memory of which, the gate towards the Rhine is still called the Münzthor. About two miles below Bacharach, and upon the so-called Putzbach, stood the old custom-house on the Rhine, where all vessels must stop and pay a toll, which, being in the beginning a royalty of the German monarch, came to be pledged in turn to archbishops, knights, and Jews, and at last to be the property of the elector. The elector, Karl Theodor, in order to promote commerce by land and water, constructed at great cost a road from the city through a part of the Steegerthal over the opposite hills. The popular fame of the wines produced on the vine-hills of Bacharach, as among the best produced in the Rhine district, dates from the age of King Wenzel and Pope Pius II. The first was so great a lover of Bacharach wine, that in exchange for a few pipes he absolved the city of Nuremberg from its oath of allegiance to him, while the latter was careful to have a barrel of his favourite drink brought yearly to Rome. A rhyming proverb is extant, which declares that—

“At Klingenberg on the Maine,
At Bacharach on the Rhine,
And at Wurzburg on the Steine,
Grows the very best wine.”

So much evidence ought to place the excellence of Bacharach wine beyond dispute; but the fact is otherwise. The city does indeed produce on the immediately adjacent Vagts and Kuhlberge a very good wine, which for its Muscatel flavour is much esteemed, but it is altogether devoid of the liveliness and body of the Rhine-wines of Johannisberg, Rudesheim, or Hockheim. Indeed the growths which have procured for Bacharach so much reputation have not been actually produced in its immediate vicinity, but have rather been those which the merchants, favoured in their commerce by the traditional reputation of the place, have selected from the best vineyards within reach. Bacharach was the general lading city of the Rhine.

BADEN-BADEN.

[*Hotels*: The Baden (good); de l'Europe (good); d'Angleterre (good); the Court of Zähringen (good); the Golden Sun; the Darmstadt; the Russie (good). All the chief inns have the steam-baths, the water for which is brought from the rocks above.]

Baden-Baden is certainly the most picturesque, and by far the most cheerful of all the German bathing-towns, and for a short stay during summer, will be found a pleasant spot. Its hot springs suit some, and its mineral waters improve others, whilst those who desire the excitement of the gaming-table find here a host of persons similarly disposed, and ready to keep them in countenance. The gambling is the black spot of the place, and though it brings many persons to Baden-Baden, it also keeps many away, and diminishes the stay of others, who might otherwise be induced, by the beauty and natural recommendations of the neighbourhood, to make long and frequent residence in the place.

THE CHIEF THINGS TO BE SEEN IN AND AROUND BADEN ARE—The Conversation House, the Trinkhalle (Pump-room), the Promenades, Hot Springs, the New Castle, the Alley of Oaks (Die Eichen-Allee), the Nunnery of Lichtenthal, the Hill of Cæcilia, Geroldsau and the Waterfall, the Old Castle, the Rocks, Eberstein-burg or Alt-Eberstein, Mount Mercury or the Great Staufenberg, the Hæslig, Scheuern and the little Chapel of the Jesuits, the Beutig, Balg, Seelach and the Valley of Beuern. Yburg, Fremersberg, the Jagdhaus or Hunting House, the Valley of the Murg, New Eberstein the Favourite, the Kniebis, Emperor's Chair (Kaiserstuhl).

THE CONVERSATION-HOUSE is the first object that claims the visitor's attention, and he can scarcely fail to be pleased with its situation and aspect. Standing in the midst of beautifully arranged gardens, it is the chief point of attraction of the place. At once a lounge, a ball-room, a gaming-house, a restaurant, a library, a reading-room, and a theatre, it constantly offers amusement of one

kind or the other. Altogether it is the first building of the sort in Germany. For the privilege of conducting the gaming-tables (very profitable they must be), their owners pay, it is stated, about 5000*l.* a-year to the Grand Duke; besides which they expend a still larger sum in the embellishment of the town and neighbourhood. Indeed all the improvements of the place—the walks, the plantations, the frescoes, the new public buildings, have been raised out of the profits of the gaming-tables! A recent resident in Baden, Mr. Whitelock, speaks of the Conversation-House as “the metropolitan pump-room of Europe, conducted on the principle of gratuitous admittance to all bearing the semblance of gentility, and conducting themselves with propriety. It opens its doors to all the world with the most laudable hospitality, and with a perfect indifference to exclusiveness, requiring only the hat to be taken off upon entering, and rejecting only short jackets, cigar, pipe, and meerschaum. Let us suppose a vast saloon of regular proportions, rather longer than broad, at either end garnished by a balcony: beneath, doors to the right and left and opposite to the main entrance conduct to other apartments, dedicated to different purposes. On entering, the eye is at once dazzled by the blaze of lights from chandeliers, lustres, and sconces. The ceiling and borders set off into compartments, showered over with arabesques, the gilded pillars, the moving mass of promenaders, the labyrinth of human beings assembled from all parts of Europe, the costly dresses, repeated by a host of mirrors,—all this combined, the eye conveys to the brain at a single glance. As with the eye, so it is with the ear, at every step a new language falls upon it, and every tongue with a different intonation, for the high and the low, the prince, peer, vassal, and tradesman, the proud beauty, the decrepit crone, some fresh budding into the world, some standing near the grave, the gentle and the stern, the sombre and the gay, are here met. Let us approach the stationary crowd (continues the writer) to the left hand and see what it is that so fascinates and rivets their attention. They are looking upon a long table, covered with green cloth, in the centre of which is a large polished wooden basin, with a moveable rim, and around it are small compartments, numbered to a certain extent, namely 38, alternately red and black in irregular order, numbered from 1 to 36, a nought or zero in a red, and a double zero upon a black, making up the 38, and each capable of holding a marble. The moveable rim is set in motion by the hand, and as it revolves horizontally from east to west round by its axis, the marble is caused by a jerk of the finger and thumb to fly off in a contrary movement. The public therefore conclude that no calculation can foretell where the marble will fall, and rightly, inasmuch as the bank plays a certain and sure game, however deep, runs no risk of loss, and consequently has no necessity for superfluously cheating or deluding the public. It also

plays double, that is to say, on both sides of the wheel of fortune at once. When the whirling of both rim and marble cease, the latter falls, either instantaneously, or after some coy uncertainty, into one of the compartments, and the number and colour, &c., are immediately proclaimed, the stakes deposited are dexterously raked up by the croupier, or increased by payment from the bank, according as the colour wins or loses. Now the two sides or tables are merely duplicates of one another, and each of them is divided something like a chess-board into three columns of squares, which amount to 36, the numbers advance arithmetically from right to left, and consequently there are twelve lines down, so as to complete the rectangle; as one therefore stands at the head, four stands immediately under it, and so on. At the bottom lie three squares, with the French marks, 12 p—12 m—12 d—that is, first, middle, third dozen. The three large meadows on either side are for red and black, pair and odd, miss and pass, which last signify the division of the numbers into the first and second half, from 1 to 18, and from 19 to 36 inclusive. If a number be staked upon and wins, the stake is increased to six and thirty times its amount, and so on, always less, as the stake is placed in different positions, which may be effected in the following ways: by placing the piece of gold or silver on the line (*à cheval*) partly on one and partly on its neighbour, two numbers are represented, and should one win, the piece is augmented to eighteen times the sum; three numbers are signified upon the stroke at the end or beginning of the numbers that go across; six, by placing the coin on the border of a perpendicular and a horizontal line between two strokes; four, where the lines cross within; twelve numbers are signified in a twofold manner, either upon the column where the figures follow in the order of one, four, seven, and so on, or on the side-fields mentioned above; these receive the stake trebled, and those who stake solely upon the colour, the two halves, or equal and odd, have their stake doubled when they win. Now the two zeros, that is, the simple and compound, stand apart, and may be separately staked upon: should either turn up, the stake is increased in a far larger proportion. To render the game equal, without counting in the zeros and other trifles, the winner ought to receive the square of thirty-six, instead of thirty-six." It will be difficult for a person who reads without watching the table, to understand this—but to those who visit Baden, and as one of its *lions* watch the infatuated people who sit in the Conversation-House, losing their money, the description may afford some little information of the hieroglyphical mystery of the movements on and around the gaming-table. On Saturday, a ball takes place in the Conversation-House, superior to those held on the other nights. It is called the *bal pare*; the grand saloon is then usurped by the dancers. The left wing of the Conversation-

House consists of an hotel for dinners and refreshment, what is called a Restauration: an estaminet or smoking-room separates it from the temple of fortune; the right wing is a theatre, where, during the season, French and German plays are alternately represented; the library of Mr. Marx separates this building also from the temple. This is the news-room and circulating library of the town, where all Englishmen meet with courtesy and attention. Before the building is a charming promenade; shops or rather small bazaars are close at hand, and grounds laid out in something like the English taste surround the edifice. Ices and other refreshments are taken *al fresco*. As far as the bazaars are concerned, the owners are mostly non-residents of the town, and come from various parts—such as Carlsruhe, Strasburg, Nancy, &c.

THE TRINK-HALLE, or Pump-Room, is the next chief object on the promenades. It is a fine building, where the visitors go to drink the waters—a process usually undergone here, as at other German watering-places, early in the morning. The exterior of this structure is showily embellished by frescoes, illustrating the legends of the neighbouring Black Forest.

THE MINERAL WATERS of Baden-Baden are derived from more than a dozen springs, which differ in temperature, not in their component parts, one source excepted. The taste of it has a mawkish resemblance to weak broth with a faint animal smell. The principal fountain is situated near the collegiate church of St. Peter, tolerably elevated, and bears in German the name of *Ursprung*, or “Original spring.” When the Romans became masters of the soil, they threw an arch over it, which still remains. The arch has a funnelled aperture for the escape of the steam, which, curling up in wreaths, slowly rises, part evaporating into thin air, while another portion is economically preserved, and conveyed by pipes into the building adjoining, where vapour baths may be had. They throw sulphur also upon flame, if desired, and by this means an artificial sulphur vapour bath is formed. All the inns with baths are fitted up likewise with steam baths. The *Ursprung* forces its way through the crevices of a hard rock, formed of quartz and hornblende. Here it has boiled and bubbled up for an historical period of nearly two thousand years, and, in all probability, of a geological one of two hundred thousand, never “within the memory of the oldest inhabitant” changing its intensity of heat, by day or by night, in winter or summer, and yielding the same supply—namely, above three millions of cubic inches of water in the twenty-four hours. The temperature of the *Ursprung* is 54° of Réaumur, or 153·5 of Fahrenheit, and, as before remarked, never varies. The other sources are somewhat less, and one goes as low as 38° of Réaumur, or 117·5 of Fahrenheit. These other sources may be considered perhaps as branches of the main fountain, and,

relatively speaking, of inferior value, excepting, however, the *Höllenquelle*, or "infernal spring," which bears the name from the figure of the rock it springs from, though the explanation, I rather fancy, is erroneous, but of no importance. It has a red aspect, produced by heavy deposits of carbonate of iron. The water of the Ursprung is, according to ancient rights and privileges, conveyed to different hotels in the town, where, after a certain time has elapsed for the cooling down of the water, it is distributed to the deputy pipes that pass into the private bathing-rooms. One of these streams is brought down to the Saumon, or Salmon; another main-pipe conveys the water to the Baden Hotel and the Court of Zähringen, the Golden Sun, the Inn of Darmstadt, and the Holland Hotel. The common bath costs twenty-four kreuzers, or eightpence; and the bath with douche, &c., thirty-six kreuzers, or a shilling. Those who like to have baths in their own rooms can do so, when in private lodgings, and the price is not sixpence dearer than at an inn. A steel bath, as the Germans call a chalybeate bath, is to be had at a baker's in the suburb of Lichtenthal; another suite of baths of pure water, either cold or warm, is to be found at the Stephanie inn, which stands to the left of the town entrance into the Oak-alley.

THE NEW CASTLE (*Das Neue Schloss*) is chiefly remarkable for the fine situation it occupies, and for the dungeons beneath its floors. The Markgrave Philip the Second built a castle on this spot in 1579, but in the year 1689 the French destroyed it, as they did the town, by fire; it was afterwards rebuilt as it now stands. The castle that was built by the Markgrave Christopher in 1417 was not in this spot, but nearer to the warm fountains. The view from the castle windows presents a glorious prospect. The snail-garden (*Schneckengarten*) is reserved for flowers: snails, it is said, were once *cultivated* there. There are several ways conducting to the New Castle: one is through the garden of the Zähringer Hof; another by a flight of stone steps not far off from the Baden Hotel, but on the side leading to the Stag Inn, near a blacksmith's shop; but the most agreeable road is between the Protestant church and the nunnery; this is called the Turkish way; and about halfway up there is a flight of steps considerably abridging the fatigue of climbing in sultry weather. The most interesting object certainly is the chain of subterranean vaults and galleries. The entrance goes through a tower to the right at the corner of the castle, down a spiral staircase, past what was once a Roman swimming-bath. The greatest obscurity hangs over its origin. Some suppose these vaults to have been the substructions of a Roman temple, dedicated to the guardian divinities of the Aurelian city of fountains, such as the Minerva alluded to by Cicero, Mercury, the Sun, and others. The universal

tradition is, that the dreaded Vehmgericht held its sittings in this spot, and it records the secret executions which here took place. Many visitors will remember the description of this secret tribunal in "Anne of Gierstein." One of the chambers, on the walls of which iron rings are secured, still bears the traditional name of the "Folterkammer," or torture-room, and in one of the galleries an opening is pointed out that bears the name of "Jungfernkuss," or virgin's kiss. Here those condemned to die are said to have been pitched down and to have fallen into the arms of a machine called "an iron virgin," who embraced them with spikes and knives, producing a horrible death. The rotunda already spoken of is generally called the turret of Dagobert. At the end of a long walk is a wicket generally open in the daytime, it leads to a small path, and one of the most delightful quiet walks in the wood opposite, through which, by taking the path to the right, visitors can descend to the *Alley of Sighs*, and so to their inn.

THE HALL OF ANTIQUITIES contains a few relics described to be Roman. They include—An inscription to the Emperor Caracalla, son of Septimius Severus, whose other names, Marcus Aurelius Antoninus, caused old writers to stumble on Marcus Aurelius the Wise. The date of the inscription is equivalent to 197 of our era. Three altars of Hercules, found at "Aue" formerly an island of the Rhine; they are about three feet high and about a foot and a half wide. On one side there is a Hercules, on the three others a Minerva, a Cybele, and a Mercury, in alto-relievo. Hercules appears here as the tutelary God of Trade of Tyre, with the apples of the Hesperides in his hand; these monuments point to the time when the Phœnicians and later the Massiliots, raised columns and altars on the Rhine in honour of their god. A monument dedicated to Neptune, about two feet high, as Schreiber supposes, during the time when the Rhine was confounded with the Eridanus (as the Nile and Niger were in the last century), and when it was believed that the river with its three mouths emptied itself at the same time into the Mediterranean and the North-western Ocean. An altar stone to Mercury, but merely the copy; the original is still upon the mountain, or the great Staufenberg, as it is sometimes called; its being there is rather extraordinary, as the temples and altars of this god were confined to main roads, in the proximity of fountains. Two gravestones, one for the Roman legionary, Lucius Aurelius Crescens, the other for Lucius Reburinus Candidus, of the twenty-third cohort of volunteers. These stones were found in the garden of the Grand Duchess Stephanie. A fountain-stone found in the year 1812 in the little castle opposite the village of Scheuern. It is symbolically carved, a sun in the middle, from whose open mouth the water once flowed. Beneath are aquatic plants, drinking shells, and figurative animals, half stag, half fish. A fragment of stone with the name of

Trajan ; another, also with the same name, difficult to be deciphered. A stone, dedicated to Diana, found at the village of Os. A mile-stone or boundary-stone of the year 213, as Bassianus Caracalla (who here bears the names again of Marcus Aurelius Antoninus) was a second time consul and in Germany ; it shows a distance of four miles or leagues from Baden. There are five other mile-stones at the castle-garden at Durlach, two of which were dug out between Steinbach and Sinsheim, and two at Nöttingen, a German mile from Pforzheim. The first is of the year 222, dedicated to Heliogabalus, the second to Alexander Severus in 223. On both Baden is termed *civitas aurelia aquensis*. The third has likewise the name of A. Severus, and the fourth, Caracalla. The chief interest attached to these relics is the proof that Baden was regarded with veneration by the ancient inhabitants of Rome, and had a Hygeian value equal if not superior to that of its military position.

THE CHIEF CHURCH of Baden contains some monuments worthy of notice, erected to the memory of bygone notables of the place. There is an English Protestant clergyman in Baden, who regularly conducts the services of the church.

POST OFFICE.—Letters arrive and are despatched twice a day.

Mr. Whitelocke, from whom we freely quote, gives, after a lengthened residence in the place, a very favourable verdict on the government and people. The government of the country (he says) is mild and impartial, and strangers are under the especial protection of the police. The institutions of the country are entitled to the greatest respect, and the longer an Englishman resides in the land, the higher does the collective population rise in his esteem ; his prejudices soon wear off, and he gives them tardy justice. The laws of the country are founded on the *Code of Napoleon*. All notions of comfort, however, are a hundred years behindhand, when placed in juxtaposition with the comfort and domestic luxury of an English house. The post leaves and arrives regularly every day without exception. The visitor's address should be left there upon arrival. The hiring of carriages, post-horses, and so on, is under the control or watchful eye of government, and the prices are fixed.

EXCURSIONS FROM BADEN-BADEN into the charmingly picturesque country that surrounds it are frequent and agreeable. The following are the distances from Baden to the chief places of resort :—To Lichtenthal and Mount Cæcilia, one mile and a quarter ; to Seelach, two miles ; to Waterfall, six miles ; to Echo, Sophia's Rest, half a mile ; to Old Castle, two miles and a half ; to The Rocks, three miles ; to Ebersteinburg, four miles and a half ; to the Devil's Pulpit, two miles and a half ; to the Top of Mount Mercury, five miles ; to Scheuern, three quarters of a mile ; to The Hunting-house, two miles and a half ; to Favourite, six miles ; to Rastadt, six miles ; to Yburg, six miles ; to Fremersburg, two miles and a half ; to

Eberstein and Gernsbach, six miles; to Murg-Valley and Forbach, twelve miles; to Hubbad and Windeck, ten miles; to Erlenbad and Sassbach, thirteen miles and a half.

THE ALLEY OF OAKS, near the Conversations-House, offers a cool and charming walk or drive to Lichtenthal, much patronized during the season. On reaching the village of Lichtenthal, an inn will be found, where the visitor may, if he pleases, refresh himself after his walk; or, if more to his taste, he may enjoy there what is called a *stahlbad* (steel-bath)—a dip in the waters of a chalybeate spring.

THE NUNNERY OF LICHTENTHAL is now occupied by a much smaller number of nuns than once occupied it, and their vows now only confine them for three years, at the end of which period they can either renew their religious engagements, or return to the world, as they think best. The situation of the Nunnery is very beautiful, and the chapel contains some monuments to the memory of some of the old Markgraves. A legend attached to the building declares that Irmengart, a daughter of Henry the Handsome, and grand-daughter of Henry the Lion, was married to Hermann, the 5th Markgrave of Baden. In 1243 her husband died, and, as a pious catholic of that age, she wished to build a chapel for a place of repose to her dead husband, and a convent for herself. Her sons Hermann and Rudolph participated the wishes of their mother, and accordingly in 1245 the corner-stone of the convent was laid, and christened with the name of *Lichtenthal*. The foundress immediately summoned several Cistercian nuns, who follow the rules of a certain saint, known in the calendar as St. Bernard, from the nunnery of Walden, and named one of them, whose name was Trudinda, the first abbess. A crowd of abbesses followed, of course, as regularly as pope comes after pope, or one lord-mayor after the other, though not quite so often: the lands and revenues flourished in due proportion, until at length, as the chroniclers aver, economy and good management augmented the revenues to twenty thousand florins a year. In the war of succession to the throne of Spain, which involved Louis the Fourteenth in war with the greater part of Europe, this convent escaped the general destruction in the following manner: One of the sisters had once been cook to the governor of Haggenu. As the desolating hordes of Melac approached the state of the Markgrave, she offered to beg of her former master protection for the consecrated building. The abbess accorded to her permission; so, taking a basket full of monastic productions, as presents for the children of the governor, she courageously set out upon her journey, and was fortunate enough to soften the heart of the man by feminine entreaty. He sent word to the abbess that she should immediately cause all the towers, gates, and walls of the convent to be dismantled. The abbess followed his advice, and the building was saved. The convent a second time

escaped the fate that awaited others throughout Germany, which had been declared the property of the state. The Grand Duke Charles Frederick, moved by sympathy for the preservation of a spot holding the bones of his ancestors, interfered in its behalf; the convent was allowed to exist, having previously submitted to a different form of control and management.

THE OLD CASTLE (*Das Alte Schloss*) may be reached by more than one route, but all of them will repay the visitor. One way is from the New Castle by the echo, which is just opposite to that part which looks over the Rhine; another way is to be found at the end of the Alley of Sighs, and continuing on to almost as far as the Devil's Pulpit, then turning on to the left, not far from the Wolf's Jaws or "*Wolfsschlucht*;" but this is better for returning: we therefore recommend the carriage-road that passes by the New Castle, and that continues straight and broad through the forest. After an hour's walk through a wood of pines and evergreen foliage, with now and then a glimpse of the Rhine, the visitor reaches the ruins of the Castle, once the abode of the rulers of Baden. The view from this spot is most extensive and very fine, and includes the range of country from the Black Forest to the Vosges in France.

THE ROCKS (*Die Felsen*).—Behind the castle, a path leads to the rock-bridge, or "*Felsenbrücke*," where four groups of gigantic masses of porphyry repose in rugged majesty. Profound cracks and rents attest the ravages of time; and huge fragments broken off from the parent mass strew the sloping or precipitous sides. Various paths and rock-steps lead to different points, where the views are very fine. Behind one group of rocks the road separates to lead to the "*Black Cross*," near Roppelstein, and from there to the "*Devil's Pulpit*." In following one of the superior paths, a little wooden cabin is reached, where Upper Alsace lies expanded, and the spire of Strasburg is seen. The porter of the "*Old Castle*" plays also "*mine host*," and supplies humble refreshments.

EBERSTEINBURG OR ALT-EBERSTEIN.—About half an hour's way through the forest from the Old Castle takes us to Alt-Eberstein. A walk or ride to this spot should be so contrived as to take place in the afternoon. On emerging from the dark wood, the castle starts into view. The ascent to it is short and easy; the view over the valley of the Rhine soft and lovely, like a quiet sea; with the distant villages and towns gemming it like islands. A tradition is attached to this building: The Count Eberhard had a dispute with King Otho, and was besieged. King Otho, unable to storm this fortress, resorted to stratagem; he published a tournament at Spire, inviting his friends as well as foes to the jousting, having caused his troops previously to retire. Count Eberhard with his three brothers went. At the ball, Edwig, the sister of the king, who had fallen in love "*at first sight*" either with him or one of his brothers, whispered

in his ears the treason meditated against his castle. The plot therefore failed. Otho afterwards proposed peace to the count, and offered, as the best pledge of harmony, his sister Edwig in marriage. On the way back, the tourist should take another road, leading to the "Devil's Pulpit;" thence to the Alley of Sighs, and so home.

MOUNT MERCURY (or the Great Staufenberg).—The monarch of the mountains in the neighbourhood of Baden presides over the City of the Fountains, and, as emblematical of his supremacy, bears a turret upon his head. The coronation was brought about by the zeal of M. de Theobald, to whom the city owes much. The road is good, if that by the Alley of Sighs is taken, avoiding the wild path by the Hæslig. Many charming views, many glorious bursts of scenery, cheer the tourist onwards, and he forgets the toil up-hill. On reaching the top, an inscription is found, which has been thus translated: "In honour of the divine imperial house, consecrated to the god Mercury, by Curius, the merchant, to acquit himself of a vow made for the recovery of his health."

THE HÆSLIG.—A hill in advance of the Staufenberg or Mercury, bearing the name of Hæslig, rises to the right of the Gernsbach road. Different ways conduct to its summit: the first by the Gernsbach road; the second and most usual one passes near the pavilion of the Grand-Duchess, and on one side of the tile and brick-kiln; the third, which is generally taken in descending by the Frohngraben, and where there is a very beautiful view, going towards the Falkenhald. The summit of the Hæslig, a sort of table-land, presents a rich prospect of the city and the Rhine-valley: the best time for the enjoyment of the landscape is at sunset.

SCHEUERN AND THE CHAPEL OF THE JESUITS.—The little village of Baden-Scheuern lies on the Rastadt-road, about a mile from Baden, where the garden of the Golden Ship is ready to afford hospitable repose. Any one will point out the Chapel of the Jesuits, as it is called. The building itself has been converted to agricultural purposes; it is not very remarkable, but the road to it by Nachscheuern and across the meadows has a charming view. Some Roman antiquities were found in the neighbourhood of the Chapel.

THE BEITIG.—Behind the Conversations-house, and opposite the English hotel, a road leads to the summit of the Beitig, a continuation of the slope south-east of the Friesenberg, the forest of which is bounded by the road. The prospect from the summit is fine. A post half hidden with foliage marks the spot once occupied by a gallows. An inscription speaks of "Xavier Schnepf, bachelor, of Oos, for murder, 1806." A pretty valley, called the Salzgraben, lies along the foot of the Beitig.

YBURG.—This mountain is still crowned with the ruins of a castle built by the Romans. The road to it is over the Beutig, behind Selighof; then through the forest near a gorge or ravine called "Klopfengraben." The view is magnificent. There is an inn here. The rustics and neighbouring villagers, dressed in their Sunday-best, come here on a holiday, and the male part of the company play at the German national game, or nine-pins. No person should leave Baden without once at least visiting the "haunted" tower of Yburg.

THE JAGDHAUS (or Hunting-house).—The Alley of Poplars, not far from Baden on the Rastadt road to the left, conducts you to this building. Another road leads to it, by turning to the left upon leaving Baden near the little bridge, passing through a sort of hamlet, and going through the forest in a north-westerly direction. The building itself is in the form of a St. Hubert's cross, and is now converted into an inn. The view is rich and beautiful. The Rhine, and on a fine day Strasburg Cathedral, are distinctly visible. From the top of the Kaelbel, the view, if possible, is still finer.

THE VALLEY OF THE MURG (Das Murgthal).—Far away in the very thickest haunts of the Black Forest, at the base of the Kniebis, two sources arise, called the Weissmurg and the Rothmurg, which shortly after blend into one, and form the Murg, a tributary of the Rhine. Those who have time and leisure cannot find a more delightful excursion than setting out on foot from Rastadt, and following the course of the valley of the Murg up to the Kniebis. From Baden there is a way into the Murg valley by the Alley of Sighs; but the road through Lichtenthal is the most romantic of the two, surpassing everything about Baden itself in beauty. Its serpentine course is abruptly terminated by the Castle of Eberstein. Near the Castle of New Eberstein is a rock jutting out towards the Murg, called "Grafensprung," or "Count's Leap." Its name is derived from a certain Count of Eberstein, who leaped the height, and reached his home in safety: the people here believe that that angel who devotes himself to the protection of infants and persons "half seas over" averted the danger of the feat. The count was emboldened by previous success to repeat the feat, and was slain.

GERAULDSAU and the Waterfall, the Kneibus and the Kaiserstuhl, also afford points for excursions likely to repay the resident at Baden. The tourist who has but little time to spare may see many of the finest morsels of scenery round Baden by making a contract with a respectable hotel-keeper for a carriage and horses, and then driving through the neighbourhood. By this means one long afternoon may be delightfully spent, and many of the best and most characteristic views be enjoyed.

BELGIUM.

UNDER this heading a few particulars relative to the general features and condition of the country may be appropriately given.

The existence of Belgium as a separate kingdom dates only from the revolution of 1830, by which this rich and populous portion of the kingdom of Holland was taken from the Dutch and placed under a distinct crown.

Belgium, after being conquered by Cæsar, remained under the Roman yoke until about the year 420. The Franks, who left their name to the kingdom of France, invaded it at that period. Having in the ninth century become a part of the empire of Charlemagne, it was, under his successors, divided into small sovereignties, which bore the titles of duchies, marquisates, counties, and lordships; it was then that the principality of Liege, the marquisate of Antwerp, the duchies of Brabant, Limburg, and Luxemburg, the counties of Flanders, Namur, and Hainault, and the lordship of Mechlin, were formed, which were successively united to the duchy of Burgundy, and passed, in 1477, under the dominion of the house of Austria, by the marriage of Mary, the daughter of Charles the Bold, the last duke of Burgundy, with Maximilian, the son of Frederick III., the emperor of Germany. When Charles the Fifth (the grandson of Maximilian), king of Spain and emperor of Germany, inherited those different provinces, they became subject to Spain. They were given, in 1714, to Isabella, the daughter of Philip III., at the time of her marriage with the archduke Albert, and took the name of Austrian Netherlands, which they retained until 1795, a period at which they were reunited to France, with the country of Liege, governed by a bishop-prince, and which had always formed part of the holy empire. France divided Belgium into nine departments, and retained possession of it until 1814. The treaty of London, of July 28, in the same year, and the decision of the Congress of Vienna of 1815, united Belgium to Holland, to form the kingdom of the Netherlands, under the government of William of Orange-Nassau. The revolution of September, 1830, having violently separated Holland from Belgium, a national congress, June 4, 1831, proclaimed Leopold of Saxe Coburg, king of the Belgians, upon the refusal of the duke of Nemours, the son of the late king of the French. The national colours are now red, yellow, and black. The Belgian flag bears these three colours placed vertically. The national arms are the Belgian Lion, with the motto, "Union is strength." The treaty of London, of November 15, 1831, not ratified before 1839, by Holland and Belgium, by securing to the latter a certain rank among the powers of Europe, has settled the limits of the two States which before 1830 formed the kingdom of the Netherlands. At present

Belgium is bounded on the N. by Holland; E. by Dutch Limburg, Rhenane Prussia, and Dutch Luxemburg; S. and W. by France. Its greatest extent from N. E. to S. E. is 50 leagues and 35 leagues from N. to S. It is divided into nine provinces—1. Antwerp; 2. East Flanders; 3. West Flanders; 4. Hainault; 5. Brabant; 6. Limburg; 7. Liege; 8. Namur; 9. Luxemburg; which are themselves subdivided into judicial and administrative districts; the population of the kingdom, which, before the ratification of the treaties, consisted of 4,232,600 inhabitants, is reduced to 3,990,839, by the reduction of part of Limburg and Luxemburg. Almost all the population profess the Roman-catholic religion. The present superficial contents of the territory are about 2,943,570 hectares. It contains ninety seven towns, several of which are very considerable, and 2478 rural districts. East Flanders has a greater population than any other country in Europe with an equal surface.

Belgium is a level country in the northern provinces, but the soil is uneven and mountainous in the provinces of the east and south. The land is everywhere fertile and well cultivated, but agriculture is carried to the highest perfection in E. and W. Flanders, Brabant, and the province of Antwerp. The kingdom is watered by two large streams, the Scheldt and the Maese, and by many second-rate rivers; the principal are the Senne, the Dyle, the Lys, the Ourte, the Dendre, the Vesdre, the Demer, &c.; several of the provinces are intersected in every direction by numerous canals. Belgium has two ports—Ostend on the North Sea, and Antwerp on the Scheldt. Its fortified towns are, Mons, Tournay, Ath, Menin, Ostend, Antwerp, Dendermond, and Namur. Belgium produces wheat, spelt, rye, barley, oats, potatoes, forage, flax, hemp, hops, beetroot, tobacco, colza, madder, fruit-trees, and timber. Some parts of the southern provinces produce light but pleasant wines. The cultivation of the mulberry-tree and the breeding of silk-worms, introduced in 1826, is daily gaining ground. The coal-mines of the provinces of Liege and Hainault are a source of great wealth. These provinces, as well as those of Namur and Luxemburg, possess mines of iron and other metals; they also contain marble and stone quarries. There are two universities in the kingdom which are provided for at the expense of the State: one at Ghent, the other at Liege; philosophy and literature, mathematics, natural philosophy, law, and medicine, are taught at both. There is, moreover, a catholic university at Louvaine, which professes the faculties of theology, law, medicine, philosophy, and literature. There is also a free university at Brussels, the course of instruction of which embraces the same branches as the preceding, except theology.

Belgium possesses six academies of painting, at Antwerp, Brussels, Bruges, Ghent, Liege, and Louvaine, and several second-rate academies in different towns. The academy of painting at Antwerp

embraces every branch connected with the fine arts. A triennial exhibition of the fine arts takes place alternately at Antwerp, Brussels, and Ghent. There is one at Liege and Mechlin every two years. Belgium also possesses three conservatories of music; those of Brussels and Liege are called royal, and are supported at the expense of the State. That of Ghent is supported by the town by which it was founded. The French language is spoken all over the kingdom; but Flemish predominates in East and West Flanders, in the province of Antwerp, in part of Brabant, and in Limburg.

Mr. Macgregor's work, "Commercial Statistics," affords some valuable facts relative to the condition of Belgium:—

The resources of Belgium are remarkably abundant for so small a kingdom. The forests yield plenty of good oak and other wood for ship-building; and the mineral riches of the country—particularly the coal and iron mines—are of great importance. Copper, lead, alum, marble, limestone, and potters' clay, also abound. The Meuse and Scheldt, and their tributaries, open an inland navigation of great usefulness and value, which, with the canals, extend a water communication all over the kingdom. Railroads are numerous.

The population in 1840 was 4,028,677, of whom 903,121 lived in ninety-six towns, and 3,125,556 in 2642 rural communes.

There are about 2800 breweries distributed over the kingdom of Belgium, independently of 150 malting establishments. Beer is the ordinary beverage of all classes, and on an average of years the consumption amounts to 135 litres, of nearly sixteen francs value (12*s.* 9³/₄*d.* sterling) for each individual. The breweries and distilleries create a yearly demand for from 20,000,000 to 24,000,000 kilogrammes of barley.

The following statement (taken from the *Octroi* returns) shows the average annual consumption per individual of the under-mentioned articles of food &c. in the kingdom of Belgium during the years 1835 and 1836: Bread of wheat flour, equal in wheat to 54 francs value; wine, 5 francs 84 cents; spirits, 5 francs 56 cents; beer, 21 francs 2 cents; sugar, 6 francs; meat, 26 francs, 53 cents; fish, 4 francs 25 cents; fodder, 10 francs 56 cents; coal, 12 francs 92 cents; fire-wood, 2 francs 56 cents. The greatest quantity of wine and spirits was consumed in the provinces of Liege, Luxemburg, and Limburg.

The principal minerals of the kingdom are coal, iron, zinc, lead, copper, manganese, and pyrites. Of these, the coal-mines are the most important. As far as explored, there are in the province of Hainault 155 coal-mines worked, extending under 102,415 hectares of surface; in Liege and Limburg, 138 coal-mines worked, under a surface of 32,777 hectares of land; and in Namur and Luxemburg, 59 mines worked, under a surface of 30,030 hectares.

The principal iron-mines are situated between the Sambre and

Meuse, and in the province of Liege. The produce, when smelted, in the year 1836, amounted to 150,000 tons. Copper, of good quality, but not in sufficient abundance, is mined in Liege and Hainault. Lead is found in Liege, Namur, and Luxemburg; but a great quantity of lead is imported from France and other places. The finest alum abounds near the banks of the Meuse; but that of England nearly supersedes its use in Belgium. Slate, marble, millstones, and building stone, are abundant.

One-half of the whole surface of Belgium is under tillage; and agriculture is generally in as improved a condition as in the best cultivated parts of Europe. One-eighth of the soil is occupied by meadows and pastures; one-fifth is covered with forests of valuable timber; and one-eighth is uncultivated and waste. The remainder is occupied by towns, canals, &c. The corn and grain produced is in quantity great in proportion to the surface; but not, for the last three years, more than sufficient for the population. (See Corn Laws of Belgium.) Potatoes and all culinary vegetables are grown in perfection. Hops flourish in Brabant, Liege, Hainault, &c. Tobacco was formerly cultivated extensively, but it is now produced chiefly in Flanders; its culture is, however, increasing. Beetroot is produced rather extensively in Hainault. The vineyards of Belgium are of little value, and the wines of the poorest kind; they are produced only near the banks of the Meuse.

Belgium rears all the domestic animals common in other European countries; and the strong horses of Flanders are exported, for purposes of draft, to France, England, Holland, and Prussia. The number exported annually for five years amounted to from 7000 to 10,000, exclusive of about 2600 colts per annum. From 5000 to 8000 horses and 2000 colts were sent annually to France; about 2000 horses and 500 colts per annum to Prussia; and from 150 to 340 horses to England. The numbers of horned cattle existing in 1840 were 912,740. The pastures of Belgium feed annually about 750,000 sheep; this number is far from sufficient to produce the wool used in the kingdom, and Belgium imports a great quantity of wool, and also hair, from foreign countries. The numbers of mules in 1840 were 1608. In each province swine are reared and fattened by the farmers, millers, and brewers, chiefly for home consumption. The numbers in 1840 were 421,209. Poultry is abundant and cheap.

Woollen cloths and cassimeres are among the most important manufactures of Belgium. The French admit that the Belgians are in advance even of Elbeuf in the manufacture of fine cloths; and the dyes of Verviers are considered fully as durable as those of England or Moravia. The fine cloth factories of Verviers and its neighbourhood employ more than 40,000 persons, and produce annually more than 100,000 pieces of cloth, valued at about

25,000,000 francs, or 1,000,000*l.* sterling. The fixed capital is estimated at 75,000,000 francs, or 3,000,000*l.* sterling. Flannels, serges, tickings, coverlets, and camlets, are manufactured in most parts of the kingdom, but chiefly at Hodèmont, Ypres, and Poperinghe. Mousselines de laine, merinos, &c., are also manufactured, but not in large quantities, at Liege, Verviers, and Malines. Carpets, of beautiful dyes and work, are produced at Tournay, Brussels, Antwerp, Bruges, Ghent, and Courtray. The carpet factory of Messrs. Schumacher and Overmann, at Tournay, employs daily 1600 persons, and produces the most splendid and costly, as well as the plainest and cheapest articles. Both the Flanders yield excellent flax in abundance for domestic use and for exportation, and the mode of dressing it is considered superior to that of any other country. Formerly, and until within the last eight years, great quantities of linen yarns were exported to France; but the linen yarns of England and those spun in France have, to a great extent, superseded the use of Belgian yarns in the French linen manufactories; and Belgium has for some time re-imported the flax produced on her soil in the form of yarns spun at Leeds, Dundee, and Belfast. The linens of Belgium have long been celebrated for the excellence and beauty of their quality. Ghent, Oudenarde, Renaix, Grammont, Lokeren, Thiel, Roulers, Tournay, Termonde, Malines, Ath, Turnhout, and Alost, are the chief seats of plain linen fabrics, and of lace, thread, ticks, and checks; and Courtrai, Brussels, Bruges, and Neuve Eglise, for damasks. The cambric factory at Saintes is the only one in the kingdom. Several spinning factories, with machinery similar to that used at Leeds and Dundee, have lately been established at Ghent, Liege, Malines, and Brussels. The quantity of linen manufactured annually (exclusive of that made in the houses, and worn by the farmers of Flanders) is stated to be about 750,000 pieces. The process of bleaching in Belgium is much extolled, and at Antwerp there is a bleaching establishment worked by steam.

The cotton manufactories of Belgium are estimated to represent a fixed capital in buildings and machinery of 2,400,000*l.* sterling; and to have employed in 1830 no less than 122,000 persons, chiefly at Ghent, St. Nicholas, Liege, Antwerp, Turnhout, Malines, and Lierre. The quantity produced is stated at about 1,500,000 pieces of calico, and 400,000 pieces of shirtings, or long-cloths, the whole valued at 2,360,000*l.* sterling, of which two-thirds were consumed at home.

The lace of Brussels, Malines, Antwerp, Ghent, Bruges, Ypres, Mons, and Alost, though of less importance than formerly, still maintains a pre-eminent reputation. Tulles and embroidery have at all times employed in the several manufactories at Brussels, Termonde, Malines, Bouillon, and Luxemburg, a great number of workpeople, especially women, in embroidering; but lace-weaving

is gradually drawing into its service the women formerly occupied as embroiderers.

The most important manufactures of Belgium, after those of linen, wool, and cotton, are those of which metals form the materials. There were sixty-nine smelting furnaces in active operation in 1839—viz., seventeen in which coke was used, and fifty-two in which charcoal was burnt. There were 175 forges to convert the smelted iron into bars, sheets, &c. The principal iron-works are those so well known at Seraing, near Liege. The cast-iron works of Belgium are extensive. There is but one steel foundry, that of St. Leonard, near Liege; and the iron used is nearly all of foreign production.

Firearms are made of superior quality, and as cheap as in England.

In the province of Hainault, the cultivation of beetroot for making sugar has been carried on to rather an important extent.

The average amount of daily wages paid to the following description of operatives is as follows—viz.

	frs. cents.			s. d.		
To agricultural labourers . . .	1	13	nearly	0	11	per diem.
„ weavers	1	26	„	1	0	„
„ masons	1	68	„	1	3 $\frac{3}{4}$	„
„ locksmiths and carpenters . .	1	68	„	1	3 $\frac{3}{4}$	„
„ operatives employed in manu- factories, &c.	1	59	„	1	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	
„ do. do. in the quarries, mines, and furnaces	1	76	„	1	4	„
„ jewellers and goldsmiths . .	2	16	„	1	8 $\frac{1}{2}$	„
„ carriers	1	81	„	1	6 $\frac{1}{4}$	„
„ tailors and shoemakers . . .	1	23	„	1	0	„

The usual amount of wages paid to household servants, apart from board and lodging, &c., which is found in addition, is, in the towns, for males, 169frs. 75c. (about *6l. 16s.*); and for female domestics, 107frs. 62c. (about *4l. 5s. 7d.*) In the country, the wages are, for men-servants, 132frs. 67c. (*5l. 5s. 7d.*); for females, 84frs. 86c. (*3l. 8s. nearly*).

Amongst the commercial establishments of this country, there are some worthy of mention as differing somewhat from those usually found elsewhere.

The General Association for Encouraging Industry was established at Brussels, in December, 1822, by royal decree, which extended its duration to twenty-seven years, or until the 1st of January, 1850. It was instituted for the purpose of encouraging agriculture, manufactures, and trade. Its capital consists, first, of 105,820,000 francs (about 4,250,000*l.* sterling). Of this sum, 42,328,000 francs are

secured on 28,325 hectares of woods and lands, a great part of which has been transferred to the Association; and 63,492,000 francs, divided into 60,000,000 shares, at an interest of 5 per cent. Secondly, of a reserved fund formed of one-third of the dividends. This reserve fund amounted in 1837 to 20,668,700 francs, and in 1838 to 22,120,228 francs. In 1830, before the revolution, the shares were worth 770, and in 1838 they rose to 840. It is empowered to issue notes payable to bearer of 50 francs, 100 francs, 500 francs, and 1000 francs, and to the amount of 40,000,000. The operations of this Association are—First, as cashier-general to the state. All the contributions or revenues of the state are deposited in the coffers of this Association, and it pays all monies on account of the finance department, charging a commission of $\frac{1}{4}$ per cent. as the state agent. It discounts *bonâ fide* approved bills of exchange—keeps accounts current for deposits and discounts—receives deposits of bullion, as well as of coin—makes advances upon such deposits, and upon lands and certain other property—and transacts all the usual business of a great bank. The king appoints the governor and secretary, and also the treasurer and directors upon the presentation of candidates, named by shareholders possessing each twenty shares. The commissioners who audit and examine the management of the governor and directors are elected by the shareholders.

There are several other associations for banking, and for various other purposes in the kingdom—viz.

The National Society for Encouraging Productive and Commercial Enterprise, instituted at Brussels in 1835. Capital, 15,000,000 francs. The object of this Association is to aid approved undertakings, which might fail for want of means.

The Commercial Society, instituted in 1835. Capital, 10,000,000 francs. Its object is to encourage the commerce of Belgium, by making advances on merchandize, and extending aid to exporters of goods. Since 1829, it has issued notes, under the name of *Bons de l'Industrie*, payable at 4, 6, 8, 10, and 12 months, at from $3\frac{1}{2}$ to 5 per cent. interest.

The Association of United Capitalists was founded at Brussels in 1836. Capital, 50,000,000 (2,000,000*l.*), 15 per cent. of which only has been paid. The object of this Association is to extend aid to enterprises of utility, &c.

There are also three banks for lending money on mortgages, or other approved securities—viz.

1. La Caisse des Propriétaires. 2. La Banque Foncière. 3. La Caisse Hypothécaire.

The assurance companies are—1. The General Life Assurance Company. 2. Company of Assurance against the Mortality of Horses and Cattle. 3. The Belgian and Foreign Union Assurance for Life and Fire. 4. The Life and Fire Assurance Company;

besides many other life and fire assurance companies established at Brussels, Antwerp, and Ghent.

PRISON DISCIPLINE.—The Maison de Force, Ghent, was erected in 1774, under the auspices of Maria Theresa, whilst the Spanish Netherlands were still attached to the house of Austria; and for its present state of completion and perfect system, it is indebted to the care and munificence of the late king, William the First of Holland. The prisoners are divided and classified into various occupations, according to the nature of their crimes and the term of their punishment. Capital punishments are rarities in Belgium, and as she has no colonies to which to transport her offenders, they are condemned to imprisonment, in all its forms, in proportion to the atrocity of their crimes. Labour enters into the system in all its modifications; and as the rations of food supplied to the prisoners are so calculated as to be barely adequate to sustain life, they are thus compelled, by the produce of their own hands, to contribute to their support. According to the nature of their offences, the proportion of their earnings which they receive is more or less liberal. They are separated into three classes:—first, the *condamnés aux travaux forcés*, who receive but three-tenths of their own gains; second, the *condamné à la reclusion*, who receive four-tenths; and thirdly, the *condamnés correctionnellement*, who receive one half. The amount of these wages may be seen to be but small, when the sum paid for making seven pairs of *sabots*, or seven hours' labour, is but one penny. Of the sum allotted to him, the criminal receives but one-half immediately, with which he is allowed to buy bread, coffee, and some other articles, at a canteen established within the prison, under strict regulations, and the other moiety is deposited for his benefit in the savings' bank of the gaol, to be paid to him with interest on his enlargement. A prisoner, notwithstanding his small wages, may, after seven years' confinement, have amassed one hundred and twenty francs, exclusive of interest. The labour of the prison consists, in the first place, of all the domestic work of the establishment, its cleaning, painting, and repairs, its cooking, and the manufacture of every article worn by the inmates; and secondly, of yarn-spinning, weaving, and making shirts for the little navy of Belgium, and drawers for the soldiers, together with other similar articles suited for public sale.

Upon the principle, that it is better to prevent crime than to punish it, the Belgians have very wisely and benevolently founded an establishment somewhat after the fashion of the French agricultural colony at Mettray. This Belgian experiment is now in operation at Ruysselede, and the place is thus described by an intelligent writer in the *Morning Chronicle*, for March 13, 1851:

The agricultural school and orphan asylum at Ruysselede, in West Flanders, (he says,) promises to become one of the most in-

teresting and important of the valuable benevolent institutions of Belgium. It is now about three years since this establishment was first projected, and about two since it has commenced its operations. The terrible misery into which the two provinces of East and West Flanders were plunged some two or three years ago, occasioned by the threefold infliction of the potato disease, the cholera, and the paralysis of the linen manufacture by hand-loom weaving, was productive of at least one good result—it acted as a stimulus to that spirit of charity and benevolence which forms a distinctive feature of the Belgian character. During the most severe period the people died by thousands, and the number of orphan children enormously increased. As a necessary consequence, mendicancy and vagabondage made vast strides, until, in these previously rich provinces, these vices increased to an extent for which no parallel was to be found in any other European country except Ireland. Among the remedial measures provided in consequence, was this establishment at Ruyselede. The plan adopted was at once simple and practical. The different communes are liable for the maintenance of their poor, a communal fund being provided for that purpose; and the maintenance of orphan children formed a heavy item of charge. But if these children, instead of being allowed to live in a state of half-pauperism, half-mendicancy, could be collected in a large establishment, or establishments, and taught agriculture or other branches of industry, their labour being made productive, might not the cost to the communes be much reduced, and a vast service be rendered to the cause of humanity? The Government was induced to purchase an abandoned manufactory at Ruyselede with a considerable territory adjoining. It is situated in a district where the soil is inferior, and which is surrounded by waste lands, that are only now in process of being reclaimed. The existing buildings have been from time altered to serve the purposes of the new institution, and a farm has been constructed. The funds at the disposal of the gentlemen entrusted with the management did not admit of that rapid and simultaneous organization of their arrangements which would have been desirable; but their progress has been steady and effectual, and it is astonishing how much has been done in less than two years, with a building not originally adapted for the purpose, and with land which, when bought, was an unproductive prairie.

The aspect of the building, as you enter at the front, is striking and imposing. A handsome façade of bright red brick, bordered with white stone, is conceived in a simple and unpretending style, but one well suited to the nature of the institution, and two handsome wings give it an architectural character. In the centre, between the iron entrance gate and the steps leading to the porch, is a large basin, from which a handsome fountain is intended to

play, surrounded with turf and flower-beds. The principal rooms in this, the chief, part of the building are devoted to the use of the director and the chief *employés*, and to other purposes connected with the management of the institution. The rest of the building is laid out in a large square, the open space in the interior being used for exercise, gymnastics, and so forth, and the surrounding erections containing the dormitories, workshops, school-rooms, and other chambers necessary for the purposes of the institution. To begin with the exterior. In the rear of the buildings is a large farm—a sort of gigantic kitchen-garden—which has been reclaimed from the waste, and cultivated with all the minute care that characterizes Belgian agriculture, by the labour of the orphans who already form part of the establishment. Potatoes, cabbages, carrots, peas, grain in a small proportion, and many varieties of vegetable produce, here abound; and the most fastidious of amateur gardeners would see nothing to find fault with—so clean, neat, and trim is every walk and bed. You see the boys at work with the spade or other implements of husbandry; and it is evident that they work with a good will. They are each dressed in a blouse and dark-coloured trowsers, with a neat little cap—enough of the uniform to distinguish them as members of the same establishment, without that degrading badge of a charity dress, which is so offensive in many of our benevolent establishments. As the number of boys increases, more and more waste land is from time to time reclaimed from the surrounding waste, all by the labour of these boys. This portion of the institution forms, in fact, a very superior agricultural scheme, according to the system of agriculture employed in these two provinces, and one which they are therefore likely to be called on to practise in after-life. Further on, there are fields devoted to pasturage, where the beasts are tended by the boys, who thus early learn another branch of agricultural industry. The farm buildings contain stables for the horses and cattle employed in agriculture; and these are well arranged, and cleanly kept, in a sort of middle system between the drawing-room style of the dandified amateur agriculturist, and the old practice of stupid neglect and accumulating filth. Here, again, are to be seen the little fellows in their blouses, busily engaged in the various operations of the farm. A large and handsome piggery, constructed on the best modern principles, forms an important object in the farm-yard; and the pigs are selected from different breeds, which are crossed when desirable, so that the boys thus early become acquainted with this branch of their agricultural education. There are, of course, superiors for each department, who superintend and instruct the pupils. Besides the agricultural education, various branches of industry are carried on in the institution, with the object of rendering it self-supporting as far as possible. Spinning,

weaving, foundry-work, furniture-making, and various other trades are carried on ; by which means is accomplished the double object of teaching some of the boys a handicraft, which they can practise in after-life, and of providing the various necessities for the institution. Some of the articles, such as bedsteads, wash-hand-stands, &c., would have been accounted good work in any cabinet-maker's or carpenter's shop in London. Thus, those boys who are not naturally fitted for agriculture have a trade. Of course, there is a school. It is large, commodious, and well ventilated ; and the system of education (a modification of that of Pestalozzi) is evidently excellent, if we may judge from the intelligence and readiness of the boys, who, it should be remembered, are taken from among the very outcasts of society. They are taught the usual elements of a primary education, and this by persons of a superior order, whose hearts are evidently in their task. They are regularly drilled, and perform their military exercise with a precision that would satisfy the stiffest of corporals. To be admitted into the music class is a great reward for good conduct ; and, in like manner, the spirit of emulation is used as a stimulus in the disposal of different offices about the farm among the boys who most distinguish themselves. Punishment is avoided as much as possible. All corporal punishment is forbidden ; but promenading in the centre of the square, with the hands tied behind the back, is very much dreaded ; and for the regular *mauvais sujet* (though this class has not yet developed itself) there are cells for solitary confinement. These are placed by the side of the chapel, so that the delinquent can hear Divine service performed while undergoing his punishment. All the domestic portion of this establishment is admirably arranged. The eating-rooms are spacious and airy, and communicate directly with the kitchens. The dormitories are also very large and well ventilated, the beds being placed at a sufficient distance from each other, and the whole being under the eye of the inspector, who sleeps in an adjoining chamber. Each boy makes his own bed. Ten minutes are allowed to dress and undress, after which there are prayers. The lavatories are good ; and, in short, all these arrangements are made in the most improved manner. There is a sort of hospital for invalids, but the nature of the boys' employment renders illness rare. A large steam-engine supplies the necessary power for the different operations of the establishment. An important extension of the institution has been resolved on. On the opposite side of the road on which the front of the building looks, there will be erected a similar establishment for female pauper orphans, who will be taught the occupations suited to their sex, their labour being so employed as to be useful to the whole establishment. A calculation, based upon present experience of the working of the establishment at Ruyselede, has been made of what its receipts

and expenses will be when it shall be in full operation—that is to say, before the close of 1852. The boys' establishment accommodates about 500 boys, and the school for girls, when completed, will suffice for 400 girls—making in all 900 poor orphans rescued from vagabondage, and provided with the means of procuring an honest livelihood. The total outlay in capital invested in the purchase of the land and buildings, the alteration of the latter and the erection of new ones, the purchase of furniture, the furnishing of the various workshops, the purchase of stock, clothes, &c., may be estimated at about 26,000*l*. The annual interest on this sum of course forms a heavy item in the year's expenses. The total yearly expense is 105,595*f*., or about 4200*l*., inclusive of upwards of 1000*l*. for interest on capital—for the maintenance of two establishments, comprising the clothing, lodging, and training of 900 children. This does not include the food of the children, which is produced on the farm itself.

We now come to the estimate of the receipts of this establishment when it shall have become organized. This, like the estimate of expenses, is based on the facts as they have at present developed themselves after nearly two years' trial :—

From the Government (a permanent contract), for 100 children, at 60*c*. per day, 21,900*f*.; from communes, for 800 children, at 25*c*. per day, 73,000*f*.: total, 94,900*f*. For chicory manufactured for the prisons, 2000*f*.; sale of fruits produced on farm, 600*f*.; surplus manure in farm buildings, 1000*f*.; sale of cheese and butter, surplus, 8000*f*.; ditto of young beasts reared on farm, 2000*f*.; ditto of lace, embroidery, &c., made by girls, 10,000*f*.; ditto of vegetables to prison at Ghent, 2000*f*.: total, 120,520*f*. Expenses, 105,595*f*. Surplus annual profit, 14,905*f*. All these calculations, however, have been purposely made with a wide margin, in order to meet contingencies. They proceed on the supposition that the cultivated land will not yield more than enough to feed the boys and girls and the live stock—a supposition falling far short of the truth. In like manner, the board of the *employés* has been calculated (in the expenses) at 60*c*. and 40*c*. per day; but a considerable portion of their food comes out of the general produce. When the whole arrangements are complete, the heavy item of 18,000*f*. for the dresses of the children will be considerably reduced, because the labour of the girls will be employed in making them. And, in like manner, the other extra charges will be reduced, in proportion to the extension of the establishment and the completeness of its organization. The item of interest on capital, also, may be regarded in the light of a factitious charge, because the land, having been bought in its waste state, has become more valuable by cultivation. In fact, at the present time, this land is certainly worth very nearly twice its original cost—about 12*l*. the English acre.

The foregoing is the calculation made by the directors of the institution as to its probable results. The description here given (it may be repeated) is that of a gentleman who went on behalf of the *Morning Chronicle* specially from England to report upon the condition and prospects of the people of Belgium.

THE ORDERS OF KNIGHTHOOD.—1. *The Order of Leopold*.—By an ordinance of the 11th of July, 1832, it is decreed, That a national order is created, which is intended to recompense services rendered to the country. It is called “The Order of Leopold.” The king is grand master of the order. The order is divided into four classes—viz., grand crosses, commanders, officers, and knights. Nominations to the order belong to the king. Every member of the Chambers who accepts the order for other than military motives, shall be subjected to a re-election. The motto of the order is, “Union constitutes power.” Every military person who is a member of this order, and of a lower rank than that of an officer, enjoys a pension of 100 francs, which ceases on his being promoted to the rank of an officer in the army. The quality of member of the order, and the pension attached to it, is lost or suspended in the same manner as, by the penal laws, the rights of Belgic citizenship are lost or suspended. By an ordinance of the 8th of November, 1832, the administration of this order is united with the department for foreign affairs.

By an ordinance of the 3rd of August, 1832, it is decreed, That the decoration of the order shall consist of a white enamelled cross, having a garland of laurel and oak between each of its four points; on one side, in the centre, a black shield, enamelled, surrounded by a red circle between two small circles of gold, with the cipher of the king, composed of two L’s and two R’s; on the reverse, the arms of the kingdom, with the motto prescribed by the law, “Union constitutes power,” in the exergue, in letters of gold; the whole surmounted by a crown. The riband shall be scarlet, watered. The marks of distinction shall be—For grand crosses: the decoration of the order, of that side bearing the motto, “Union constitutes power,” upon a silver star, embroidered upon the left breast of the coat; the star shall be of the diameter of ten centimetres four millimetres: grand crosses at the same time wear the jewel of the order, suspended from a riband seven centimetres and a half wide, passed as a scarf over the right shoulder towards the left side. For commanders: the decoration of the order as above, embroidered upon the coat; but the star of the diameter of seven centimetres two millimetres, and the jewel attached to a riband of the width of five centimetres, and worn round the neck. For officers: the decoration of the order, suspended from a riband four centimetres wide, surmounted by a rosette, and passed through the button-hole. For knights: the decoration of the order, suspended as above, but without any rosette to the riband, which shall be of the width of three

centimetres. The decoration is of gold for the three first classes, and of silver for the knights. Grand crosses, moreover, wear on days of ceremony the grand collar of the order, which is of gold, and divided into three parts alternating—that is, the crown, the lion, and the two letters L and R doubled. The mark of distinction of the order worn by the military consists of two swords placed in support of the crown in the jewel of the order. Grand crosses and commanders shall bear on the star the swords in gold, crossed, under the shield. Members of this order to take rank after the constituted authorities on all public occasions. Commanders, officers, and knights, to be saluted with the *port d'armes*, and arms to be presented for the grand crosses. Amongst the grand crosses are the following Englishmen: Sir Robert Adair, G.C.B.; Lord Ponsonby, ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary at Constantinople. Commander—Lord William Russell. Officers—Colonel Caradoc, Captain Sir John Ross, Sir George Baillie Hamilton, Colonel Maxwell Wallace. Knights—John Martin, Esq., (the distinguished painter; Sir James Clark, M.D.; Sir Edward Thomason; George Stephenson, Esq., C.E.; Robert Victor Swaine, Esq., (“in reward of his services as consul for the kingdom of Belgium, at Ham-
burgh,” the diploma being dated the 26th of June, 1838.)

2. *The Iron Cross*.—This mark of distinction was instituted by law, dated the 8th of October, 1833, for those citizens who, from the 25th of April, 1830, to the 4th of February, 1831, were wounded, or gave any striking mark of courage in the various combats for national independence, or had rendered any great service to their country. By the same law, this cross is declared to be conferred in the name of the people of Belgium on the members of the provisional government. The ordinance of the 25th of October, 1833, names certain persons as a commission to examine and present claims to this distinction, &c. By an ordinance of the 30th of December, 1833, it is declared that this mark of distinction shall consist in—1. A cross of iron, of four points; the shield to bear the Belgic lion, in gold, surrounded by a circle; and on the reverse, “1830.” 2. A medal of iron, bearing on one side the Belgic lion; in the exergue, “To the defenders of their country;” and on the other, nine shields of the arms of each of the nine provinces of the kingdom; in the centre of these shields, a sun, and the date 1830, with the words, “Independence of Belgium,” in the exergue. The cross and medal to be worn upon the left breast; the cross to be suspended from a watered riband of the width of three centimetres two millimetres, of a red ground, having on each side a yellow and black border, each of the width of three millimetres. The medal shall be suspended from a riband of the same width as that of the cross, of a black ground, with yellow and red borders, each of the width of three millimetres. The military honour of *port d'armes* shall be rendered to persons

decorated with the cross or medal. By an ordinance of the 21st of February, 1835, the iron cross of the *second class* was suppressed, and persons then possessing the cross of the second class were authorized to wear the order of the first class. The commission mentioned above was dissolved subsequently to the month of April, 1835. This cross has not been granted to any Englishman.

THE EXPENSE OF THE BELGIAN CLERGY is a point possessing some interest. In Belgium, where there is a catholic population of 4,000,000, the whole provision for the Archbishop of Malines, and the five bishops, who perform, in conjunction with him, the duties of episcopal superintendence, together with the vicars, canons, and other dignitaries, the colleges attached to each bishopric, and the repair of the cathedral and other churches, amounts to about 11,000*l.* a year. For the parochial clergy a sum of 2,828,000 francs is allotted, or about 115,000*l.*, so that the whole expense of an establishment for 4,000,000 of people, including the provision for church-rates, does not exceed 130,000*l.* per annum. A provision of 80,000 francs is assigned for the Protestant clergy.

THE RAILWAYS of Belgium have been completed at an average cost of about 8500*l.* a mile, including buildings. The railway from Dendermond to Mecklin cost only 4583*l.* per mile, a strong contrast to the cost of similar undertakings in England. The line from Louvain to Tirlemont, including the tunnel of near 1000 yards, cost 11,661*l.* per mile.

THE POPULATION of Belgium is more than double the density of that of England, and consequently there is twice the temptation to crowd the houses; but we find the number of persons to a house to be only six, and to a family five; whilst in England we have 5·52; to a house in London, 7·4; in Lancashire and Middlesex, 7·5; by which we are led to believe that in that country there is a greater desire to possess separate houses than even in England.

THE RECLAMATION OF WASTE LANDS is a subject which has received practical and valuable illustration in Belgium. The writer, already quoted, says in one of his letters from the Campine, published in January 1851, "At the end of the year 1847 the Chambers were induced to pass a law which gave the Government power to compel the communes to sell their waste lands, unless those communes elected to cultivate them themselves. Half a million of francs (about 20,000*l.*) was the sum voted for the carrying out of the law. The process of reclamation alone was simple enough: it was but to irrigate, clear, and plant the soil. But there remained the difficulty of providing the means of transit, and to overcome that difficulty the government immediately applied itself. A canal was commenced in the very heart of the Campine. One of the chief state engineers, M. Kümmer, was sent down to the Campine with his staff, to mark out the course of the new canal, which was to serve

at the same time as the chief means of transport for manure and produce, and as the great artery of a vast system of irrigation. This canal is now completed; and it is justly regarded as a work most honourable to the Belgian government. The canal having been commenced, the next step was to proceed to the erection of villages. These were built, each with a church, a school-house, &c. About twenty farm-houses also were founded in different parts, that the experiment of clearing and cultivating might be tried, afterwards to be followed up on a larger scale. In addition to these measures, the government established large depots of chalk, at several points both of the Camphine and the Ardennes, from which this necessary material was supplied to the cultivators at a moderate charge. The interference of the government has not been confined to the promotion of drainage and irrigation, the founding of villages, and so forth. The legislative authority already mentioned, gave the government the power to compel the communes to sell their common property. In only one instance was it found necessary to put the powers conferred by this act in force. In all other cases the communes voluntarily fell in with the wishes of the government, as soon as the way was pointed out by the legislature. The government purchased large tracts of heath land on each side of the Camphine canal; the works necessary for irrigation and draining were then constructed; and the land thus reclaimed was re-sold to private persons, who were required to bring them into cultivation, whether in arable land or pasturage. The average price paid by the government to the communes was eighty francs per hectare, or about twenty-five shillings an acre. The engineering works are calculated to have cost about one hundred and thirty-seven francs per hectare, making the whole expense of purchase and draining amount to two hundred and seventeen francs. The price obtained for the land thus reclaimed, when sold by public auction, has been on the average three hundred francs per hectare—leaving a balance in favour of the government of eighty-three francs per hectare, which goes to accumulate the fund disposable for future purchases. It will thus be seen that the government has cleared, in profit, more than the sum originally paid as the purchase-money of the land. It should be added, that some of the communes having preferred to try the experiment of reclamation on their own account, the government advanced them the necessary money for the work of drainage, &c., or did it themselves, by means of the State staff, for a fixed money payment. The result to the communes has been very satisfactory; for although their net benefit has not been quite so great as that of the government, they have repaid the borrowed money, and still secured a very handsome profit. The State also distributed gratuitously among the inhabitants seeds for plants and shrubs appropriate to the soil, and vast nursery gardens have been established.

In some of the communes a different system was adopted. Instead of the government buying and re-selling, or the commune cultivating for all, the common lands were divided among the several families composing the commune, either in perpetuity or for a limited period, on condition of their being cultivated. This mode, too, has worked well. In other cases the whole of the waste land has been planted with trees. In short, no attempt has been made to enforce a uniform system, the great object of the government having been to give an impulse and a stimulus, and to break down rooted prejudices. In this they certainly have succeeded. Scarcely a day passes but some new commune applies for the authority to sell or to cultivate its property, and the face of the country is rapidly assuming a more fertile and cheerful aspect. The total result of all these operations is, that since the law was passed in 1847, no less than 15,593 hectares of heath and waste land have been either cleared by the communes themselves, or sold to the government to be cleared, or divided among the inhabitants for the like purpose, or let to private cultivators with the obligation of clearing and planting. In addition to these, 1500 hectares of land, covered with underwood, have been let under condition of their being cleared within a given space of time. By thus varying the modes in which the contracts are made, the State offers an opportunity to different classes of cultivators, from the capitalist who undertakes his operations on a large scale, down to the private person of smaller means, who hires a few hectares that he may clear them for the sake of the underwood he removes. After some account of previous Belgian experiments on the reclamation of waste lands, the writer goes on to observe: It is satisfactory to know that the operations of the government have not been very costly to the State. The total expense, including every kind of charge—such as engineering, surveys, works, price of ground, &c.—has amounted to 524,012 francs; of which 72,000 francs have already found their way back to the public treasury, and 171,000 francs more are recoverable—leaving the actual outlay (which, it should be said, embraces a wide scale of operations) at about 280,000 francs. There is every reason to hope, that before the close of the year 1860, the whole of the waste lands will be in process of cultivation or reclamation.

BIBERICH.

[Hotels: Bellevue, (tolerably good, second-class inn.)

Biberich is on the right bank of the river, about four miles below Mayence. As early as 992, Count Drutwin, the progenitor of the reigning house of Nassau, was the lord of Biberich, or Biburk, as it was then spelt. Towards the end of the seventeenth century, George, Prince of Nassau, built there a palace, the present Biberich, and from 1744, it was the constant residence of the princes and first dukes

of the Wiesbaden line, until its extinction in 1816. Nature and art combine to beautify this spot, and clothe it with many attractions. Its position on the Rhine, where a charming prospect opens, the tastefully laid-out gardens which surround it, and the nearness of the two cities of Mayence and Wiesbaden, appear to have determined the preference of the present duke of Nassau for this palace, as he has chosen it for his usual residence.

BINGEN.

[*Hotel: The White Horse.*]

Bingen, situate on the little promontory formed by the Nahe as it pours its waters through the bridge of Drusus into the Rhine, is built on the side of the famous Rochusberg. According to the opinions of the learned, Bingen was built about thirteen years B.C., by the Roman general Drusus, as a fort to command the Rhine. The gates, walls, and bridge, are still known by his name, and seem to favour the tradition. In the time of Ausonius (fourth century), Bingen had been strengthened with new walls. In the campaign against the Germans, Julian garrisoned this place, which at that time was expressly called a city, and restored its fortifications. It was here that the Emperor Henry IV. was held a prisoner by his own son. Bingen, however, did not at that time occupy the site on which it now stands, but nearer the bridge, on the right bank of the Nahe. At what time or by whom the fortress was destroyed is unknown, but it is certain that upon its ruins a strong burg or castle arose about the thirteenth century, and received the name of Klopp, or Klopp. At that time the knights of Rudesheim appear as its castellans. How much this fortress had grown in importance as early as the fourteenth century, is proved by the many eminent personages who were its castellans and feudatories, among whom may be named the Count Sponheim and the Wildgrafen. In the year 1301, King Albrecht laid siege to Bingen and its stronghold, but exhausted his powerful forces without being able to do more than take the city, from which time the fortress was called "unconquerable Klopp." In the thirty years' war, however, it was besieged and taken several times, and finally, in 1689, was mined and blown up by the French, together with a portion of the bridge over the Nahe; and Bingen was at the same time laid in ashes. The old city is now only visible in its scanty ruins.

The city of Bingen itself was from an early period a possession of the Frankish kings, who gave it, with its appendages, to the Archbishop of Mayence. This gift was confirmed to Willigis by the Emperor Otho II. in 983, and from that date Bingen was always esteemed a costly jewel by the prelates, and used as a treasure-house for the archiepiscopal and electoral revenues from both sides

of the Rhine. Bingen became especially eminent as the first among the cities of Germany to join Mayence in the great confederacy of towns, which originated about 1254 with the brave Henry Walpoden in Mayence.

By the terms of the Peace of Campo Formio (1797), Bingen was ceded, with the whole of the left bank of the Rhine, to France, until, in 1814, the allied armies recovered it to Germany; and in the following year the city was assigned to the Duchy of Hesse.

The great ornament of the city is the old and very fine parish church dedicated to St. Martin. A collegiate foundation formerly existed here, and a monastery of Capuchins, which was consumed by flames in the general devastation of 1689. Eight years later it was again reared, and once more in recent times demolished by the French and sold. The market of Bingen is much frequented for the supplies of fruit, which are brought thither from the neighbourhood. There is also in the city an important manufactory of strong cotton goods, and several large tanning establishments. Several of the hills about Bingen yield a pleasant wine, among which the Scharlachberg is noted.

Close by, and famous for its terrace overhanging the Rhine and its delightful prospect, is the Rochusberg, and with a new beautiful chapel, which Goethe adorned by the presentation of the painting of St. Rochus, now forming its altar-piece.

The celebrated Bingenloch, long so formidable to the navigators of the Rhine, and to be seen just below the town, well deserves the traveller's attention. At this point the Rhine now bisects nearly at right angles, a mountain chain, which there is good reason for supposing formerly withheld the accumulated waters which poured down from the Alps, and left them to overflow the country, forming lakes and morasses over the district as far as Basle. Lacustrine deposits, indicative of such a prior relation of land and water, are found in abundance in the valley of the Rhine above this point. Whether by the gradual elevation of the bed by these deposits, or by some natural convulsion, such as an earthquake, or by the pressure of so many million tons of water, a rent was made in the rocky wall, through which the river has since flowed to the ocean.

Important as was this event in changing the features of the whole country of the upper Rhine, the course of the stream near Bingen was left far too rapid to be navigated conveniently by any craft, and too shallow to allow the passage of vessels of much draught. Attempts to improve the course of the stream were made by many successive governments. The Romans, those great constructors of highways, built boats and navigated the Rhine, and probably contributed something to its safety. We hear of St. Boniface, St. Adelarius, St. Louis, and other worthies voyaging through this strait in safety, so that it must have been artificially improved at a

very early period. The old Rheingraves of the eleventh century are the only benefactors of the Rhine navigation, whose names history has connected with the amelioration of this part of the river. But still to large vessels Bingenloch opposed down to a very recent period insurmountable difficulties. At length, in 1834, the Prussian government undertook the work, and by blasting the sunken rock, so widened and deepened the bed that large vessels now pass to and fro.

BONN.

[*Hotels* : The Golden Star (good); Belle Vue (good); Grand Royal Hotel (good); Treves Hotel.]

BONN is a considerable city on the banks of the Rhine. It was formerly the residence of the Elector of Cologne, and like other towns on the Rhine, has suffered various fortunes, and had many masters when war has been rife in Europe. Marlborough took it in 1703. It now belongs to Prussia.

THE CHIEF THINGS TO BE SEEN AT BONN ARE—The University, the Botanic Garden, the Cathedral, the Museum, and the Statue of Beethoven. The environs will interest many visitors more than the town itself.

The UNIVERSITY enjoys a great reputation amongst the states of Protestant Germany. Prince Albert, consort of the Queen of England, was a student of the institution for three years, as was also his brother, the present reigning Duke of Gotha. A writer who has published a volume on the subject of the university of Bonn—[“The University of Bonn: its rise, progress, and present state, &c.: by a Member of the Middle Temple. London, 1845,”]—affords the following precise information on the constitution of the establishment; which, as many English as well as Germans seek their education here, may be read with interest.

This learned corporation (of which the King of Prussia is the patron) consists of,—1st. Professors appointed and paid by the government, and who are called professors in ordinary. 2ndly. Of extraordinary professors, also appointed by the government,—some receiving salaries, and others not. The number of paid professors at present in the university is fifty-seven. Superadded to these are probationary instructors, academically called *Privatim Docentes*, who get no salaries until qualified by their standing to become paid professors. Both classes of government instructors—professors in ordinary and professors extraordinary—are permitted to deliver lectures in each and all of the four faculties, provided they shall have proved, upon examination, that they have a sufficient knowledge of the subject or subjects upon which they propose to give what are called “explications.” As an indispensable qualification, before they are

permitted to receive pupils in private, the instructors composing the class of *Privatim Docentes* must have either the degree of doctor or be licentiates, and must also show that they had finished their studies two years previously. In the two faculties of Jurisprudence and Medicine, the *Privatim Docentes* are obliged to confine themselves to lectures, the object of which is merely to ascertain whether the students have acquired such knowledge as will qualify them for examination, preparatory to their appearing as candidates for degrees, and if not, to assist them in attaining it. These lectures, according to the plan upon which they are delivered, are called *Examinatoria* and *Repetitoria*. The *Privatim Docentes* deriving no emolument from the State, are only probationers, as has been already observed, but there are paid assistants of the several faculties, who, as well as the professors, are included under the second head. The other component academical bodies are—3rdly. All matriculated students. 4thly. All official persons belonging to the university—such as the secretary, bedel, questor, &c.

The Supreme Authority is vested in the Minister of Public Worship at Berlin, but practically delegated to the curator, as first resident officer under the government, and acting co-ordinately with the academical senate, composed of professors, with the rector at their head, and assisted by a judge appointed by the Crown. On the 18th of October of each year, being the anniversary of the inauguration of the University, the rector's term of office expires, and a new one is appointed. The rector is the officer next in rank to the curator, and his title is "His Magnificence," the Latin adjective being *Magnificus*, the term always applied to him.

The Senate.—The academical senate is composed of twelve persons—viz., 1st. The rector, who presides over all its deliberations, as next in rank to the curator. 2nd. The rector of the preceding year. 3rd. Five deans, one of whom belongs to the faculty of Roman-catholic theology. 4th. Four professors who are not deans. 5th. The judge, appointed by the Crown.

Faculties.—For the different sciences there are different faculties, which form a corporation distinct from that of the university, but directly as well as indirectly dependent upon it. Of this internal corporation the dean is the chief officer. He is allowed, under the authority of the University, to confer all degrees except the highest, that of doctor. In the faculties of theology and jurisprudence he may confer the degree of licentiate, and in the faculty of philosophy, that of master. Every faculty is obliged to arrange its course of lectures upon every science appertaining to it, in such a manner as that the student may be enabled to go through the whole science within the term of three years. The dean has charge of the register of his faculty, as also of all letters and papers officially addressed to him, and is at liberty to originate discussions

upon them, if necessary. Besides the power of conferring degrees under the rank of doctor, it rests with him either to permit or not allow applicants to give instruction as *Privatim Docentes*; but in either case he is responsible to the University for the exercise of this discretionary power. He is also responsible for the system upon which all young persons in his faculty pursue their studies, as well as for their academical conduct, so far as regards attention or neglect, but nothing more. In all other respects, the student may do as he pleases, without any responsibility attaching to the dean.

The Faculty of Philosophy, all over Germany, is considered to be of the very highest importance. There is not a single subject connected with art or science into which it does not enter; though, as has been before stated, some subjects are not brought systematically within its compass. The lectures of this faculty are much more numerous attended than those of any of the others, and hence the necessity of there being so large a number of learned persons to deliver them as eighteen qualified professors. These, with only two exceptions, discourse indiscriminately upon every branch of science according to the circumstances of the occasion, and evince consummate ability in all. Of the eighteen there are two who are professors of philosophy, properly so called in its more limited sense, and who confine themselves to that branch exclusively, except in one particular instance. They are bound to give, in turn, special lectures on the philosophy of religion; and in order that opposite systems may be equally represented upon this most important of all subjects, one is of the Protestant, and the other of the Roman-catholic faculty of theology. The University, as a body, does not give a preference to either, or countenance the one more than the other in the slightest respect. The professors filling other chairs which belong to the faculty of philosophy, lecture on the following subjects:—Mathematics and astronomy; classics, with philology and archæology; oriental literature and languages; modern oratory and literature; history, and all subjects connected with it; physics; chemistry; natural history and zoology; botany; mineralogy; politics and statesmanship; technology and economy.

Besides the University itself there are three other buildings within a very short distance of it, in which public lectures are delivered, principally upon professional and scientific subjects. These are, the School of Anatomy, the Observatory, and the Chateau of Popplesdorf; the latter, a splendid structure, in a most beautiful situation, at the upper end of a noble avenue, with double rows of trees on each side, and terminating one of the finest vistas which it is possible to behold. The three buildings, as well as the grounds appertaining to them, including

THE BOTANICAL GARDEN of Popplesdorf, are the property of the University. In the latter there are seventeen lecture-rooms, of

different sizes, some on the ground-floor, and others on the one above it; the smallest is capable of accommodating fifty persons, and the largest three hundred. In the same building spacious and suitable apartments are also appropriated to the following purposes:—clinical lectures, hospital for clinical patients, library, museum for Roman antiquities discovered on the Rhine, museum for Greek antiquities, obstetric room (lying-in-hospital) for pauper patients, Lutheran church (in this divine service is also performed according to the rites of the Church of England). To the apartments here enumerated must be added those which are provided as places of residence for certain official functionaries of the University. At the head of them is the curator, the highest officer of the University, and co-ordinate in authority with the academical senate. He holds a rank somewhat analogous to that of chancellor at the University of Oxford or of Cambridge, and has a magnificent residence.

THE CATHEDRAL is by no means a remarkable building. It was erected in the twelfth century, and contains a bronze statue of the Empress Helena.

THE MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY will interest those who like to compare such establishments abroad with museums at home, and who, being specially engaged in the pursuits of natural science, like to search out rare specimens illustrating natural laws.

THE STATUE AND HOUSE OF BEETHOVEN will attract the regard of the admirers of the great composer.

THE EXCURSIONS FROM BONN are very agreeable. Some fine views of the Drachenfels may be had, especially one from the summit of the Kreutzberg, distant about two miles from the town. The favourite trip is to the Drachenfels by way of Godesberg—seeing Rolandseck, Nonnenwerth, and Königswinter. A recent tourist says—The charge for a *voiture* (to carry four or five) to Rolandseck, two miles from Godesberg, and six from Bonn, is three florins, which we were told included the coachman; but we had a very disagreeable scene with him at our journey's end, because I gave him only five silver groschen; it is advisable, therefore, in hiring a *voiture* from an hotel, to let the *voiturier* be present when the charge is made by the hotel-keeper. At Godesberg you pass by a very picturesque ruined castle: you also pay a turnpike charge, three silver groschen. At the foot of the ruined tower of Rolandseck there are two inns—Hotel Roland and Hotel Rolandseck; neither of them first-rate. We went to the Hotel Rolandseck, and were tolerably well satisfied with the accommodation. Hotel Roland we visited first, but it was dirty; and we went to the second, which is clean, if not very stylish. The bedrooms were plain, looking down on the Rhine, just opposite Nonnenwerth. (There was an hotel on the Nonnenwerth; it is now restored to the use of nuns once more.) From this inn, by a winding, very steep,

and rather fatiguing path through vineyards, you can reach the summit of the hill on which the ruins of Rolandseck stand, from whence there is one of the most beautiful and extensive views we saw in Germany: Cologne, distant twenty-one miles, very distinct; opposite us the Drachenfels; at our feet the Rhine and Nonnenwerth, and the foreground covered with vineyards. There is a ferry, which will convey you to Nonnenwerth, or put you aboard the steamboat; the charge, five silver groschen. There is a very agreeable excursion to be made up the valley of the Ahr from this point. We went on board the steamboat about nine A.M. next morning, and reached Coblenz at two, in time for the table d'hôte. The geologist will find near Rolandseck much to interest him; amongst other things, the most curious of the extinct volcanoes of the Rhine valley.

BOPPART.

Boppard, the Roman Bandobriga, is situated in the midst of a pleasant neighbourhood, on the left bank of the Rhine, about sixteen miles above Coblenz. The town itself is unattractive, the narrow streets giving to it a gloomy aspect. It numbers 3700 inhabitants, chiefly supported by its cotton, leather, and pipe manufactures, and a brisk trade in wood and charcoal. Boppard appears to have been one of the few Roman municipalities which survived the irruption of the barbarians, and to have enjoyed its old rights under the Frankish kings. Several of these, as well as the later emperors, and especially the Hohenstaufen, resided there in the Konigshof, the remains of which are still to be seen in the so-called Niedersburg at the north of the town. It was here that, at a diet held in 1234, the faithless advisers of the young Henry encouraged him to attempt the throne of the emperor, Frederick II. his father, counsel which, too readily accepted, wrought the downfall of the imperial house, and drew upon the dazzled prince a weary imprisonment, and violent death.

The imperial city of Boppard, originally very extensive, about the eleventh century began to be inconveniently restricted by the convents and monasteries which multiplied on all sides. To be able to deal with this evil, after their own fashion, the citizens, with many precedents before their eyes, threw off their allegiance to the sovereign of Germany, and Boppard again grew in population and importance. The increasing influence of the place, and especially the league which the citizens began to form with the other towns of the Rhine, excited the apprehensions of the imperial house, by which the usurped independence of Boppard had never been recognised, and, in 1301, the politic Baldwin, archbishop of Tuer, obtained the city from his brother Henry VII. By great tact and

much forbearance, Baldwin and his successors obtained and enjoyed the sovereignty of the city for about a hundred years. The elector, John of Baden, however, into whose hands Boppart at length came, having endeavoured to degrade the city to the rank of a provincial town, was resisted by the burghers in arms, and made several unsuccessful attempts to take the place. At length, coming before it with a large army of mercenaries, he besieged it for twelve days, and provisions failing the inhabitants, they capitulated under honourable conditions, taking an oath of the conqueror to maintain all their former privileges. Although the Peasant War followed soon upon this event, and Boppart continued to demand much consideration from its ruler, the elector never had cause to regret his moderation.

Christianity would appear to have become naturalized in Boppart at a very early period: according to the legends, a fierce persecution of Christians broke out here in 169, when the blood of many heroic confessors was freely shed. By the side of the parish church of St. Severus, which the emperor, Otto III., gave in 991, formerly stood a small chapel and the church of the Carmelites. In this last edifice the most noble families of the neighbourhood had their vaults, the exterior stones of which were ornamented with very curious inlaid paintings on glass. These, however, were sold some years ago, and now embellish the palace-chapel at Muska. The Franciscan monastery, as well as the small convent of St. Martin, situate without the walls, are now occupied as dwelling-houses. The formerly noble convent of Benedictines, called Marienberg, stands upon an eminence just behind the city. It was founded by the knighthood and burgesses of Boppart, on the site of the former Marienbodenberg chapel, chartered by Henry V. in 1123, and richly endowed by Frederick II. Its most prosperous period was from 1427 to 1515, containing at the last-mentioned period ninety-three nuns, and having sent out ten colonies to revive the declining spirit of the cloister. The last abbess, elected 1780, survived the abolition of the institution. In 1803, Marienberg was sold for 9500 francs, and the building long served the purpose of one of the most interesting establishments of the land, a cotton manufactory, giving employment to more than one hundred workmen.

BRUGES.

[*Hotels:* De Flaudre, Nortzand Straet, (good and moderate; on Friday a celebrated fish-dinner is to be had here.) Hotel de la Fleur de Blé, Rue Flamande. Hotel du Commerce, Rue St. Jacques (cheap).—*Cafés:* The best are—Café de Foi, and Café Suisse, Grande Place.]

Bruges is a most interesting city. It is full of monuments and recollections of the middle ages; and having a general aspect of decay—the grass growing in many of its streets—the fancy of the traveller is at once set to work to contrast its present with its past state, and a host of reflections on departed greatness force themselves upon the mind. It abounds in picturesque buildings and streets; and in addition to such attractions for the amateur of the arts, it boasts, moreover, possession of some of the very earliest paintings in oil, by Van Eyck, Hemling, and others.

THE CATHEDRAL, said to have been founded by St. Eloy in 646, is a fine old church; the steeple sustained considerable damage some few years ago by fire. Amongst the principal objects it contains, are—The Baptism of Christ, by Van Oost;* Borromeus curing the Plague-stricken, by Boheren; Our Saviour triumphing over Death, by J. van Oost; a portrait of Christ and the Virgin, attributed to Dominichino; The Martyrdom of St. Silvester, by Hemling. The pulpit should be inspected; it is a curious specimen of workmanship, and is composed of an admixture of oak and marble. The choir is ornamented with tapestry by Van der Borgh. An enclosed side chapel contains the tomb of Charles the Good, who was killed in the church of St. Donat. There are many very fine tombs; those on either side of the altar are the best. The Bishops' Throne fills one of the stalls formerly occupied by the Knights of the Golden Fleece. Amongst the arms painted above each seat, may be seen those of several British members of that order of knighthood.

THE CHAPEL OF THE HOLY BLOOD (or of St. Basil) is near the town-hall, and its handsome Gothic front attracts admiration. The shrine, which is said to contain "the drops of sacred blood brought from Jerusalem by Thierry of Alsace," is shown to the public on Fridays. This shrine is composed partly of gold, and partly of silver gilt, inlaid with precious stones. On grand occasions, the altar is decorated in a very showy manner. There are a few pictures worth inspecting; among them, the Descent from the Cross, by De Crayer; the same subject, by Van Oost; and a Martyrdom, by Herregouts.

At the corner of the Rue St. Amand stands a house that Charles the Second lived in whilst at Bruges, in the days when Cromwell ruled the roast in England. The side of the house towards the canal is a portion of the original structure, but the front was rebuilt, exactly after the fashion of the older one, in 1722. This copying

* Jacques van Oost was born at Bruges in the year 1600, and at an early age quitted his native land for Italy, which offered all that was requisite to bring the talent of the young painter to perfection. He made Annibal Caracci his model. On his return to Bruges he executed numerous works, many of which are preserved in his native town. He died here in 1671.

of the ancient wall was ordered by the burgesses of Bruges, that the house in which the English exile had resided should appear as nearly in its olden shape as possible.

LA TOUR DES HALLES is one of the handsomest objects in Belgium, not less attractive for possessing the finest chimes in Europe. They consist of forty-eight bells, the largest cylinder, which is of copper, weighs 19,966 lbs.; it is covered with 30,500 projecting pieces of metal, by which the hammers are raised; the chimes act every quarter of an hour, and on certain days a musician is engaged to perform upon them. The fixed airs are changed annually, at Easter. The building is of very ancient date. Originally the tower alone existed, and dates from the twelfth century. Two hundred years later, the adjoining buildings were added. The tower has been greatly injured by fire at different periods. The steeple originally was much higher than the present one. When seen from a distance it is evident that the structure deviates considerably from the perpendicular. A Latin inscription indicates that the chimes are the work of Antoine de Hondt. In 1521 this building was first used as a watch-tower, guarded by two watchmen, whose duty was to spread the alarm on perceiving fire either in the town or in the surrounding country.

More than one poet has sung of Bruges. Wordsworth tells us—

In Bruges town is many a street
Where busy life hath fled;
Where, without hurry, noiseless feet
The grass-grown pavement tread.

The best of American poets—Longfellow—has made the old Flemish city the subject of some of his best verses:

Thus dreamed I, as by night I lay
In Bruges at the Fleur-de-Blé,
Listening with a wild delight
To the chimes, that through the night
Rang their changes from the belfry
Of that quaint old Flemish city.

THE BELFRY OF BRUGES.

In the market-place of Bruges stands the belfry old and brown;
Thrice consumed and thrice rebuilt, still it watches o'er the town.

As the summer morn was breaking, on that lofty tower I stood,
And the world threw off the darkness, like the weeds of widowhood.

Thick with towns and hamlets studded, and with streams and vapours
gray,
Like a shield embossed with silver, round and vast the landscape lay.

At my feet the city slumbered. From its chimneys, here and there,
Wreaths of snow-white smoke, ascending, vanished, ghostlike, into air.

Not a sound rose from the city at that early morning hour,
But I heard a heart of iron beating in the ancient tower.

From their nests beneath the rafters sang the swallows wild and high ;
And the world, beneath me sleeping, seemed more distant than the sky.

Then most musical and solemn, bringing back the olden times,
With their strange, unearthly changes, rang the melancholy chimes.

Like the psalms from some old cloister, when the nuns sing in the choir ;
And the great bell tolled among them, like the chanting of a friar.

Visions of the day departed, shadowy phantoms filled my brain ;
They who live in history only seemed to walk the earth again ;

All the Foresters of Flanders,—mighty Baldwin Bras de Fer,
Lyderick du Bucq and Cressy, Philip, Guy de Dampierre.

I beheld the pageants splendid, that adorned those days of old ;
Stately dames, like queens attended, knights who bore the Fleece of
Gold ;

Lombard and Venetian merchants with deep-laden argosies ;
Ministers from twenty nations ; more than royal pomp and ease.

I beheld proud Maximilian, kneeling humbly on the ground ;
I beheld the gentle Mary, hunting with her hawk and hound ;

And her lighted bridal chamber, where a duke slept with the queen,
And the armed guard around them, and the sword unsheathed between.

I beheld the Flemish weavers, with Namur and Juliers bold,
Marching homeward from the bloody battle of the Spurs of Gold ;

Saw the fight at Minnewater, saw the White Hoods moving west,
Saw great Artevelde victorious scale the Golden Dragon's nest.

And again the whispered Spaniard all the land with terror smote ;
And again the loud alarum sounded from the tocsin's throat ;

Till the bell of Ghent responded o'er lagoon and dike of sand,
"I am Roland ! I am Roland ! there is victory in the land !"

Then the sound of drums aroused me. The awakened city's roar
Chased the phantoms I had summoned back into their graves once more.

Hours had passed away like minutes ; and, before I was aware,
Lo ! the shadow of the belfry crossed the sun-illuminated square.

In illustration of his poem, Longfellow adds a few notes about Bruges :—When Phillippe-le-Bel, King of France, visited Flanders, with his queen, she was so astonished at the magnificence of the dames of Bruges, that she exclaimed, "*Je croyais être seule reine*

ici, mais il paraît que ceux Flandre qui se trouvent dans nos prisons sont tous des princes, car leurs femmes sont habillée comme des princesses et des reines.”—When the burgomasters of Ghent, Bruges, and Yprès, went to Paris to pay homage to King John, in 1351, they were received with great pomp and distinction; but, being invited to a festival, they observed that their seats at table were not furnished with cushions; whereupon, to make known their displeasure at this want of regard to their dignity, they folded their richly embroidered cloaks, and seated themselves upon them. On rising from table, they left their cloaks behind them; and being informed of their apparent forgetfulness, Simon van Eertrycke, burgomaster of Bruges, replied, “We Flemings are not in the habit of carrying away our cushions after dinner.”—Marie de Valois, Duchess of Burgundy, was left by the death of her father, Charles-le-Téméraire, at the age of twenty, the richest heiress of Europe. She came to Bruges, as Countess of Flanders, in 1747, and in the same year was married by proxy to the Archduke Maximilian. According to the custom of the time, the Duke of Bavaria, Maximilian’s substitute, slept with the princess. They were both in complete dress, separated by a naked sword, and attended by four armed guards. Isabella was adored by her subjects for her gentleness and her many other virtues. Maximilian was son of the Emperor Frederick the Third, and is the same person mentioned afterwards in the poem of “Nuremberg,” as the Kaiser Maximilian, and the hero of Pfinzing’s poem of “Teuerdank.” Having been imprisoned by the revolted burghers of Bruges, they refused to release him till he consented to kneel in the public square, and to swear on the Holy Evangelists, and the body of St. Donatus, that he would not take vengeance upon them for their rebellion.—When the inhabitants of Bruges were digging a canal at Minnewater, to bring the waters of the Lys from Deynze to their city, they were attacked and routed by the citizens of Ghent, whose commerce would have been much injured by the canal. They were led by Jean Lyons, captain of a military company of Ghent, called the *chaperons blancs*. He had great sway over the turbulent populace, who, in those prosperous times of the city, gained an easy livelihood by labouring two or three days in the week, and had the remaining four or five to devote to public affairs. The fight at Minnewater was followed by open rebellion against Louis de Maele, the Count of Flanders, and Protector of Bruges. His superb château of Wondelghem was pillaged and burnt; and the insurgents forced the gates of Bruges, and entered in triumph, with Lyons mounted at their head. A few days afterwards he died suddenly, perhaps by poison. Meanwhile, the insurgents received a check at the village Nevèle; and two hundred of them perished in the church, which was burnt by the count’s orders. One of the chiefs, Jean de Lannoy, took refuge in the belfry. From

the summit of the tower he held forth his purse filled with gold, and begged for deliverance. It was in vain. His enemies cried to him from below to save himself as best he might; and, half suffocated with smoke and flame, he threw himself from the tower and perished at their feet. Peace was soon afterwards established, and the count retired to faithful Bruges.

THE PALACE OF JUSTICE, formerly the residence of the Counts of Flanders, contains an immense chimney-piece, richly carved in wood, and bearing the date 1559. The artist is not known. Amidst the mass of ornaments are the figures of Charles V., Maximilian, and Mary of Burgundy, of Charles the Rash, and Margaret of England, the whole most elaborately carved. The finest room in the building is used as a public library, which boasts a collection of curious manuscripts. The ceiling of this apartment, as well as some pictures which adorn the walls, often attract notice. The Town Hall is a fine specimen of Gothic architecture. It was built in 1377. Louis de Maele, Count of Flanders, laid the foundation stone. The building is not large; it had formerly six light and elegant towers, terminated by steeples. The niches of the front were once ornamented with statues of the counts and countesses of Flanders. At present they are empty, the French having destroyed the statues and other ornaments of the building in 1792. The site occupied by the present building is that where formerly stood the *Bourg* or ancient citadel of the town.

THE CHURCH OF NOTRE DAME is a fine building. The steeple, which is 437 feet high, formerly served as a landmark for vessels at sea. Amongst the pictures within it are, the Adoration of the Magi, by Seghers; Madonna and Child, with several Saints, attributed to Vandyck; the Assumption, by Bernaerdt, painted in 1680; an Angel appearing to St. Joseph, by Maes; and the Last Supper, by Pourbus. There is likewise a statue of the Virgin and Child, by Michael Angelo, well worthy attention. This church contains the tomb of Charles the Bold, and Mary of Burgundy. The Archduchess Mary, whose statue is in brass gilt, reclines upon her tomb; she died March 27, 1482, at the age of twenty-five. Charles the Bold was killed on January 3rd, 1477, at the battle of Nancy; his body was preserved in the church of St. George at Nancy until the year 1550, when it was removed, at the request of the Emperor Charles V., to the church of St. Donat, at Bruges; and in 1558, Philip II. ordered a tomb similar to the one to the memory of the Princess Mary to be erected, which was done at an outlay of 24,395 florins.

THE HOSPITAL OF ST. JOHN is the next object worthy the attention of the traveller. Here there are some good pictures by Hemling, the principal one is the Pilgrimage and Martyrdom of St. Ursula and her eleven thousand Virgins. The subject is painted in six

compartments. The colouring is as vivid as ever. Close by there are three other paintings by this artist. Near the door there is a fine Van Oost, and above it a painting by Vandyck. The painting of fish by Teniers, and the portraits of the different governors of the Hospital, ought not to be overlooked. The Hospital, one of the many establishments of this description in Belgium, is clean and well conducted. It is tenanted by a religious order of women, who never leave the establishment.

L'ÉGLISE DES CAPUCIN contains some good pictures; amongst others, those by Laugen Jan and Van Hoek are the best worthy of notice. This and the house at Westmael are the only establishments of this order that survived the suppression of religious houses; this one was built at the expense of the town in 1617.

THE ACADEMY AND MUSEUM OF PAINTINGS is in the Gothic building, formerly called "Het Pooters Huys;" it was established in 1358, and retains much of its original appearance. The *salle* contains a few pictures of great interest; the baptism of Christ by Hemling, and some cabinet pictures by Van Eyck.

There are a few private collections worth inspecting, the owners of which are always willing to show them to strangers; that of M. Imbert des Mottelettes, himself an artist, is worth seeing. It contains a number of the productions of some of the best masters, including Vandyck, Rubens, Rembrandt, Hemling, Teniers, Albert Durer, de Breughel and de Seghers, Van Oost, Van Thulden, Frans Flore, de Quellyn, Murillo, Leonardo da Vinci, Anibal Carraci, Titian, and others. This list must attract the traveller's attention, and induce him to visit this collection, which in itself is equal to some national galleries. It should be added, also, that an assemblage of original sketches, and upwards of 28,000 engravings, are in the same collection.

At the commencement of the thirteenth century, Bruges was one of the most flourishing cities in Europe, and justly celebrated for its woollen manufacture; and it was as an encouragement to this branch of commerce, that, in 1430, Philip the Good founded the order of the "Golden Fleece." At the end of the sixteenth century, the Bruges tapestry was the finest in Europe; and it was a native of Bruges, named Jans, who, having been sent for by Henry IV. of France, established the manufacture, afterwards known as the Gobelins. Bruges has now a population of about 50,000, one-third of whom are said to subsist on charity. It may be said to be a city of old buildings, churches, religious processions and forms, and—poverty.

BRUSSELS.

[*Hotels*: Belle Vue (best, but dear); Hotel de l'Europe, and Hotel de Flandre, all on the Place Royale. The Hotel de France, Rue Royale; Hotel de la Regence, Rue de la Regence; all these are in the upper town. Hotel de Suede, Rue de l'Evêque (good, and moderate); Hotel de l'Univers, Longue Rue Neuve (good table d'hôte); Hotel des Etrangers and Imperial, Rue des Fripiers; Hotel de Brabant, Marché aux Charbons; all the latter are in the lower town.—*Cafés*: the chief of these are, Mille Colonnes and Café Suisse, Place de la Monnaie; Trois Suisses, Rue des Princes; de l'Europe, Longue Rue de l'Ecuyer; Royale, Rue Royale.—*Restaurants*: Trois Frères Provençaux, Longue Rue de l'Ecuyer; Dubost, Rue de la Putterie.—*Post Office*, Rue de l'Evêque.—Hackney coaches, two horses, for each course, one franc, twenty-five centimes; or per hour, two francs the first, and one franc fifty centimes for every subsequent hour. One horse, (*vigilante*), the course, one franc; by the hour, one franc fifty centimes.]

Brussels has been with justice called "the little Paris." It has indeed many of the best features of the French metropolis without some of the drawbacks of that capital. It offers much amusement both for passing travellers and permanent residents, and historically, politically, and socially, is worthy of attention and regard. The tourist in Belgium may make a centre, from which he may diverge to other points that claim his notice.

THE CHIEF THINGS TO BE SEEN IN BRUSSELS ARE—The Town Hall, daily, from ten till five (*gratis*). The Cathedral and other Catholic Churches, daily (*gratis*), from five A.M. till noon. The Foundling is near the Cathedral. The Museum (*gratis*), every Sunday, Monday, and Thursday, from ten till three. Public Library; for admission apply to the librarian. The Duc d'Arenberg's Palace, daily, by applying to the porter, and producing a passport. Place des Martyrs. The Botanical Gardens (*gratis*), every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, from ten till three. The two Houses of Parliament, daily, from ten till three. The King's Palace may be viewed during his Majesty's absence. Besides these points of attraction there are several agreeable excursions to be made from Brussels, including that to Waterloo.

HISTORY.—Brussels stands in the province of S. Brabant, in 50° 50' N. latitude, and 4° 22' E. longitude, stands on the Senne, a trifling stream. Brussels is but a small city, measuring about one mile and a quarter in length by one mile in breadth; stands on one side of a hill, which gives it a fine appearance when seen from the west. Its origin is dated as far back as the seventh century. It

REFERENCE

- 1 PALAIS DE SMLE ROI
- 2 PALAIS DE LA NATION
- 3 THEATRE ROYAL DU PARC
- 4 CASERNE DE CAVALERIE
- 5 EGLISE CATHEDRALE DE ST GUDULE
- 6 POSTE AUX CHEVAUX
- 7 HOSPICE DES ORPHELINS
- 8 GRANDE CASERNE D'INFANTERIE
- 9 HOSPICE DU PACHECO
- 10 JARDIN BOTANIQUE
- 11 THEATRE ROYALE
- 12 HOTEL DES MONNAIES
- 13 TEMPLE PROTESTANT
- 14 EGLISE ST JEAN DU BEGUINAGES
- 15 HOSPICE DES VIEILLARDS
- 16 ENTREPOT
- 17 HOTEL DE VILLE
- 18 HOPITAL DE ST JEAN
- 19 HOSPICE DES INVALIDES
- 20 PALAIS DES ARTS ET DE L'INDUSTRIE
- 21 PALAIS DES JUSTICE
- 22 ATHENE ROYAL
- 23 EGLISE ST JACQUES SUR CAUDENBERG ET PLACE ROYALE
- 24 ECURIES ROYALES
- 25 PRISON CIVILE ET MILITAIRE PETE CARME
- 26 HOPITAL MILITAIRE
- 27 HOPITAL DE ST PIERRE
- 28 CASERNE DES POMPIERS
- 29 OBSERVATOIRE
- 30 ECLUSE ST CLAIR
- 31 ANCIEN PALAIS DU PRINCE D'ORANGE
- 32 PLACE DU GRAND SABLON
- 33 GRANDE PLACE
- 34 PLACE DE LA MONNAIE
- 35 PLACE DES MARTYRS



has been subject at various times to the destructive consequences of war, fire, and plague. In 1213 it was taken by the English; in 1326 and in 1405 it was nearly destroyed by fire; in 1314 it was visited by plague, when the inhabitants died so fast that sixty people were sometimes buried in one grave; in 1488 it was surprised and taken by Philip of Cleves, and in the next year was visited by a contagious disease, which mowed down the inhabitants, hundreds of whom are said to have died in the streets; in 1578 the plague again came, and 27,000 people perished. This last visitation was hastened by the misery induced in the city through the tyranny of the Duke of Alva, who had previously by his cruelty driven out of Belgium her most skilful artizans, to carry their valuable manufactures to other countries. In 1695 Marshal Villeroi bombarded Brussels, and destroyed more than 4000 buildings. The Elector of Bavaria besieged it in 1708; but this time it escaped by the help of our Duke of Marlborough. In 1746 Marshal Saxe laid the city under heavy contributions. The last great fight in its neighbourhood was that of Waterloo, June, 1815, unless we take into account the contest during the Revolution in 1830, when Belgium was severed from Holland, and became a separate kingdom.

THE GRAND PLACE is situated in the lower town. The noble spire of the Town-hall is a beautiful piece of architecture, preferred by some for its lightness and elegant workmanship even to the far-famed tower at Antwerp. Its height is nearly 360 feet, surmounted by a figure of St. Michael (the Patron Saint of Brussels) and the Dragon, made of polished brass, and which, by turning on a pivot, serves as a vane. To this has been added a dial clock, which, by means of a gas-light, shows the hour by night as well as by day. The court-yard displays two fountains flowing from river gods, in white marble: that on the right, and by far the finest, is by Pluviers. The finest hall in the interior is that in which Charles the Fifth signed his abdication in favour of his son Philip, on the 7th September, 1556. The tapestry and portraits of the different rulers, displayed in the other rooms, are also worth seeing. The ground floor is occupied by public offices. Besides the principal entrance is that of the Municipal Police, the Watch-house (*Amigo*), and the Guard-house of the Fire Brigade. The buildings forming this square are mostly very ancient, built during the occupation of this country by Spain, and are remarkable for the varied style of architecture, no two being alike; the most beautiful is that known as *Le Maison de Brasseurs*, (Brewer's house,) this, as well as the *Balaine*, the *Grazier's house*, and the *Balelien*, have been carefully restored. *La Maison du Roi* is now used as a society room for the meetings of the "*Loyauté*." The stranger should here remark the Dog and Bird market, held only on Sunday, from ten till twelve. The *Broodhuis* (opposite) served as a Town-hall till 1446. The

Infanta Isabella restored it in 1625; and in gratitude to our Lady of Peace, for having delivered the city from the plague, famine, and war, which previously raged, caused the following inscription, in letters of gold, to be placed on the front of the building, and which is still legible:—" *A peste, fume et bello libera nos, Maria Pacis.*" It was in this house that Counts Egmont and Horn passed the night previous to their execution, which was witnessed by Alva from one of the windows of the same building.

THE PLACE ROYALE is a fine square, built after the model of one bearing the same name at Nantes, but much more stately, from the character of the buildings and the beauty of the arcades. This place has been the scene of many revolutionary struggles, terminated by the inauguration of his present Majesty King Leopold, which took place here on the 30th Sept. 1830. The centre of this square is ornamented by an equestrian statue in bronze of Godefroid de Bouillon, the leader of the first crusade: the grouping of the statue is good, and reflects much credit on the artist, M. Simonis. A copy of it appeared in the Crystal Palace.

THE PARK, which is near the square just described, next claims attention: part of the Sunday is devoted by the inhabitants to the enjoyment of its beautifully laid-out walks, and refreshing shades. A band of military music plays, in fine weather, on that day, from one till two o'clock: the luxury of dress indulged in by the Belgian ladies is here particularly to be observed. There are several fine pieces of statuary, in good preservation, and a few antique ones in a somewhat dilapidated state, in different parts of this charming enclosure. Great attention is bestowed by the police to keep this place free from nuisances; the regulations are strict as to walking on the grass, or touching the plants or trees; these are enforced by rangers in costume, constantly on the watch, and parading the different walks. Smoking is strictly prohibited. The visitor will be struck with the singular appearance presented by some of the trees being bound round in different parts by zinc or iron plates. This was done in order to remedy the mischief they sustained during the Revolution of 1830. The Dutch had possession of the park, and the trees were mainly injured by the fire from the Belgian artillery stationed on the Place Royale. Views of the Boulevards, the Botanic Garden, and the fashionable drive called the Allée Verte are best enjoyed from an open fiacre, of which there are plenty on the stands in the different parts of the town.

PLACE DE LA MONNAIE.—Here are the Public Mint and chief Theatre, both good modern buildings surrounded by several handsome cafés: the one in imitation of the Mille Colonnes at Paris is showily fitted up, as are also the Café Suisse, and the Café des Trois Suisses; the latter vying in brilliancy with any coffee-house in Brussels, or, perhaps, in Paris. They have billiard rooms belonging

to most of these establishments, but gambling is little heard of. This part of the town is well built and airy. Many of the wealthy citizens have here their town houses, banks, offices, &c.

THE MUSEUM, which was formerly the residence of the Counts of Flanders, is open to strangers every Sunday, Monday, and Thursday, from ten in the morning till three in the afternoon. This building, situated in the Rue du Musée, deserves attention from the beauty of the architecture, fine statuary, &c. The Public Library contains 200,000 volumes, of which 16,000 are in manuscript, many of them missals, and other works of great rarity. Among them are the chronicles of the House of Burgundy, and those of Hainault, illuminated by Hemling. Here the lover of black letter may revel in a literary treat eclipsed by few collections of MSS. in Europe. A reading-room on the first floor will occupy a great portion of the morning of the friend to literature. In the Picture Gallery are some few specimens of eminent masters. An examination of the collection of natural history, minerals, mathematical and chemical apparatus, and other curiosities, would occupy a considerable length of time. Lectures on local history, general history, mineralogy, natural philosophy, chemistry, geometry, general literature, zoology, and other sciences, are delivered in the Museum, particulars of which as to hours, &c., may be known on consulting a printed paper attached to the pillars. Umbrellas, canes, &c., are not allowed in the apartments containing the pictures, specimens of natural history, and other curiosities; a demand of ten centimes (one penny English) for taking care of them, is regularly made by an attendant. The Palais de l'Industrie, attached to the Museum, contains a collection of every improved implement or machine in agriculture, commerce, or science. The new patents may be seen here, and several interesting models are exhibited.

There is an OBSERVATORY for the study of astronomy, situate between the Porte de Schaerbeck and the Porte de Louvain, under the direction of M. Quetelet, who publishes an annual work on the same plan as the "Annuaire de France." This talented professor accords every facility to his scientific brethren, and strangers desirous of witnessing, or sharing, his labours.

There are but few PRIVATE COLLECTIONS OF PICTURES in the city: that of the Duke d'Arenberg, Petit Sablon, No. 17, is most worthy the attention of the visiter. There is a collection of Natural History—including the most varied and beautiful specimens of butterflies—and Botany, belonging to Mr. Robyns, Longue Rue Neuve. The possessors of these collections are well disposed to show them to amateurs: the English, in particular, meet with the greatest affability and gentlemanlike conduct, upon sending in their names a day or two previously.

THEATRES.—The Brussels Theatre, in the Place de la Monnaie,

the exterior of which has been already mentioned, offers amusement for the evening. It has a well arranged interior, capable of accommodating 5000 spectators. The company includes ballet, opera, vaudeville and comic departments, all numerously filled. Vaudevilles are seldom played here : if the tourist wishes to see that style of entertainment, he should go to any of the following:—Theatre du Paré; Theatre des Galeries; Theatre des Nouveautés, Molenbeck St. Jean; Theatre National du Cirque; Café Vaudeville, Rue de l'Eveque. The Belgians do not dress for the theatre, except on gala nights. Prices of admission to the Theatre Royal:—premières loges, balcon et stalles, 4 fr.; secondes, parquet, galleries et loge de res-de-chaussée, 3 fr.; troisième loges, 1 fr. 50 c.; parquet militaire, 2 fr.; parterre (pit) et quatrième loges, 1 fr. 25 c.; paradis (gallery), 50 c. Prices of admission to other theatres are somewhat less.

LACE MANUFACTORIES.—The lace of Belgium has always been universally admired, not only for its quality but for its patterns, which are worked separately with microscopic neatness, and are afterwards sewed on the net: the traveller will not return to England without witnessing something of the detail of the manufacture of this staple article of Belgian manufacture, which he may best do at the establishments of Messieurs. Duepetiaux and Sons, 52, Rue Neuve de la Montagne; Mr. Ardent and Mr. Pirlet.

THE CHAMBER OF REPRESENTATIVES, a fine building, is situated at the end of the park, opposite the King's Palace. A triangular tablet, supported by eight pillars, displays some highly-finished bas-reliefs executed by Godecharles, descriptive of Justice on a Throne, between Religion and Constancy. Religion is rewarding Virtue, introduced by Wisdom, whilst Force is repelling Discord and Fanaticism. The staircases on each side of the hall are elegant and chaste: they lead to the different departments. The interior contains a picture of the Battle of Waterloo, from a drawing taken at the moment the Prince of Orange received his wound; also an episode in the Revolution of 1830, by Wappers; and the Battle of Worringen, by De Keyser. Ladies are admitted as well as gentlemen during the debate.

CATHEDRAL OF ST. GUDULE.—This ancient edifice, dedicated conjointly to the patrons of the city, St. Michael and St. Gudule, is remarkable for its Gothic architecture, great extent of building, and lofty towers, the uniformity of which was destroyed during the time of Bonaparte, by the erection of a telegraph to communicate with Paris and Rome. Too much can scarcely be said in praise of the beautifully-painted windows; these, and a curious oaken pulpit, by Verbruggen, of Antwerp, representing the expulsion of Adam and Eve from Paradise, exquisitely carved, and many ancient monuments of noble families, are the principal distinguishing

marks of this venerable building. The monument erected to the memory of Felix de Mérode, who fell in the revolution of 1830, is of white marble, and well executed. To avoid the inelegance of representing him in ordinary modern costume, the sculptor has invested the statue with the national blouse, a dress, when represented in sculpture, which the Belgians think not less picturesque than the Roman toga. To view the cathedral after one o'clock a single person must pay one franc; above that number, half a franc each visiter. To ascend the towers two francs is the charge for a party.

DIVINE SERVICE.—The church of England service is performed at nine o'clock in the morning, and at two o'clock in the afternoon, in the Chapel Royal, Rue du Musée; at a quarter to one and at three in the afternoon, in the Chapel, Boulevard de l'Observatoire, Porte de Schaerbeek. In the numerous catholic churches of the city mass is celebrated every day, from half-past five in the morning till noon, and at the cathedral as late as half-past twelve. The hour of the evening service varies according to the parish; at the Cathedral vespers commence at five o'clock with solemn music. There is an Evangelical Chapel in the Rue Ducale, next door to the rooms of the Concert Noble. An infant school is attached to it. German Protestant service is performed every Sunday morning, previous to the English service, in the chapel, in the Rue du Musée. There is also a chapel on the Boulevard de l'Observatoire, where French evangelical service is performed every Sunday morning and evening.

GRAND SABLON.—Still keeping in the upper town, we return by the Park to the Place Royale, cross the iron bridge, and arrive at the Grand Sablon, a fine open square, in the centre of which is a handsome fountain, erected at the expense of Lord Thomas Bruce, in gratitude to the citizens of Brussels for the protection afforded him during a residence of forty years. He died in a house situated at the upper end of the square, in the year 1741. The monument represents Minerva holding the portraits of Francis the First and Maria Theresa; on her right is France; on her left the Scheldt; the shield and buckler are held by tutelary angels. A market for butter, eggs, and vegetables, is held in this square on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, for the convenience of the upper town. There is also an extensive meat market.

THE PRINCE OF ORANGE'S PALACE.—Of this nothing remains to be seen but the marble walls, the staircases, and the polished oak flooring. The pictures have been restored to the Prince of Orange.

THE KING'S PALACE.—This edifice is remarkable for its simplicity. It consists of two wings, between which a street formerly passed; they are now joined together by a fine centre, with a principal portico for the entrance, supported by six Corinthian pillars,

of a single block of stone each. The length of the entire building is 130 yards; a handsome balcony extends the whole length; at the back it possesses a well laid-out garden. The interior is more richly decorated and furnished than the plain exterior gives reason to expect. The articles are, generally speaking, all made in the country. Under the French rule, the palace was the seat of government for the department of the Dyle. It served as a residence for Napoleon and Josephine in 1803, and again for the Emperor and Maria Louisa in 1811. One great charm of this palace is the fine view of the Park and the Chamber of Representatives as seen from the windows.

THE PALACE OF JUSTICE was formerly the Convent of Jesuits, suppressed by Maria Theresa in 1773; their church was demolished in 1812, its site occupies the square in front of the present palace. The edifice was erected in 1823; the inscription which told this fact, bearing the name of William as king of this country, has been effaced. The building is on the model of Santa Maria-della-Rotonda of Rome, formerly the Temple of Agrippina; the interior is badly laid out.

CHURCHES.—The following are the different churches in the Belgian metropolis which present anything worthy of observation :

NOTRE-DAME, in the High-street, is, after the cathedral, the most considerable church in Brussels. Its architecture is genuine Gothic, with an immense façade. The tower, which is the highest in the city, is the residence of a watchman, paid by the town, to give the alarm in case of fire. The altar-piece is finely executed, from a design by Rubens; the pulpit is very remarkable, representing a hollow rock, in which Elias is concealing himself from the fury of Jezabel. The general style of the interior differs little from other Catholic churches. The painter Breughel, and Lord Bruce an Englishman, lie buried here; their monuments are finely executed.

NOTRE-DAME DES VICTOIRES, in the Grand Sablon, has many very beautiful specimens of sculpture; its fine-toned organ is esteemed the best in Brussels. The tomb of the Prince of Tour and Taxis, on the right hand of the entrance, is of black marble, with the inscription "*Virtus, non tempus.*" The abode of the family of Tour and Taxis was in the Rue des Sables, adjoining this church.

CHURCH OF THE MINIMES, built on the model of St. Peter's at Rome, contains several modern pictures by Delveaux, François, and Gerard.

ST. JACQUES SUR CAUDENBERG, in the centre of the Place Royale, a handsome modern edifice, is much too small for the parish to which it belongs. The statues of Moses and David, under the portico, are well executed; the same may be said of the bas-relief representing the martyrdom of St. James: the interior is light and chaste. It

was here that the Bollandists wrote the celebrated "*Acta Sanctorum Belgii*." The court-yard to the right once boasted a sanctuary, wherein no debtor could be arrested, or deserter taken up. The Emperor Joseph II. abolished this freedom in 1785.

BEGUINAGE.—This church, situated in the lower town, near the Rue de Laeken, built in 1275, at an expense of nearly 30,000*l.*, is one of the most magnificent in the city for external architectural adornment. The interior has, however, a more sombre appearance than many others, and possesses nothing remarkable.

ST. CATHERINE, on the Fish Quay, has no exterior beauty. The altar-piece, by Crayer, was deemed worthy of being carried off to Paris, but was restored in 1817. There is a picture by Janssens, and two modern monuments by Godecharles, to the memory of Delvaux and Jacobs, two eminent artists of the Flemish school.

ST. NICHOLAS, near to the Butter Market, contains several pictures: the altar-piece, our Saviour healing the child of the woman of Canaan, by Van Belmont; Joshua fighting with the Amalekites; David repenting his sins, by Janssens; Virgin watching over our Saviour asleep, by Rubens; and the Last Supper, by Herryngs of Malines. This church is surrounded by houses; therefore any merit its architecture may possess is lost.

NOTRE-DAME DE FINISTERRE, in the Longue-Rue-Neuve, may be viewed for the exact proportions and agreeable simplicity of the architecture of the interior. The altar-piece is in the form of a tomb, on which are two angels supporting the tabernacle. The pulpit is well carved.

THE BOTANIC GARDEN, seen from the Boulevard near the Porte de Schaerbeck, is a great improvement to this city, and forms an object of great beauty and interest to the curious in botany. The distribution of the garden combines the useful with the agreeable in a superior degree. There are a great number of foreign plants, shrubs, and trees, arranged in the most perfect order. The conservatory for the plants in the winter is a judiciously-arranged building, and has a fine effect from the Boulevards. The garden is open to strangers from 10 till 3 on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

THE NAMUR GATE is in a healthy spot, and is consequently preferred as a residence by the English, who abound in this quarter both within and without the walls. A range of buildings, called the Boulevard de Waterloo, on the right hand leading to the Halle gate, commands a varied prospect.

THE HALLE GATE—a heavy, dismal-looking building, on entering the town by the old road from France—was formerly a bastile or military prison; it has been converted into a museum, containing many antique relics.

THE PETIT SABLON, a small square, in a line with the Place Royale, was formerly a burial-ground belonging to the Hospital of

St. John. During the Brussels fair, the vegetable market is held here. At the upper end is situated

THE DUKE D'AREMBERG'S PALACE—a magnificent house, containing a large collection of curiosities, pictures,—amongst them some of Rubens' gems,—an extensive garden, &c., accessible to strangers on showing their passports.

THE CIVIL AND MILITARY PRISON.—A modern edifice of great extent, alike for criminals and debtors. The distribution of the interior is highly satisfactory, and leaves nothing to be desired; the regulations and order observed therein are admirably calculated to produce cleanliness: every possible alleviation is afforded to the sufferings of its unhappy inmates.

THE CUSTOM-HOUSE AND QUAYS are in the vicinity of the Rue de Laeken; the former presenting nothing remarkable; the latter, generally crowded with the cargoes of barges and small craft from Antwerp, Bruges, and their vicinities.

In this neighbourhood is the Asylum for the Aged and Infirm, completed in 1829: it is a very extensive and commodious building, calculated to fulfil every purpose for which it was erected, and does equal honour to the architecture of the country and the feeling that dictated so laudable a work. None are received here under sixty years of age: the applicant must never have been reduced to begging in the streets, nor have been guilty of disorderly conduct.

THE HOSPITALS are equally well adapted for the relief of suffering humanity: they are well conducted, spacious, clean, airy, and attended by females called Sœurs de Charité, who gratuitously devote their time, their health, and often even their lives, to the alleviation of the sufferings of their fellow creatures.

ST. PETER'S HOSPITAL, situated in the Rue Haute, contains 400 beds: there are separate apartments for those who are in a position to pay. There is also an orphan asylum in the Rue du Midi, adjoining the Convent of Bogards; L'Hospice de la Maternité, attached to St. John's Hospital; a military hospital, Rue Minimes; the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind Institution is in the Rue Haute.

NOUVEL HOPITAL ST. JEAN, Boulevard Botanique, was formerly in the Rue St. Jean; it was demolished in 1846 to make room for two new streets, which now run across the site of the ancient building. The church attached to it was one of the most ancient in Belgium, and was consecrated by Pope Innocent II. in 1131. The present building was begun in 1838, and finished in 1843. The interior arrangements are commendable.

THE FOUNDLING, an establishment somewhat similar to the one in London, exists in Brussels, near the church of St. Gudule.

THE BRITISH CHARITABLE FUND was established in 1815, for the purpose of forwarding to England distressed British subjects, and

affording relief to the aged and destitute. The relief afforded by this means is highly praiseworthy, and does incalculable good. The fund is under the patronage of the King of the Belgians, who is an annual donor to the amount of 2000 francs. The British ambassador is at the head of this excellent charity; and at his residence every information regarding this institution may be obtained. Periodical meetings are held for carrying out the objects of the charity.

PUBLIC BATHS.—The establishments of this kind are situated—1. Montagne-aux-Herbes-Potagères, No. 31; 2. Rue des Alexiens (Bains St. Georges); 3. Place St. Géry, in the lower town, No. 2; 4. Bains Leopold, Rue des Trois-Têtes; 5. Bains St. Elisabeth, Courte Rue Neuve, near St. Gudule. At either of these establishments a bath can be had for less than two francs, linen and attendance included. Baths may also be had at home at any hour in the day, at an expense of two francs and a half in the town; outside the gate, for a trifle more, linen and attendance included. Even these prices are reducible upon becoming a subscriber for a limited time, and taking a certain number of tickets.

RESTAURATEURS.—These very useful *artistes* are numerous in Brussels, affording every facility to good living at a moderate price. Bachelors and small families hereby avoid the inconvenience of cooking in their lodgings; the Brussels housekeeper sometimes makes it a *sine quâ non*, in letting his apartments, that they shall not be used as a kitchen. A very fair dinner may be obtained for two persons from most of the under-mentioned houses for three francs; for three persons four francs, and so in proportion. The best houses of this description are—Dubost, Fossé-aux-Loups; Trois Frères Provençaux, Longue Rue de l'Ecuyer. (Dinners served here at a fixed price; but the viands are good or bad, according to the cost of the wine ordered by the guest. This house does not send out dinners); Dubos, Rue de la Putterie; Rubens, Place de Louvain.

TABLES D'HOTES.—Hotel de Flandre, Place Royale, half-past four o'clock; Hotel de France, Montagne du Parc, half-past four; Hotel de la Régence, Rue de la Régence, four; Hotel de Belle-Vue, Place Royale, five; Hotel de l'Europe, five; Hotel d'Angleterre, Rue Fossé-aux-Loups, quarter past four; Hotel de Suède, Rue de l'Evêque, half-past four; Hotel de l'Univers, Rue Neuve, quarter past four; Hotel Royale et des Etrangers, (reunée,) Rue des Fripiers, quarter past four; Hotel du Grand Miroir, Rue de la Montagne, quarter past four; Hotel de Groenendael, Putterie, half-past four.

THE BANK of Brussels, situated in the Montagne du Parc, is open every day from ten till two, for the exchange of their own notes, and till three for other mercantile or money transactions. The

Banque de Belgique, in the Longue Rue Neuve, is open from ten till three.

THE POST-OFFICE, situated in the Rue de l'Evêque, in the lower town, is open every morning, not excepting Sundays, at ten o'clock, for the delivery of letters left till called for: it remains open till four o'clock for the same purpose. The English mail leaves Brussels daily. Letters must be at the Post-office before five o'clock P.M.; after that hour they will not be received: it is not necessary to pre-pay letters.

THE ENGLISH EMBASSY.—The residence of the British Minister is in the Quartier Leopold, where passports are obtainable, if necessary.

THE VETERINARY AND HORTICULTURAL COLLEGE was founded in 1833, and is so managed, that in addition to the pupils,—one hundred in number,—acquiring a perfect knowledge of all that should be familiar to the veterinary surgeon, they also become practically acquainted with agricultural pursuits, brewing, distilling, &c. This excellent establishment is situated at Curezhem, outside the Anderlecht gate, and is under the superintendence of thirteen professors.

THE MISCELLANEOUS EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENTS are very numerous in Brussels. Among them may be mentioned the Lycée or Athénée, the average attendance at which is four hundred; the college St. Michael in the Rue des Ursulines is under the control of the Jesuits; l'Ecole Centrale de Commerce et d'Industrie, Faubourg de Schaerbeck; Royal Academy of Fine Arts, established in 1711, occupies the basement floor of the Palace of Industry; the Royal Academy of Engravers, founded in 1836; Royal Conservatory of Music; and last, though not least, a model primary school established by the government.

MILITARY SCHOOL.—The ancient buildings of the Abbey of Caudenberg, which was suppressed in 1783, were for a long time used for a Lyceum or Athenæum; since the year 1838, they have been used as a military school, which was organized immediately after King Leopold's accession to the throne.

SCIENTIFIC AND LITERARY SOCIETIES.—Brussels is not wanting in associations for the advancement of science and general learning. She has her Royal Academy of Sciences and Belles Lettres, founded in 1769, by Marie-Therese; Royal Historical Commission; Royal Academy of Medicine, founded in 1840; the Society for the Study and Advancement of Natural and Medical Sciences; and a Sanitary Committee.

CONCERT ROOMS.—There is one belonging to the Society of the Grande Harmonie, Rue de la Madeleine, and another called the Grand Concert, Rue Ducale, the latter used as the seat of a criminal tribunal in the time of the French republic. The former saloon is handsomely constructed; it was built in 1842.

PLACE DES MARTYRS.—So named because those who fell in fighting for their liberty, in 1830, are buried here. At times, orphans and widows may be seen here, renewing the garlands over the tombs of the dead, and praying for the peace of their souls. The centre of this square is ornamented with a marble statue, on a blue stone pedestal, by Geefs, representing Belgium. Four angels occupy the angles of the pedestal, on the sides of which are well-executed bas-reliefs.

PICTURES.—In addition to the pictures in the Museum and the churches, there are some private collections worth seeing: among others, those of the Duc d'Arenberg (already mentioned), the Prince de Ligne, Count Coghen, M. Van Beceliere.

THE PRINTING PRESSES OF BELGIUM, which are very numerous, are principally engaged in reprinting the most popular works issued from the French press, and the book trade takes a high rank in the commerce of this country. The French sorely complain of this piracy.

Like other modern cities, we find that Brussels has, of late years, outstepped her old boundaries, and gone on building new quarters, to meet the wants of an increasing population and extending wealth. Quartier Louise is situated between the Port de Hal and the Porte de Namur. This new locality, named after the queen, has, in the course of a few years, sprung into an important neighbourhood, remarkable for the mansion-like appearance of its houses and for the salubrity of its position. Quartier Leopold is situated outside, and facing the Boulevard du Regent, between the Porte de Schaerbeck and the Porte de Louvain. Like the Quartier Louise, it has, within a few years, sprung into an important district; it is composed chiefly of large mansions. The districts which immediately surround the city, from which they are only separated by a slight wall and a shallow ditch, have increased vastly in population, numbering at the present day 68,100 inhabitants. Brussels is one of the first continental cities that was lighted by gas, which advantage it has enjoyed since 1818. The present gas factory is situated near the Porte de Laeken, on the banks of the Senne; the building formerly served as a house of correction, and contained a curious chapel, dedicated to St. Roch.

TROIS FONTAINES, on the road to Malines, six miles from Brussels, may be visited either in a carriage or by barge: the latter costs half-a-franc each person; it leaves Brussels in the morning, and returns in the afternoon. The principal inducements to a trip to this place are the tea-gardens, much frequented on Sundays and holidays by the inhabitants. A walk from hence of five minutes brings you in sight of the celebrated

PALACE OF LAEKEN.—A view of the Palace of Laeken will afford an agreeable afternoon's trip. An open carriage, price five francs

if not detained more than two hours, will take you there, passing through the Allée-Verte and the village of Laeken, situated on the slope of a hill, on the top of which is the palace. Napoleon, previous to his last decisive battle, was so sure of reaching this palace, that he ante-dated his despatches from hence. He had made it his residence during his frequent visits to Belgium, and spent many days together here, first with the Empress Josephine, and subsequently with Maria Louisa. The entrance gates are finely executed; the interior spacious and well kept, worthy the habitation of a monarch. The garden and grounds are well laid out, descending in a pleasant slope towards the Antwerp Canal, along which travellers would do well to order the driver to treat them with an extra half-hour's drive, as the view of the palace on that side, and the numerous delightful villas and gardens along the road, offer a charming prospect. In the picturesque churchyard at Laeken is the tomb of the unfortunate Malibran.

EXCURSION TO WATERLOO.—A diligence starts for Mont St. Jean every morning from the Paon, Quai des Poissouniers, and returns in time for the theatre; price of each person going one franc and a half, and returning the same. A horse and gig for ten francs, or a saddle-horse for eight francs. A carriage may be had from the stand for twenty francs, including every expense of turnpikes, coachman, &c., holding six persons; but you must agree to be taken to La Belle Alliance, the furthest point, or the driver will probably stop at Mont St. Jean, some distance from the field.—[See WATERLOO.]

PRISON OF VILVORDE, already alluded to: an immense range of building, guarded by very few sentinels, where malefactors from every part of Belgium work out their imprisonment. A number of trades are carried on, to employ the inmates, and half the profits are appropriated as a fund, to be given to the prisoners on their liberation, in case of good conduct, but at the option of the governor. A little further on is the town of

CHARLEROI.

[Hotels: Hotel du Grand Monarque, Hotel de l'Univers.]

Charleroi, situated in the midst of one of the finest parts of Belgium, would long since have become a town of considerable importance, had not its fortifications opposed an insurmountable obstacle to its extension, and the increase of its population. Of all the towns of Belgium it is the least interesting for the tourist in search of monuments remarkable for their antiquity, their historic importance, or the beauty of their architecture; on the other hand, it has a peculiar interest as the capital of the iron manufacture of this kingdom. It is not, therefore, in the town itself that the

traveller will seek for impressions and recollections: but he may establish himself here for some days, and hence make excursions full of instruction and interest into its environs. The works most deserving of a visit are those of Couillet Montigny and Châtelaineau, situated on the Sambre; of Oignies, a little further on, near Tamine; of Ladelinsart, Providence, Marchiennes-au-Pont, and of Monceau.

The valley of the Sambre, above Charleroi, presents a succession of landscapes of great variety and beauty. At a distance of about two leagues from Charleroi are situated the splendid ruins of the Abbey of Alne, founded, as the inscription over its gate attests, in 656, by St. Landelin, who, according to the same authority, gave it the name of Alne, on account of the number of alders which grew in abundance in the surrounding country. It was to an abbot of Alne, that the origin of the popular French proverb is ascribed—"For want of a point that Martin lost his donkey,"—(âne pronounced as alne). The story goes, that he placed on the gate of the monastery the inscription—*Porta patens esto nulli. Claudatur honesto*—instead of *Porta patens esto. Nulli claudatur honesto*—a transposition of the stop which cost Martin his abbey (his Alne), as soon as the ridiculous blunder reached the ears of the bishop. There still remains of the abbey, the fine Gothic choir of its church, the façade, constructed in the best style of the end of the seventeenth century, and connected with a part of the nave which appears to be of a much more remote antiquity, and besides these, the dormitories and other domestic structures of the monks. The cloisters and the façade of the abbot's palace are barbarously mutilated, but have still a magnificence which attests the power and wealth of the abbey, destroyed, like that of Villers and so many others, by the French armies in 1793. The work then begun still goes on, for the people of the commune daily visit it and bring away its shafts and mullions, its finials and crockets, to burn for lime.

The name of Charleroi indicates its origin: it was built under Charles II., King of Spain, in 1666. A village called Charmoy, formerly occupied its site. The Marquis of Castel-Rodrigo, governor of the Low Countries, had not time to complete the citadel, and being menaced by the French, he blew it up. But the true founder of Charleroi was Louis XIV., who, in 1676, constructed the middle and lower towers, and begirdled the whole with a formidable line of fortifications. During the wars of the last age, Charleroi was more than once exposed to the hazards of a siege: however, notwithstanding the assaults and bombardments it has suffered, it is at the present day stronger than it was at any former period. The population of Charleroi is 6150.

CHAUDFONTAINE,

(AND THENCE TO SPA.)

CHAUDFONTAINE, a commune containing 1000 inhabitants, is situated in the midst of charming scenery, about six miles from Liege. The mineral waters of Chaudfontaine have been renowned for centuries, and still enjoy the patronage of invalids. The waters are limpid and inodorous, and have not the same degree of heat which many other mineral waters exhibit, their temperature being but thirty-two degrees. The source of the chief spring is said to have been discovered in 1250, although the various establishments from which the waters are distributed date only as far back as 1713. The best water is afforded by a well in a small island, which is formed by the sinuosities of the river Vesdre. The picturesque appearance of the spot—the charm of the surrounding walks, no less than the efficacy of the springs, attract annually large numbers of visitors from all parts. The small church of Chaudfontaine is quite a modern structure; the houses are mostly well built. Gun-barrels and firearms are made here in large quantities, and an extensive trade is carried on in the produce of cotton-looms. The manufactory of La Rochette, already mentioned in the railway route, is worth visiting; it is approached by a delightful avenue. From Chaudfontaine to Pepinster, the road follows the course of the *Vesdre*, and is not less picturesque and varied than the approach to the former village. On the right of the river, as we near Pepinster, and near a pretty suspension-bridge, is the Chateau des Mazuns. The village of Pepinster is six miles from Spa; it stands 131 metres above the level of the sea, and this height is gradually and almost imperceptibly attained. The road from this village to Spa, although less varied than the other portions of the route, is nevertheless exceedingly romantic. The hills through which it winds its way are here and there sufficiently elevated to afford a view of some good landscape scenery.

At about a mile from Pepinster is situated the chateau of Inslen-ville, the park and grounds surrounding which are admirable. This chateau was, in 1620, the residence of a wealthy Englishman, whose mode of life was most singular. For the first ten days of every month he scarcely ate or drank enough to support life; a solitary servant was alone allowed to approach or speak to him; he remained alone in his apartment, excluding even his wife. During the second ten days of the month he rose before daybreak, partook of the waters of *Pouhon*, after which, accompanied by a numerous suite, he enjoyed the pleasures of the chase; returning home, worn out with fatigue, but with a voracious appetite, he would consume

food sufficient for any three persons; the meal concluded, he would again take horse, and on his return again attack the good viands with great gusto. Between the two meals he was constantly supplied with sweetmeats, of which he consumed a prodigious quantity. The last ten days of the month were passed by this singular Englishman either at Insleville or at Spa, and were devoted to the enjoyment of music, or to promenading the streets of Spa, distributing in profusion plumes of feathers, gloves, silk stockings, hats, &c., of which he had always a plentiful supply. He would frequently give to a single beggar several pieces of gold coin, and to some of his friends would present horses of great value.

THEUX, on the *Haigne*, with 4400 inhabitants, is the next village on the way to Spa. Louis le Débonnaire and his son, Lothaire, had a palace at Theux. There are two quarries of black marble at this place.

At a short distance from Theux, on the direct road to Spa, on the left, are seen the ruins of the ancient chateau of Franchimont, which was burnt in 1145, by order of Henry II., Bishop of Liege. It was here that, on the 29th October, 1467, six hundred Franchimontois perished, in a fight they maintained against an army of 40,000 men. They fell to save Liege from the fury of Charles the Bold.

From Franchimont to Spa the road follows the windings of the *Way-ai*, passing on the right the hamlet of Marteau. The route next turns abruptly to the left, and we enter a superb avenue, of nearly two miles in length, at the extremity of which is seen Spa. (See SPA.)

COBLENTZ.

[*Hotels*: Géant (excellent accommodation and reasonable charges); Belle Vue; Trois Suisses.]

Coblentz stands at the junction of the Rhine with the Moselle, and has in front the great and famous rock and fortress Ehrenbreitstein.

THE CHIEF THINGS TO BE SEEN AT COBLENTZ ARE—Ehrenbreitstein; monument to General Marceau; monument erected by the French in 1812; the street facing the Moselle, in which the picturesque Town Hall and ancient Castle of the Electors of Treves stand; Church of St. Castor.

Coblentz is now held by Prussia, and is generally full of soldiers and tourists; the former kept there to guard the long-extended straggling frontier of their king's dominions, and the latter attracted by the beauty of the situation of the place, and the claims it has as a centre, whence pleasant excursions may be made. Indeed Coblentz is not, like many spots on the Rhine, exhaustible at a glance. If it offered nothing else, the tourist should stay to see the view from the great rock—"the Broad Stone of Henor." To see

Ehrenbreitstein an order from the commandant is necessary. The Commissionnaire of the Géant has always some of these documents in his pocket. His charge for conducting four persons is about four shillings, that sum amply satisfying him. It is not necessary to ride up. The prospect from the summit is magnificent—a bird's eye view of Coblenz, and the confluence of the Rhine and Moselle. Ehrenbreitstein has experienced many changes of fortune. Of course the Romans placed a fort on this commanding rock, and from their days to ours, it has been the abode of soldiers, and from time to time the scene of sieges. A pugnacious Archbishop Hermann erected a strong fort here in 1160, and the building is still pointed out. One of the Margraves of Baden at a later day strengthened the post by causing a well to be cut in the solid rock, nearly three hundred feet deep, that the garrison might not be dependent upon outer supplies for water. The visitor now sees barracks, and arsenals, and walls, and bastions, and cannon, in such plenty, that at first he might think the place impregnable. It has, however, not proved so. After several previous assaults and blockadings, the French captured this fortress in January 1799, but not before the garrison had endured the greatest sufferings from famine.

At the foot of the fort are the ruins of the castle of Philipstahl, once the abode of the Elector of Treves.

Coblenz boasts several monuments; one of them was erected by the French to commemorate *the conquest of Russia!* on which the Russian commandant of the city in 1814 wrote, “Vu et approuvé par nous, Commandant Russe de la Ville de Coblenz, Janvier 1er, 1814.” Another monument offers a point for a short excursion out of the town: it stands to recal to memory General Marceau, killed at Altenkirchen in 1796. Byron says—

By Coblenz, on a gentle rise of ground,
There is a small and simple pyramid,
Crowning the summit of the verdant mound:
Beneath its base are heroes' ashes hid,
Our enemy's—but let not that forbid
Honour to Marceau! o'er whose early tomb
Tears, big tears, gush'd from the rough soldier's lid,
Lamenting and yet envying such a doom,
Falling for France, whose rights he battled to resume.

Brief, brave, and glorious was his young career,—
His mourners were two hosts, his friends and foes;
And fitly may the stranger lingering here
Pray for his gallant spirit's bright repose;
For he was Freedom's champion, one of those,
The few in number, who had not o'erstept
The charter to chastise which she bestows
On such as wield her weapons; he had kept
The whiteness of his soul, and thus men o'er him wept.

Hoche lies buried beside Marceau, but the tomb of the latter is on another part of the banks of the Rhine at Wiessenthurm. The inscriptions placed on Marceau's monument were as follow:—

Ici repose MARCEAU né a Chartres, Département d'Eure et Loire, Soldat à XVI ans, Général à XXII ans. Il mourut en combattant pour sa patrie le dernier jour de l'an IV de la Rép. Franc. Qui que tu sois, ami ou ennemi de ce jeune Heros, respecte ses cendres.

L'armée de Sambre et Meuse, après sa retraite de la Franconie, quittait la Lahn. Le Général Marceau commandait l'aile droite; il était chargé de couvrir les Divisions qui défilaient sur Altenkirchen le III jour compl. an IV.

Il faisait ses dispositions au sortir de la forêt de Höchstenbach, lorsqu'il fut mortellement atteint d'une balle. On le transporta à Altenkirchen, où sa faiblesse obligea de l'abandonner à la générosité des ennemis. Il mourut entre les bras de quelques Français et des généraux Autrichiens dans la XXVI Année de son Age.

Il vainquit dans les champs de Fleurus sur les bords de l'Ourte, de la Roer, de la Moselle et du Rhin. L'armée de Sambre et Meuse à son brave Général Marceau.

“ Je voudrais qu'il m'eût coûté le quart de mon sang et vous tiens en santé mon prisonnier! Quoique je sache que l'Empereur mon Maître n'eût en ses guerres plus rude ni fâcheux ennemi.”—Mémoires du Chevalier Bayard. Allusion aux paroles du Général Autrichien, Baron de Kray.

EXCURSIONS may be made from Coblentz to the hill of the Charreuse; to Nientered and the Castle of Marksburg; to Stolzenfels, the King of Prussia's Rhenish castle; to Laach; to Bad Ems, and up the Moselle to Treves. The latter forms a very delightful trip in fine weather. A steamer goes up the Moselle in two days—the scenery on the banks is most picturesque and interesting. Treves is a curious old city, where the tourist may spend a day or two profitably, and then return *in one day* down the stream of the Moselle in the steamer to Coblentz again. From Coblentz to Ems is a charming drive of about two hours up the valley of the Lahn. The charge for a voiture from the Géant, to carry four persons, is four thalers, which includes drink-gelt to the driver. Omnibuses go from Coblentz to Ems. The valley is narrow, and follows the windings of the river Lahn, and on the way there is a view of Stohlzenfels, perhaps finer than the one from the Rhine.

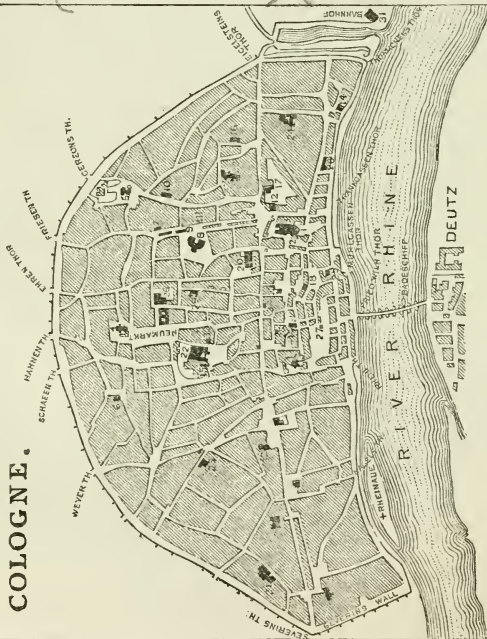
COLOGNE, (COLN.)

[*Hotels:* Cour Imperial (good, but in the centre of the city); Hotel Hollande, and Hotel Cologne (both good, and on the bank of the Rhine); Hotel Mainz, Rheinescher Hof (moderate); Hotel Bellevue, on the opposite bank of the Rhine (very good, but dear).]

Cologne, the capital of the Rhenish province of Prussia, was formerly one of the most important cities of the German empire, and is still the seat of a considerable commerce. It is the seat of the provincial government, and of the court of appeal; an archiepiscopal see, and a fortress of the first rank; and lies, in the form of a semicircle, on the left bank of the Rhine opposite Dentz. It has a population (not including the soldiers of the garrison) of 75,000, of whom 5400 are of the Evangelical connexion, 600 Jews, and the residue Roman-catholics. It has thirty-three public squares, twenty-seven Catholic and two Evangelical churches, a synagogue, and a multitude of miscellaneous public edifices, two gymnasia, a theological college, a high school, three commercial schools, several considerable libraries and private collections of art, and a good museum. The city is most irregularly built, and the streets are angular, narrow, and dirty; it is surrounded by a great wall with several towers. Among the public places are the New Market, the Haymarket, or Place de la Bourse, and the Old Market, surrounded with trees. First among the public buildings ranks

THE CATHEDRAL, one of the finest existing specimens of Gothic architecture, even in its unfinished state. The plan of this structure was drawn by the Archbishop Engelbert, and the works were begun in 1248, under Konrad von Hogstedten. It is built in the form of a cross, and is 400 feet long, and 180 wide. The choir, 200 feet in height, with its surrounding chapels, was just completed as the Reformation arose, in the sixteenth century, and withdrew men from architectural projects. The nave has more than 100 columns, arranged in a fourfold series; those of the inner rows measure forty feet in circumference. Of the two towers, only one has been partially built; but the present King of Prussia has declared his intention of attempting the completion of the entire edifice; and the works have for some years past made such great progress, that there is room to hope the whole will be completed. Among the many chapels of the cathedral, that of the Three Kings of Cologne is most remarkable, containing, in a sarcophagus adorned with gold and precious stones, the relics long preserved at Milan, and given to the Archbishop Reginald by the Emperor Frederick I. Upon the left side of the choir is the so-called golden chamber, containing the treasury of the cathedral, which, however, has for the most part

COLOGNE.



REFERENCE.

- 1 CATHEDRAL
- 2 CATHEDRAL SQUARE
- 3 STEPS OF CATHEDRAL
- 4 CH. OF THE APOSTLES
- 5 CH. OF ST. GERON
- 6 CH. OF ST. MAURICE
- 7 GOVERNMENT HOUSE
- 8 POLICE OFFICE
- 9 ARSENAL
- 10 ARCHBISHOP'S PALACE
- 11 THEATRE
- 12 MUSEUM
- 13 CH. OF ST. MARY
- 14 CH. OF ST. CUNIBERT
- 15 CH. OF ST. PETER
- 16 CH. OF ST. URSULA
- 17 CHURCH
- 18 TOWN HALL
- 20 ALMS HOUSE
- 21, 22 HOSPITALS
- 24, 25, 26 BARRACKS
- 27 EXCHANGE
- 28 CASINO
- 29 POST OFFICE
- 30 BANK
- 31 RAILWAY STATION

been despoiled of its riches. The King of Prussia, who has interested himself so very deeply in the completion of the structure according to the original plan, has made a yearly allowance for the maintenance of the works. When the Thiers ministry made war-like signs in 1840, advantage was taken of the appeal of Frederick William IV. to the national feeling in favour of German unity to promote the progress of the restoration. The king increased the amount of the royal grant, a central cathedral-building-union was formed, with many branches, at Rome and Paris, for the collection of contributions; and Ludwig of Bavaria engaged to furnish a considerable sum in aid of the object. On the 4th of September, 1842, the first stone of the recommenced works was laid, with great rejoicings. In 1848 a second similar festival was held, at which his Majesty the King of Prussia, and numbers of the new public men called into existence by the revolution, were present. As we have just said, the vigour thus imparted to the restoration project has since shown such good fruits, that hopes for the final completion of this huge Gothic church may fairly be entertained. The choir, which is finished, will give an idea of the splendour the edifice is intended to exhibit. In the nave will be seen, on one side, some ancient painted glass of great richness and beauty, from the designs of Albert Durer; on the opposite side has recently been placed some windows, which, in splendour of colour and gorgeousness of effect, go far to eclipse their ancient rivals. The recent specimens of skill in the preparation of stained glass were, as the inscription tells, munificently presented to the cathedral by that patron of the fine arts, the King of Bavaria. The cathedral has its full share of legendary riches. One story has thus been told as the Legend of the Builder:—

Mighty was the Archbishop Conrad de Hochsteden, for he was lord over the chief city of the Rhine—the city of Cologne: but his thoughts were troubled, and his heart was heavy, for though his churches were rich beyond compare in relics, yet other towns not half so large or powerful as his had cathedrals whose fame extended over Europe, and whose beauty brought pilgrims to their shrine, profit to the ecclesiastics, and business to the townspeople. After many sleepless nights, therefore, he determined to add to his city the only thing wanting to complete it; and sending for the most famous architect of the time, he commissioned him to complete the plan for a Cathedral of Cologne.

Now the architect was a clever man, but he was more vain than clever. He had a dreamy notion of magnificence, which he desired to achieve without a clear conception of how he was to do it, or without the will to make the necessary sacrifices of labour, care, and perseverance. He received the commission with great gladness, and gloated for some days upon the fame which would be his as the

builder of the structure which the archbishop desired; but after this vision of glory, when he took his crayons to sketch out the design, he was thrown into the deepest despondency. He drew and drew, and added, and erased, and corrected, and began again, but still did not succeed. Not a plan could he complete. Some were too mean, others too extravagant, and others, when done and examined, were found to be good, but not original. Efforts of memory instead of imagination, their points of excellence were discovered to be copies—a tower from one, a spire from another, an aisle from a third, and an altar from a fourth, and one after another they were cast aside as imperfect and useless, until the draughtsman, more than half crazy, felt inclined to end his troubles and perplexities by a plunge into the Rhine.

In this mood of more than half despair he wandered down to the river's edge, and sitting himself upon a stone began to draw in the sand with a measuring rod, which served as a walking-stick, the outlines of various parts of a church. Ground-plans, towers, finials, brackets, windows, columns, appeared one after another, traced by the point of his wand, but all, one after another, were erased as unequal and insufficient for the purpose, and unworthy to form a part of the design for a Cathedral of Cologne. Turning round, the architect was aware that another person was beside him, and with surprise the disappointed draughtsman saw that the stranger was also busily inventing a design. Rapidly on the sand he sketched the details of a most magnificent building, its towers rising to the clouds, its long aisles and lofty choir stretching away before the eye of the gazer until he mentally confessed it was indeed a temple worthy of the Most High. The windows were enriched by tracery, such as artist never had before conceived, and the lofty columns reared their tall length towards a roof which seemed to claim kindred with the clouds, and to equal the firmament in expanse and beauty. But each line of this long-sought plan vanished the moment it was seen, and with a complete conviction of its excellence, when it was gone not a portion of it could the architect remember.

"Your sketch is excellent," said he to the unknown: "it is what I have thought and dreamed of—what I have sought for and wished for, and have not been able to find. Give it to me on paper, and I will pay you twenty gold pieces."

"Twenty pieces! ha! ha! twenty gold pieces!" laughed the stranger. "Look here!" and from a doublet that did not seem big enough to hold half the money, he drew forth a purse that certainly held a thousand.

The night had closed in, and the architect was desperate. "If money cannot tempt you, fear shall force you;" and, springing towards the stranger, he plucked a dagger from his girdle, and held

its point close to the breast of the mysterious draughtsman, in the attitude to strike. In a moment his wrists were pinioned as with the grasp of a vice, and squeezed until he dropped his weapon, and shrieked in agony. Falling in the sands, he writhed like an eel upon the fisherman's hook; but plunged and struggled in vain. When nearly fainting, he felt himself thrown helpless upon the very brink of the stream.

"There! revive, and be reasonable. Learn that gold and steel have no power over me. You want my cathedral, for it would bring you honour, fame, and profit; and you can have it if you choose."

"How?—tell me how?"

"By signing this parchment with your blood."

"Avaunt, fiend!" shrieked the architect; "in the name of the Saviour I bid thee begone." And so saying, he made the sign of the Cross; and the Evil One (for it was he) was forced to vanish before the holy symbol. He made time, however, to mutter, "You'll come for the plan at midnight to-morrow."

The artist staggered home, half dead with contending passions; and muttering, "Sell my soul!" "to-morrow at midnight!" "honour and fame!" and other words which told the inward struggle going forward in his soul. When he reached his lodgings, he met the only servant he had, going out wrapped in her cloak.

"And where are you going so late?" said her surprised master.

"To a mass for a soul in purgatory," was the reply.

"Oh, horror! horror! no mass will avail me. To everlasting torments shall I be doomed;" and, hurrying to his room, he cast himself down in tears of remorse, irresolution, and despair. In this state his old housekeeper discovered him, on her return from her holy errand; and, her soul being full of charity and kindly religion, she begged to know what had caused such grief; and spoke of patience in suffering, and pardon by repentance. Her words fell upon the disordered ear of the architect with a heavenly comfort; and he told her what had passed.

"Mercy me!" was her exclamation. "Tempted by the fiend himself!—so strongly, too!" And so saying, she left the chamber without another word, and hurried off to her confessor.

Now the confessor of Dame Elfrida was the friend of the abbot, and the abbot was the constant counsellor of the archbishop, and so soon as the housekeeper spoke of the wonderful plan, he told her he would soon see her master, and went at once to his superior. This dignitary immediately pictured to himself the host of pilgrims that would seek a cathedral built with skill from such wonderful sketches, and (hoping himself one day to be archbishop) he hurried off to the bewildered architect.

He found him still in bed, and listened with surprise to the glowing account of the demon's plan.

"And would it be equal to all this?"

"It would."

"Could you build it?"

"I could."

"Would not pilgrims come to worship in such a cathedral?"

"By thousands."

"Listen, my son! Go at midnight to the appointed spot; take this relic with you;" and so saying, the abbot gave him a holy morsel of one of the Eleven Thousand Virgins. "Agree to the terms for the design you have so long desired, and when you have got it, and the Evil One presents the parchment for your signature, show this sacred bone."

After long pondering, the priest's advice was taken; and in the gloom of night the architect was seen, tremblingly hurrying to the place of meeting. True to his time, the fiend was there, and with a smile complimented the artist on his punctuality. Drawing from his doublet two parchments, he opened one on which was traced the outlines of the cathedral, and then another written in some mysterious character, and having a yellow-brimstony space left for a signature.

"Let me examine what I am to pay so dearly for."

"Most certainly," said the demon, with a smile, and a bow that would have done honour to the court of the emperor.

Pressing it with one hand to his breast, the architect with the other held up the holy thumb-bone, and exclaimed, "Avaunt, fiend! In the name of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Virgins of Cologne, I bid thee, Satan, at defiance;" and he described the sign of the Cross directly against the devil's face.

In an instant the smile and the graceful civility were gone. With a hideous grin he approached the sacred miracle as though he would have strangled the possessor; and yelling with a sound that woke half the sleepers in Cologne, he skipped round and round the artist. Still, however, the plan was held tightly with one hand, and the relic held forward like a swordsman's rapier with the other. As the fiend turned, so turned the architect; until, bethinking himself that another prayer would help him, he called loudly on St. Ursula. The demon could stand the fight no longer; the chief of the Eleven Thousand Virgins was too much for him.

"None but a confessor could have told you how to cheat me," he shrieked in a most cynical voice: "but I will be revenged. You have a more wonderful and perfect design than ever entered the brain of man. You want fame—the priest wants a church and pilgrims. Listen! **THAT CATHEDRAL SHALL NEVER BE FINISHED, AND YOUR NAME SHALL BE FORGOTTEN!**"

As the dreadful words broke upon his ear, the cloak of the Tempter stretched out into huge black wings, which were flapped over the spot like two dark thunder-clouds, and with such violence that the winds were raised from their slumber, and a storm rose upon the waters of the Rhine. Hurrying homewards, the relic raised at arm's-length over his head, he reached the abbot's house in safety. But the ominous sentence still rang in his ears—"UNFINISHED AND UNKNOWN."

Days, months, years, passed by, and the cathedral, commenced with vigour, was growing into form. The architect had long before determined that an inscription should be engraved upon a plate of brass, shaped like a cross, and be fastened upon the front of the first tower that reached a good elevation. His vanity already anticipated a triumph over the fiend whom he had defrauded. He was author of a building which the world could not equal, and in the pride of his heart defied all evil chances to deprive him of fame. Going to the top of the building to see where his name should be placed, he looked over the edge of the building, to decide if it was lofty enough to deserve the honour of the inscription, when the workmen were aware of a black cloud which suddenly enveloped them, and burst in thunder and hail. Looking round when the cloud passed away, *their master was gone!* and one of them declared, that amidst the noise of the explosion he heard a wail of agony which seemed to say "unfinished and forgotten."

When they descended the tower, the body of the architect lay crushed upon the pavement. The traveller beholds the building as it was on the morning when he fell there, and thousands have since then sought in vain to learn the name of *The Architect of Cologne*.

THE SHRINE OF THE THREE KINGS OF COLOGNE (*Guspar, Melchior, and Balthasar*) forms one of the *lions* of the cathedral, and all its mysteries and splendours are revealed on Sundays and on religious festivals, and as often on any other days as visitors are found ready to pay the custodian's fee. All that can be seen is three grinning skulls surrounded by gilt crowns, decorated with what look very like imitation jewels, though declared to be worth 200,000*l.*! The three kings are described to have been the three magi—the wise men of the East—who came to welcome the infant Jesus. These bones were brought as a great prize from the conquered city of Milan; and poor bones as many unbelievers may be inclined to call them, a rich prize they have proved, for hundreds of thousands of pilgrims have knelt before them since they have rested in the Cathedral of Cologne; and never a pilgrim but helped more or less to enrich the church that contains the relics, and the city in which it stands.

Under the pavement of the cathedral, not far from the high

altar, the heart of Mary de Medicis lies buried. She died in Cologne, in the house where Rubens was born.

THE CHURCH OF ST. URSULA is also remarkable for its relics, which consist of the bones of the *Eleven Thousand Virgins*, who, as the legend runs, left Britain sixteen centuries ago, as the attendants of a princess who was betrothed to a German prince. They reached the Rhine in safety, and from thence went in pilgrimage, but on their return to Cologne to celebrate the nuptials, became the victims of a horde of northern barbarians, who chose that moment to storm the city, and slay this army of maidens. The visitor at this day is shown the walls of the church lined with skulls, and these, he is told, are the veritable bones of the English virgin martyrs.

THE CHURCH OF ST. GEREON has a fine cupola and three galleries. This church was built by St. Anno, on the site of that founded by the Empress Helena, and contains a great collection of bones, said to be those of St. Gereon and the warriors of the Theban legion.

THE CHURCH OF ST. PETER has a fine altar-piece, representing the crucifixion of the saint, by Rubens—often said to be his finest work, because Rubens himself said so. Sir Joshua Reynolds criticized it severely, and few connoisseurs will now-a-days estimate this work so highly as they do many other efforts of the same master.

The student and connoisseur of architecture will probably be tempted to visit other churches in this fine old city. The Church of the Holy Apostles is a good specimen of the art in the eleventh century. The other chief churches are those of St. Maria, built in 1050, and restored in 1818; of St. Kunibert, erected in the eleventh century; of St. Pantaleon, older by a hundred years; and that of St. Severus, coeval with the Church of the Apostles. The tomb of Duns Scotus is shown in the Minoritas Chapel.

THE RATHHAUS is a fine old edifice; it was partially rebuilt about 1571; it has a fine portal, with a Hall of Assembly, adorned with stone figures of the former Hanseatic ambassadors to the city. The mansion called the House of Gürzenich was built about the middle of the 15th century for the purpose of accommodating festive assemblies; it was subsequently used as a storehouse, but is now surrendered to its original uses, and especially during the carnival. Besides these buildings may be mentioned the former College of the Jesuits, now the Gymnasium; the new Logerhaus, built in the old German style; the Theatre, and the House of the Governor.

THE MUSEUM contains a collection of pictures, many of which are curious, and some good.

The situation of Cologne adapts it remarkably for the purposes of a commercial entrepôt, as it lies in the midst of the Rhine country, between the Netherlands, Germany, Alsace, and Switzerland. The culture of the vine and the pursuits of husbandry contribute to the nourishment of the city, which also possesses considerable manu-

factures. Among these, the most noted are those of *Eau de Cologne* (prepared by about thirty different firms) and of tobacco, especially in the form of snuff.

The city owes its origin to the Romans, and was built at the instigation of Marcus Agrippa, about thirty-seven years before Christ, by the Ubii, whence it was first called Ubiorum Oppidam. Its population was enlarged in A.D. 50, by the arrival of a colony sent hither by Agrippina, wife of the Emperor Claudius, and was now called Colonia Agrippina. Many antiquities of the Romans are still found from time to time. After the Franks had possessed themselves of the city, it fell to Austrasia on the partition of the Frankish monarchy; and through a treaty between Ludwig of Germany and Charles the Bold, in 870, to Germany. In the beginning of the 13th century it acceded to the Hanseatic League, in which it contested with Lubeck the pre-eminence, and about the middle of the same century entered the confederation of Rhenish cities. As a free city it maintained a perpetual contest with its archbishops, who would not acknowledge its independence, but always claimed it for a princely appanage. Cologne was famed, not only for its trade—the greater glory of which departed with the fall of the Hanseatic League—but also for its school of painters, and its university, founded in 1338. In 1801, its numerous foundations, abbeys, and monasteries were destroyed, as the city passed under the French dominion.

A BRIDGE OF BOATS connects Cologne with Deutz, on the opposite side of the Rhine. Over this bridge the good folks of Cologne are fond of strolling on a summer evening, to enjoy, amongst other things, the best view of their city, and probably to avoid for a season one of the peculiarities of its narrow streets—a peculiarity that has found notice in the verses of Coleridge, who, having sensitive nostrils, was driven to exclaim—

Ye nymphs, who reign o'er sewers and sinks,
The river Rhine, it is well known,
Doth wash your city of Cologne:
But tell me, nymphs, what power divine
Shall henceforth wash the river Rhine?

COURTRAY.

[Hotels: Hotel du Damier, Grande Place.]

Courtray (Flemish, *Kortryk*) is a fortified town, possessing 19,000 inhabitants, and affording a good specimen of a Flemish town, its churches, canals, and streets. It is justly celebrated for its manufacture of linen and damask, of which it has been estimated 32,000 pieces are brought to market weekly. The first cloths were manufactured here in 1268, and in 1464 the number of drapers and

weavers exceeded 6000. The battle of the Spurs,—in which an undisciplined army of the Flemings, under the Count de Namur and William Juliers, completely defeated a picked French army under the Comte d'Artois,—was fought July 11, 1302, under the walls of this town. The French army lost twenty thousand infantry and seven thousand cavalry; among whom were sixty-three princes, dukes, and counts, seven hundred lords-banneret, and eleven hundred noblemen. The flower of the French nobility perished on that day. History has given the name of the *Journée des Eperons d'Or*, from the great number of golden spurs found on the field of battle. Seven hundred of them were hung up as a trophy in the church of Notre Dame de Courtray; and, as the cavaliers of that day wore but a single spur each, these vouched for the violent and bloody death of seven hundred distinguished soldiers. In revenge for this defeat, the French burnt Courtray in 1382, the church of Notre Dame and a few houses only escaping. Courtray is not very rich in remarkable monuments, with the exception of one fine Gothic, founded by the Emperor Baldwin, Count of Flanders, in 1238. This structure boasts a good picture of the Raising the Cross, by Vandyck. The Town Hall, is a Gothic structure, the interior containing two chimney screens, the sculpture of which is most elaborate, and well worth seeing. One is in the room used as a police court, on the ground floor, and the other in the council room. In the vestry of the church of St. Michael is preserved a chasuble, stated to have been worn by St. Thomas à Becket. Its immense size forms a singular contrast with the sacerdotal robes now in use.

Courtray is the centre of the flax-growing district, and where the process of flax-dressing is carried on to a great extent. The seed is obtained from Riga, and the rotation of the other crops is regulated with reference to this one, which comes into the circle only once in seven or nine years. The quality of the produce seems greatly dependent upon the nature of the soil, and in some parts of Belgium where its culture has been attempted it has been unsuccessful. The strength of the flax produced in this neighbourhood well adapts it for thread.

DINANT.

[*Hotel*: Hotel de la Poste.]

Dinant is one of the halting-places for the tourist who wanders along the banks of the Meuse, and in it he will find good fare for so small a town, and, generally, moderate charges. So much has been said of it in another part of this volume, (page 49,) that instead of giving further descriptions in this portion of the work, we may refer the reader to the page indicated.

EMS.

Hotels : H. de Russie ; Englische Hof.

Ems has enjoyed a high place in medical estimation on account of the character of its waters. In this respect it ranks as the equal of Wiesbaden, and the superior of Homburg. Standing on the banks of the widening river Lahn, upon the lower Taunus range, its elevation is about 500 feet above the level of the sea. The scenery around is pleasing, but the place altogether has a rather confined air. Going from England, the town of Ems would be the first to be reached by the traveller who intended to make the tour of the baths of Nassau, reserving Schlangenbad, Schwalbach, and Wiesbaden, for subsequent examination. Ems has had perhaps more visitors from Great Britain than any other of the German bathing-places, and this may be accounted for partly by its being the nearest—a point in the old days, before we had steam, of very considerable importance. Since we have had railways at command, and can travel at moderate cost, the very much greater beauty of Baden-Baden, and the larger amount of comfort to be had both at Baden-Baden and at Weisbaden, have sent the preponderance of travellers (very wisely) to those places. Ems has a considerable number of hot springs, but the supply of water is not so abundant as at other places.

The waters of Ems are used for drinking as well as bathing, and great is the congregation every morning around the source of the chief spring. The quantity ordered by the physicians to be swallowed is, however, much less than is advised and practised at some other German Spas. About a pint or a pint and a half seems to be regarded as a sufficient morning's dose at Ems. The stomachs of strangers require some schooling before even this quantity is readily digested. The popular season at Ems is during July and August, and the derangements of health found to be those most benefited, are those the growth of indolence and over-indulgence, inducing the thousand forms of dyspepsia. The baths are relaxing in their tendency, arising from their heat, and the rather sultry character of the whole place in summer time. *Cold* bathing would probably suit much better many who fondly hope for cure from the warm springs of Ems. The water contains a large quantity of alkaline matter—akin to common carbonate of soda—and is consequently good for acid dyspepsia, and bad for alkaline cases. The early rising does good, and so does the exercise recommended and usually taken, because perhaps visitors have little else to do to while away time.

The buildings at Ems have no pretensions to architectural beauty, but are not altogether without a certain peculiar and picturesque character. They are all called by the general term *bau*,

as *Lahn-bau*, the building on the Lahn; the *Neuer-bau*; the *Orange-bau*, and so on. These buildings range along the irregular sides of an open space, having the Kur Haus in the midst. At any of these *bauts* the visitor may hire lodgings, and as each has its conveniences for bathing on the premises, the invalids' home, and the curative means of the place, are found under the same roof. Some of these houses have an enormous number of lodgers—the Kur Haus, for instance, having accommodation for about one hundred and sixty, a number usually found there. The charges are not very moderate, when the cheapness of provisions in the neighbourhood is taken into account. Like all other places that have “a season,” the visitor when he is caught is rendered profitable to the townspeople. It is customary to mark the prices of the rooms upon the doors—one and a half to two florins a day being an ordinary charge.

Ems has the usual characteristics of all German watering-places—walks and rides cut in the woods, a Conversations-House, gambling and balls, music morning and evening, whilst the people drink the waters. It has only one street—all hotels. The charges at these are regulated by the police. Accounts are kept in florins and kreutzers at Ems.

FRANKFORT ON THE MAINE.

[*Hotels*: H. Russie (best, but dear. The table d'hôte is celebrated for its excellence.) Weidenbusch—(good second-rate house.)]

The free city of Frankfort being the seat of the Germanic Diet is the political capital of the confederation, of which, as an independent state, it is a member. It owes its chief importance, however, to the range and magnitude of the mercantile and financial operations carried on there, which renders its Bourse the great market for securities of governments throughout the world. Its favourable position in respect of navigation enables it, moreover, to command a lucrative trade throughout southern and western Germany, not only in the produce of its own teeming soil and busy industry, but also in the imports and exports of a considerable district which arrive here on commission. Frankfort, as it exists to-day, is essentially the creation of commercial enterprise; its palaces, in other cities the abode of princes, are here the dwellings of capitalists and bankers, the creditors of every government in the world. Historically, the city boasts an antiquity which carries us back into the obscurity of the feudal ages. Charlemagne found it a place of much importance, as he made his first campaign into these regions. Ludwig the Pious built there an imperial palace, called the Saalhof, and constituted the city the capital of the East

Frankish realm. From 1152 until the dissolution of the Germanic Empire the elections to the imperial dignity took place within its walls. In 1245 it was made a free city, and held this position in 1803, when with several others it lost its independence. After the formation of the confederation of the Rhine, it became part of the Grand Duchy of Frankfort assigned to the Prince Primate Charles of Dalberg. Upon the expulsion of the French the city regained its lost rights, and received as a state a definite territory of ninety-one square miles, comprising eight villages.

During the last European wars the city suffered severely; but it cannot be doubted that the devastations it suffered have given occasion to many material improvements. In 1848 and 1849 it was the scene of exciting events, as the seat of the great National Assembly of Germany. A melancholy episode in the history of those times, is the murder of Prince Lichnowski and Major Auerswald, which took place in the course of a popular insurrection, of which the visitor to Frankfort will be sure to hear much during his stay. An unpopular decision of the Assembly with respect to an armistice with Denmark, caused large multitudes to assemble round the Paulskirche on the 17th of September, 1848. The out-door meetings were addressed by Blum, Simon, and other republican leaders. Resolutions were passed denouncing the majority who ratified the armistice as guilty of "high treason against the majesty, liberty, and honour of the German people." The Senate of Frankfort sent word to the Regent that they would no longer guarantee order. The Regent induced part of his late ministry to resume office provisionally: the Austrian Schmerling took the combined Home, Foreign, and War Departments, and made prompt provisions against an outbreak; bringing Austrian, Prussian, and Bavarian troops into Frankfort.

The next day these measures were violently condemned in the Assembly by the Left, but it was evident that the Revolutionists were awed. Outside, the populace began to pelt the soldiery with stones and to raise barricades in the Zeil, the Allerheiligens Gasse, and other principal streets. Schmerling declared the city in a state of siege. The defenders of the barricades were summoned to surrender, and on their refusing to comply they were attacked by the Austrian and Prussian military. A sharp fight ensued, but the rioters were soon overcome, being ill armed, and not having the burghers on their side. By midnight every point was in the hands of the troops.

But before order was restored, the horrible murder of Prince Lichnowski and Major Auerswald had branded the republican party with indelible disgrace. After leaving the Assembly, of which they were members, they rode out of the town, by the Bockenheimer road, with the intention, it is supposed, of meeting the

artillery, which was to arrive about five o'clock. On his way Lichnowski was near riding over a young democrat, who began to abuse him. The Prince hereupon went up to the guard, and gave in a report of the transaction, with his name and rank. The young man having overheard this, denounced him to his companions, and several shots being fired at them they attempted to ride back to the town, but found that they were surrounded on all sides. They then endeavoured to escape across the fields, but Major Auerswald was quickly stopped and dragged from his horse. The assassins, having thrown him on the ground, coolly deliberated where wounds would cause the greatest pain, and then fired into different parts of his body. Observing that life was not quite extinct, they left him, saying it was all the better, because he would have the more to suffer; but an old woman put an end to the unfortunate gentleman's agony by battering out his brains with a stone. Prince Lichnowski, after galloping about a field from which he could find no outlet, returned to the public promenade, where he was seized by a number of men, who, having literally slashed, slit, and scraped the flesh from his arms and part of his legs, left him with the remark, that this was enough for the present, and that he might afford them more sport when he had recovered a little. The prince, with the utmost difficulty, crawled to a neighbouring cottage, where he was kindly received. He had scarcely been there an hour when the same men, with many others, armed with guns, made their appearance and demanded his immediate surrender, which the hospitable people of the cottage refused. The wretches then made preparations to set fire to the house, and on hearing this the prince boldly stepped out to meet his fate. He was received with shouts of derision, and one of the leaders, dressed as a common labourer, declared that as the prince had always been a kind of Don Quixote he ought to die so: accordingly, they pulled off his clothes, and decked him with some sort of grotesque drapery; then forming a circle round him and pricking him with their knives and bayonets, they compelled him to keep constantly in motion: at last, tired of this sport, they fastened him to a wall, and, at a distance of only ten yards, fired more than twenty balls, most of them intentionally avoiding the vital parts; but after he had received three mortal wounds they went away laughing, and left him to suffer a little longer. In this state he was found by a patrol of Hessian cavalry, and carried, by his own desire, to the hospital, where the rest of those wounded in the riot had been received. He expired about an hour past midnight, after dictating a minute relation of these horrid scenes.

The site of Frankfort is commanded on the north by the gentle downs of the Roedenberg, behind which the Taunus range is visible. On the south it is united with Sachsenhausen, on the left bank of

the Maine, by a stone bridge. Until 1806 the city was begirt with walls and ramparts; these, however, have since been razed, and their site, with the glacis, is now covered with park-like grounds, vineyards, and trees. A fine road is carried round the whole, and beyond this, smiling gardens and tasteful villas again meet the eye. There still remain many narrow dark streets within Frankfort proper, and a multitude of old houses bedaubed with tasteless decorations; but, on the other hand, the squares and principal streets, more particularly the Belle Vue on the Maine, offer many truly palatial edifices, for the most part erected since 1814, from which period the restoration of Frankfort may be dated. The finest streets are the Zeil and the Neue Mainzer Strasse. The chief entrances of the city are seven large gates. The western or Bockenhenn gate is built on the plan of the Temple of Apteral Victory at Athens; and the upper main gate on the opposite side and near the river, on that of the Campus Militum at Pompeii. In front of the Friedborg gate is the monument erected by Frederick William II.,⁵ of Prussia, to the memory of the Prince of Hesse-Philipstahl, and his fellow warriors, who fell at the storming of the town in 1792.

THINGS TO BE SEEN.—The Römer, or City Hall, whither the emperor formerly repaired after his coronation at the Cathedral, and near which the great popular festivities were held. The origin of this building is uncertain: it is believed to date from the fourteenth century, and has been built from time to time in a great variety of styles. The Kaisersaal in the Römer is worthy inspection; since 1556 it served as the banqueting hall of the emperors. It has of late been restored, and all the German emperors, from Conrad I., (912) until Francis II., are represented on the walls in oil portraits by the first masters. At present the Römer serves as a council-house, and as a repository for the city archives. Among these is the celebrated "Golden Bull," a fundamental law promulgated by the Emperor Charles IV. in 1356, for fixing the mode of electing the sovereign.

THE BARTHOLOMEW'S KIRCHE, formerly the Dom, or Cathedral. This ancient church is built in the Gothic style, and in the form of a Roman cross. It contains a colossal statue of the patron saint, which is regarded as a master-piece of art. On the right of the grand choir a chapel is shown, in which the electors met and recognised the newly-crowned emperor. Here Bernard preached the Crusades, and, it is said, wrought miracles.

THE PFARRTHURM OF THE DOM is one of the latest specimens of old German architecture.

DANNECKER'S far-famed statue of "Ariadne sitting on a Tigress" stands in the garden of the late Mr. Bethman, and should be visited before leaving Frankfort; it is to be seen daily.

STAEDEL'S INSTITUTE, so called after its founder, a wealthy merchant and trader, contains a collection of paintings of various schools, of which, however, much cannot be said.

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY contains a statue of Goethe by Monbesi. It is open on Tuesday and Thursday from 10 to 12; and on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, from 2 to 4.

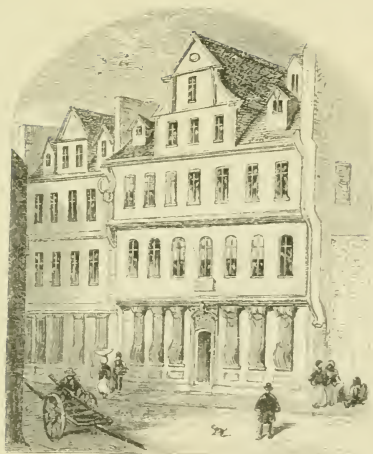
THE PALACE OF THE PRINCE OF THURN AND TAXIS, standing in the Eschenheims, is the place of meeting for the plenipotentiaries who form the German Diet, but is not otherwise remarkable.

The house in which Goethe was born stands in the Hersch-graben, No. 74. His father's arms—three lyres—are still seen over the door. The birthplace of another remarkable Frankfort citizen, the late Mr. Rothschild, founder of the celebrated family of capitalists, is shown in the Judengasse, one of the most disgusting streets in the city. The Rothschilds have long quitted this unsavoury quarter, and now enjoy a large white, but somewhat dreary-looking mansion, near the road on the way from Frankfort to Hesse-Homburg. At the corner of the Dom-Platz is the house in which Luther for a time resided: it is marked by his bust, and his favourite motto, in Latin,—“In quietness and confidence shall be your strength.”

The traveller to whom historical reminiscence can compensate the absence of present grandeur, may visit the Saalhof, near the ferry, where formerly stood the Palace of Louis the Pious. The Church of St. Leonard, too, occupies the spot where Charlemagne assembled his bishops and princes at the “Great Ford,” from which Frankfort received its name. He may then, passing over 1000 years of history, visit St. Paul's Church, just to the north of the Römerberg, a building in nowise architecturally venerable, but in which the Frankfort Parliament, which voted the imperial crown to the King of Prussia, held its sittings. The fittings and insignia, with every memorial of the revolutionary period, have been removed, and the place has been restored to ecclesiastical uses.

FIACRES may be engaged by the hour at the following rates for two persons:—Quarter of an hour, 12; half an hour, 24; three-quarters of an hour, 36; and a whole hour, 48 kreutzers. When the time has exceeded one hour, further quarters are reckoned at 6 kreutzers each. Half fares in addition are charged when three or four persons are conveyed. No single drive in the city is charged at less than a quarter-hour fare. Two children are counted as one person; after midnight the rate is doubled; six kreutzers are charged for every package; two kreutzers are payable after the lamps of the vehicle are lighted: the turnpike tolls are payable by the person conveyed.

RAILWAYS,—Six railways connect Frankfort with the rest of Germany. The Taunus-Bahn runs six times a day to Mayence,



GOETHE'S BIRTH-PLACE.

Wiesbaden, and Biebrecht. The Maine and Neudar line has five trains daily to Darmstadt, Heidelberg, and Mannheim. The Maine and Weser-Bahn runs to Freiburg; the Soden-Bahn to Höchst and Soden: the regulation of its trains is greatly dependent on that of the trains of the Taunus-line. By the Hanau-line seven trains leave daily for that city; and the same number runs to Offenbach by the railway of that name.

OMNIBUSES leave six times a day for the Baths of Hamburg.

STEAMERS ply to Mayence, Bingen, and Wertheim, every day. The packets of the Netherlands, the Cologne, and Dusseldorf Companies maintain a constant intercourse between the towns throughout the entire course of the Rhine.

FREIBURG.

[Hotels: Zahringer St. of (best) Engel, Pfau, Sauvage, and Fohrenbach.]

Freiburg (Baden), the capital of the far-famed Breisgau, occupies one of the fairest situations in the Rhine country. The city lies within a crescent-like enclosure of high mountains covered with a mantle of the richest green, and crowned with monuments of the heroic period of Germany. From these heights the Freisam, upon which Freiburg is built, rushes down to the great plain of the Rhine, and furnishes streams to the water-course which art has led through the streets of the city. The traveller has thus in Freiburg the opportunity of choosing between a landscape garden-like in its aspect, and bounded by one of the noblest rivers of Europe, and the grandeur of mountain scenery. The walls which formerly constituted the immediate enclosure of Freiburg have disappeared, and their site is now agreeably occupied by tastefully-planned gardens and grounds. The finest views of the city and country are to be gained from the Schloss-berg (or Castle-hill), around which delightful walks are led.

Freiburg contains a population of 15,000 souls, only one-tenth of whom are Protestants. The broad Kaiser-street contains the best houses, and divides the city in half. Two of the streets are provided with fountains, which add to the picturesqueness of the aspect of the city. The Münster-platz is the principal square, and forms the market-place of the city. The Minster however forms, after all, the most attractive feature of Freiburg, one of the completest and most ancient Gothic structures in Germany. Tradition delivers that its construction was commenced in 1122 by Konrad, Duke of Lahringen, and completed by Konrad, of Freiburg, in 1272. St. Bernard is said to have preached the Crusade in this cathedral as early as in 1146. Inscriptions on the tower declare that its

square base existed in the thirteenth century ; the higher portion and the pyramid are of later date. The most ancient portions of the church are the transepts and their outer turrets, and are in the Byzantine style. The new choir was begun in 1354 ; in 1471, Hans Reisenberg, of Gratz, carried forward the works, which were completed and the new building consecrated in 1513. With the exception of the portions otherwise specified, the whole building is constructed of red sandstone, is in the Gothic style, and has for its ground-plan the cross. The west tower, 380 feet in height, is unquestionably its noblest feature. The lower portion of the tower, which constitutes one-third of its total height, is square, massive, and simple, in the second portion the figure becomes octagonal and ornamented ; and the whole is crowned with a pyramidal spire of stone open work of the greatest delicacy, and combining in the highest degree boldness and beauty. The portal and portico are exceedingly handsome, and highly adorned with pillars and sculpture. The internal grandeur of the church corresponds with its exterior aspect. The windows are filled with stained glass of rich colour, and covered with the quaintest devices of mediæval invention. Altars of wood and stone are most richly carved, and surmounted by paintings often fine. Saints and angels pray or bless from corbels and canopies, and every tradition of the ancient faith is symbolized in material forms.

Besides the minster, the Catholics possess the St. Martin's church, opposite the Rath-house, in the western part of the city. This building is worthy of attention for its interior height. According to the tradition, Berthold Schwarz invented gunpowder in the cloister close by.

The Evangelical Protestants worshipped, until 1829, in the old convent chapel in the Pfaffengasse, when the Duke Ludwig resolved to provide them better accommodation by removing the pretty church of the abolished Cistercian monastery at Thennenbach to Freiburg. The stones were carefully carried a distance of fifteen miles, and the church was erected near the Frankfort gate. It is called the Ludwig's kirche, in honour of its second founder. The former tower not corresponding with the style of the church, which was Byzantine, a new octagon tower was added by Habsch, the architect of the new building.

THE KAUFHAUS, opposite the cathedral in the Kaiserstrasse, was built in the sixteenth century. The lower part is a circular hall, supported on massive columns. Over this is a large hall with five high windows, between which are placed the statues of Maximilian I., Philip I. of Spain, Charles V., and Ferdinand I. harnessed, and bearing the insignia of the empire.

The railway from this place may be taken for Effringen, from where an omnibus takes the traveller to Basle. Railway, also, to

Baden, Carlsruhe, Frankfort, Strasburg, &c. Instead of going by rail, the traveller who wishes to see the grandest features of the Black Forest, may go from Freiburg to Schaufhausen, by Eilwagen.

GHENT.

[*Hotels* : The principal of these in Ghent are, the Hotel de la Poste, and the Hotel Royale, both in the Place d'Armes. The former, adjoining the theatre, is a princely mansion, with first-rate fare. There are beside, the Hotel de Vienne, Marché aux Grains, a house much used by the people of the place, very comfortable, and reasonable in its charges. Hotel de Pays Bas, also in the Marché aux Grains, Hotel Lion d'Or, Place du Lion d'Or. There are several *restaurants* ; the best are Chapeau Rouge, Petite Turquie, near S. Nicholas, and the Maison d'Autriche, rue des Marais. The best *Cafés* are, *des Arcades, Suisse*, and *Bellevue*, all on the Place d'Armes.]

What Guicciardini said of Ghent, after his visit to that city in 1535, is, to a great extent, applicable to it at the present day. "This town," said the historian, "is strong and beautiful, and one of the largest in Europe, having extensive suburbs, and compared by many to the magnificent and populous city of Milan ; its circumference will be found to measure ten miles." * The town contains 95,000 inhabitants, and is divided, by its numerous canals, into twenty-six islands, which are crossed by eighty bridges of wood and stone. The number of churches, monasteries, hospitals, and other such buildings, amounts to fifty-five.

THE CATHEDRAL CHURCH OF ST. BAVON is remarkable for its fine Gothic architecture and superb specimens of sculpture which adorn the interior. The pulpit is a beautiful piece of workmanship, surmounted by the tree of life covered with golden fruit ; it was consecrated in 841 by the Bishop of Tournay, and rebuilt in the thirteenth century. The roof of the great nave was burnt in 1641, and a similar fate befel it in 1822. It was originally dedicated to St. John, and only took the name of St. Bavon in 1540. The present choir, together with the subterraneous church, were built in 1228. The four brazen candlesticks which stand in front of the altar formerly belonged to Charles I., and they still bear the royal arms of England ; the original spire, which rose 93 feet above the tower, was destroyed by lightning in 1603. From the platform on the top of the present tower there is a splendid view of the surrounding country ; and on a clear day, the churches of Antwerp, Malines,

* This explains the rather hyperbolical saying of Charles V., who used to remark, that he would put Paris into his glove. "Je mettrai Paris dans mon Gand," (gant) the word Gand, Ghent, and (gant) glove, being pronounced exactly the same.

Bruges, and Brussels, may be clearly seen. The interior of this church, which is one of the finest in Belgium, has no doubt suffered much from the numerous changes which the town has undergone ; still it is one of the best adorned temples in Christendom : the chapels and choir, which is enclosed by massive copper-gilt gates, ought to be carefully inspected. They contain many rarities and treasures, in pictures, marbles, and precious metals, nowhere else to be met with ; the nave and choir are surrounded by twenty-four chapels. We shall notice only those that contain the most remarkable objects. The first contains a painting of " The Beheading of St. John," by G. de Crayer ; the third contains a clever painting, " The Baptism of Christ," by Decaver, a modern artist, a native of Ghent ; the next worth notice is the sixth, which contains an excellent picture, by Francis Pombus, " Christ in the midst of the Doctors." In this picture, the portraits of Charles II., Philip his son, and the painter, are introduced : this was a common practice at the date at which the work was executed. The picture in the seventh chapel, " The Martyrdom of St. Barbara," is a fine painting, by de Crayer ; in the eighth, is a composition, by Van Der Menin, a pupil of Van Eyck, " Our Saviour between two Thieves ;" the eleventh, known as *La Chapelle de l'Agneau*, demands particular attention. The picture which ornaments this chapel is by the brothers Van Eyck, and is a good specimen of the Flemish school ; the subject is taken from the Apocalypse, and represents the celestial Lamb, surrounded by four groups of angels. The whole picture is filled with personages from the Old Testament. This picture was carried off by Napoleon, and reclaimed by the Allies, by whom it was restored minus six of the pendants, which had fallen into the hands of people, who did not know their value, and sold for six thousand francs. They now adorn the cabinet of the King of Prussia, who paid 410,000 francs for them. Some idea may be formed of the value of the picture itself, when these accessories are so highly esteemed. From the Chapel of the Lamb we next proceed to Nos. 12 and 13, which are adorned with pictures by Henthorn, de Roos, de Crayer, and de Cleet. No. 14 contains a picture, by Rubens, the only one in any of the churches of Ghent ; it represents the reception of St. Bavon into the Abbey of St. Amand. This picture was carried off by the French, and restored in 1815 ; after which it was placed in the gallery at Brussels, and eventually found its way to its present position. The fifteenth chapel contains a picture, by Otto Verrier, " The Resurrection of Lazarus ;" and the sixteenth, " The Martyrdom of St. Lieven," by G. Leghers, one of that master's best productions. The twenty-first and twenty-second chapels have each a picture, by de Crayer ; and the twenty-fourth, a fine " Descent from the Cross," by a pupil of Rubens, T. Rombouts. There are four splendid mausoleums in the choir, to the memory of four

bishops; that of the Bishop of Trieste, by Duquesnoy, is the finest. Before leaving the cathedral, we recommend a visit to the subterranean church, or crypt, which is immediately under the choir, and is divided into fifteen chapels, adorned by some pictures. There are several tombs, and the whole appearance reminds one of the primitive period of Christianity. Hubert Van Eyck and his sister Margaret are buried here.

THE CHURCH OF ST. NICHOLAS, in the Marché aux Grains, is said to be the oldest in the town. The chief pictures are, the Consecration of St. Nicholas, by Roose, a copy from Rubens, of "Christ in the Sepulchre." One of the pillars of this church, the fifth on the left, bears an inscription to the memory of "Oliver Minjau, his wife, and their thirty-one children." When Charles V. entered Ghent, he noticed Minjau and his family group in uniform, as they formed part of a procession, and learned the particulars of him and his almost incredible offspring. He settled upon him a pension; and shortly after, a deadly disease attacked them, and carried off the whole race: they are interred, side by side, in the burying ground of the church.

ST. MICHAEL. This church is in the centre of the town, and is very ancient, like most other churches in Belgium; its steeple was never completed. It contains a few pictures worthy of notice; one, in particular, of "Our Saviour on the Cross," by Vandyck.

Close to the church of St. Michael is the Oratory of the Dominicans, founded in 1220. It formerly possessed a valuable library, which was destroyed by the Iconoclasts in 1566. The painter, G. de Crayer, is interred in this church.

ST. JACQUES. This church is in a large square, formerly a cemetery. The paintings are all by modern artists, and scarcely deserve mention. There is a pyx of massive gold, ornamented with diamonds and other precious stones; it is very ancient and curious.

There are many other churches, none of which deserve especial mention, if we except St. Martin and St. Etienne, both of which contain master-pieces by de Crayer. We shall next direct the traveller to the Convent of the Beguinage, which was founded by St. Begge, duchess of Brabant, and sister to Pepin of Landen, who died in 689. The order of Beguines is peculiar to the Netherlands. Pope Clement V. issued a bull against this order, but they were protected by John XXII., and Joseph II., at the suppression of the religious houses, made an exception in favour of the order. The legality of their existence was ratified in 1826. Among the conditions imposed upon the Beguines is that of preserving the ancient Flemish *faulle*, and of carrying their own dead to the grave. Each sister has her small house distinct from the rest, and over the entrance is placed the name of a saint. The establishment of which we are now speaking, in the Rue de Bruges, is one of the most remarkable in

the country. It was founded in the year 1234, by Joanna of Constantinople. When the first chapel was built in 1242, they were subject to pay an annual tribute to the abbey of St. Bavon. The present convent is surrounded by a wall, round which runs a ditch of stagnant water; in the centre of the enclosure rises conspicuous the elegant church, around which the diminutive houses of the sisters, some having small gardens attached, form several peaceful streets. The best time to visit the church, which is particularly neat, but contains no work of art of any merit, is during the service, when the members of the community, to the number of 600, assemble. The smaller establishment of the same order, called Notre Dame au Pre, was founded by the same pious princess. It is intended for the reception of young persons whose poverty excluded them from entering another order; its inmates number about 400. The sisters of this order are treated with profound respect by the townspeople.

THE TOWN HALL, abutting upon the Rue Haute Porte and the Marché au Beurre, is one of the finest of the ancient monuments in Belgium, or perhaps in Europe. The most remarkable feature in this building is the strange mixture of the different orders of architecture; the façade is chiefly composed of the Ionic, Doric, and Corinthian styles; while that portion of the building, seen from the Rue Haute Porte, which remains unfinished, is in the very best taste and keeping, covered with fantastic ornaments most elaborately wrought, and is, without doubt, one of the best specimens of Gothic architecture extant. The date of the building is 1481. Several most interesting events in history have taken place in the throne-room, which is still the hall of state. The belfry, near the town-hall, is a most interesting building; it is now used as a prison. It was built by the citizens in 1183 as a watch-tower, but subsequently used as a belfry, from which, upon almost every occasion of revolt, the tocsin was sounded. The weight of the great bell, which is in the middle tower, is 11,000 lbs.; the other four towers contain the carillons. There was formerly a bell in one of the towers, which had received the name of Roland; its weight was 12,483 lbs.; it bore an inscription in Flemish, intimating that when it tolled it was for a fire, and when it rang that there was a tempest approaching. The building is surmounted by a brass dragon, which was brought in triumph from Constantinople by the people of Bruges, from whom it was taken by the citizens of Ghent. At the birth of Charles V. a rope-gallery was formed from the top of the Church of St. Nicholas to the summit of the belfry, along which perilous route the citizens used to pass; at night the bridge was illuminated. Charles V. entered the city on his birthday, 25th of February, 1540, and the Duke of Alva, who was among his followers, advised him to destroy the city, but Charles, taking the

prince to the top of the belfry, pointed out to him the beauty and extent of the town, and then asked him how many Spanish skins it would take to make such a *glove* (gant) as that?

THE PALACE of the UNIVERSITY stands on the site of the old church of the Jesuits. The principal room, called the Hall of Promotion, is of circular form, and is surrounded at the lower part by rows of seats in the form of an amphitheatre: it is a magnificent room, and affords accommodation for from 1600 to 1700 persons. There are, besides the different lecture rooms, a theatre of anatomy, a cabinet of comparative anatomy, and one of anatomical preparations. There is also a library open to the public daily from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 in the afternoon; it consists of about 60,000 volumes, and various curious manuscripts.

THE BOTANICAL GARDEN is likewise dependent on the University, and was founded in 1797; it is limited in extent, but is one of the most complete in Belgium.

THE ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS is in the building of the old College of the Augustines, and is attended by upwards of 700 pupils. There is a good picture-gallery made up from the spoils taken from the suppressed religious houses; it may be visited by strangers daily.

THE THEATRE, which was erected at the expense of the town, is one of the finest in Europe; adjoining this there is a concert-room and a magnificent ball-room.

THE CASINO ROOMS in the Horticultural Gardens are used for meetings of the Botanical Society; to the building, which is of beautiful architecture, there is a large garden, extending along the front, opening in different places upon the public promenade called *la Coupure*.

THE GOVERNMENT HOUSE.—The present building is quite modern; its origin is of ancient date. Mention is made of the Government House as the court of St. Bayon, in 1581, at which date it was inhabited by the Prince of Orange; Napoleon also had his residence here; it is now the abode of the governor of the provincial administrations.

THE PRISON was founded by Maria Theresa, in 1772, and considerably enlarged by King William; it is capable of accommodating 1200 prisoners, and is allowed to be one of the best regulated gaols known, and has served as a model both to England and America. Permission to visit the prison may be had at the office of the provincial government.

THE MARCHE DU VENDREDI is an extensive square surrounded by ancient houses; the building opposite the Petite Rue du Serpent was used for measuring the cloths brought to market; if any of the pieces are found defective they are affixed to an enormous iron ring, which may be seen, and are afterwards given to the

hospitals or other charitable institutions. It is on this spot that the corporations of trades used formerly to assemble in arms and set up their standard, whenever they felt their privileges interfered with. It was here, likewise, that the ceremony of inaugurating the Counts of Flanders used to take place with great pomp and magnificence. In the year 1600 the citizens raised a column fifty feet high on this spot, to the memory of Charles V., whose statue was placed on the summit; it was rebuilt in 1772, and demolished at the revolution of 1793. But the greatest interest attached to the *Marché du Vendredi* is from the recollection of its being the scene of three dreadful and bloody events, which rank among the most sanguinary and horrid conflicts that were ever witnessed. It was also in this square that so many persons were put to death by order of the Inquisition, during the tyrannic rule of Aloa. At every step the traveller takes he will be reminded of the former greatness of this interesting city, than which no town in Belgium contains more to interest the visitor. In a street adjoining the square is an old cannon, said to be the largest in Europe, measuring 18 feet in length, and $10\frac{1}{2}$ feet in circumference; its date is coeval with the invention of artillery; there is no doubt of its having been constructed in the time of Philip Van Artevelde. It would appear that it was to this cannon that Froissart alludes in his *Chronicles*. "In order to frighten the garrison of Oudenarde still more, they made a cannon of wonderful size, which was 33 inches wide at the mouth, and cast wonderfully large and heavy projectiles; and when this cannon went off it might be heard by day at least a distance of five leagues, and by night at ten leagues; and it made such an immense noise on going off, that one would have thought that all the devils in hell were let loose." This monster piece of ordnance is supported on stone pillars, and is called the wonder of Ghent, and *Dalle-Griette*, (Mad. Magmet.)

THE CITADEL, the first built in Belgium, was raised by Charles V. on the site of the ancient Abbey of St. Bavon. It was for some time the prison of the Lords d'Egmont and Horn. When attacked by 3000 men of Ghent, it was defended by 150 females, under the command of Senora Mardragon, who beat off the assailants, and at last capitulated upon honourable terms. Shortly afterwards, the citadel was levelled, by order of the States-General. The new citadel extends from the *Porte de Courtray* to that of St. Pierre, and overlooks the course of the *Lys* and the *Scheldt*. In the citadel are the remains of the old Abbey of St. Bavon, founded in 618, The Octagon Chapel of St. Macaire, built in the eleventh century, is in a complete state of preservation: part of the ancient crypt is paved with a very curious mosaic, which, unfortunately, is fast falling to decay.

Ghent has twenty-one hospitals or asylums, in addition to which there are many private institutions.

TRADE AND COMMERCE.—The first looms were established at Ghent in 968. In the thirteenth century, the city had already attained a high degree of prosperity, but the civil wars gave a death-blow to them. The principal trade of Ghent at the present time is cotton-spinning and weaving; and from thirty to forty thousand workmen are employed in these branches of manufacture; and about twenty thousand more find employment in the bleaching grounds and in cotton-printing. The estimated capital circulated by these branches is 43,000,000 francs. There are sugar-refineries, bronze and crystal manufactories, chemical works, and many breweries and distilleries. The annual exportation and consumption is very considerable. Linen, one of the riches of the country, is another article of large traffic. Ghent has always been famed for the growth of flowers; in this branch she carries on an extensive trade. There are many private collections of pictures and curiosities. The following are the best, and their owners are extremely courteous in showing their treasures, more particularly to the foreigner:—The Cabinet of M. Van Saceghen, Rue Aux Draps: pictures by the great masters. M. Brissar, Rue Longue des Violettes: old engravings and manuscripts. M. De Conninck, Rue Courte du Marais: pictures, drawings, engravings, and numismatic specimens. M. Regnaut, Rue de l'Université: a curious collection of old fans, medals, and other antiquities. M. Benoni Verhelst, Rue Basse: natural history and pictures. M. Versturme Roegiers, Rue de la Tourrouge: ancient and modern engravings, armour, and antiquities. M. Van Alsteen, Rue des Sœurs Noirs: medals, pictures, and an extensive library.

Ghent has given birth to many illustrious persons. The following are among the most remarkable:—Charles V. first breathed in a house in the Rue de Cœur de Prince; Jacques Van Arteveldt; Margaret of Austria, the daughter of the Emperor Maximilian and Mary of Burgundy.

This was the birth-place of John of Gaunt, and also of Charles V. The castle wherein the latter was born is now visible as a pile of ruins on the ramparts. Ghent has been the scene of much tumult and revolutionary feeling in former times, as is admirably described by various authors. Latterly, it was the refuge chosen by Louis XVIII. during Buonaparte's progress through France in 1815; and here it was the news of the Emperor's sun having set to rise no more, was communicated to Louis, by the Duke of Wellington's aide-de-camp, on the night of the 18th June.

Near to the Fish Market there are the remains of the old Castle of Gravenstein, formerly the residence of the Counts of Flanders: it is worthy inspection from its antiquity, (it is dated 866,) and from the fact of its having been the residence of Edward III. in 1338, and the birth-place of the renowned John of Gaunt.

HEIDELBERG.

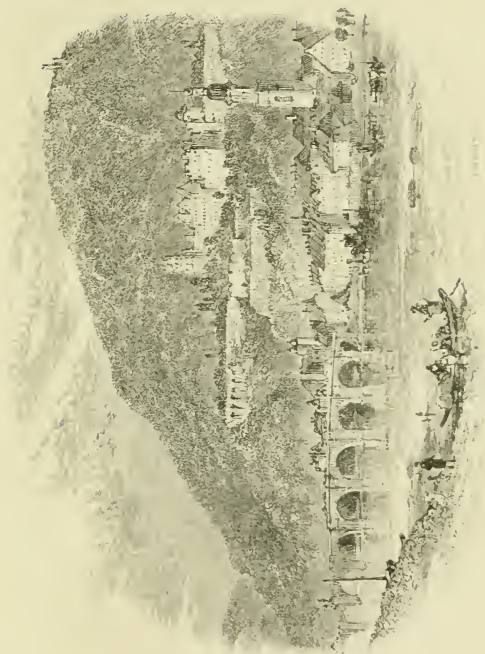
[*Hotels* : Schreider, near the station (good); Adler and Ritter (moderate and comfortable).]

Heidelberg, famous for its beauty and misfortunes, as well as for its ancient University, consists of a single street nearly three miles in length, and numbers about 14,000 inhabitants. It owes its form to the narrowness of the ledge or shelf on which it stands, being compressed between the left bank of the Neckar and the opposite rocky heights.

As early as the second century the Romans had here a camp, as many antiquities excavated at different periods amply prove. It is believed, that upon the Heiligenberg, which lies upon the right bank of the Neckar, they had a castle, and a temple dedicated to Mercury. After the expulsion of the Romans, the Allemanni established themselves on the soil; and in 496, the Battle of Zulpich brought the locality under the dominion of the Franks. In the course of Teutonic history, the Rhenish palgraveship arose and extended itself over the surrounding district, to be in turn metamorphosed into the electoral palatinate. The first palgrave held his court at Bacharach; but in 1156, Konrad of Hohenstaufen transferred his seat to Heidelberg, apparently at that time a very insignificant place. A century earlier, only a chapel stood on the Neckar. A few hermits of the neighbourhood, in the eleventh century, associated themselves in a monastery of the order of St. Augustine; the Abbot Lorsch built, also, a Benedictine monastery; fishers, millers, and other labourers erected their huts near the establishment from which they obtained employment or custom, and thus arose, in process of time, a little town, which Konrad surrounded with a wall, and endowed with municipal rights. He fixed his abode in the ancient castle, which stood higher than that of the present day, and of which few traces now remain. Of the ancient buildings still remaining, the oldest are the former Dominican monastery in the Vorstadt, or suburb, now in the occupation of the medical faculty of the University. The Peterskirche is now a Protestant place of worship, and the Convent of Black Nuns is a Catholic school. The building containing the University, standing on the Parade-platz, is not more than a century old, and occupies the site of the former Augustine monastery.

THE CHURCH DEDICATED TO THE HOLY GHOST is the finest in the town, and dates from the beginning of the thirteenth century. Many palgraves lie in its yards and vaults. The nave of the church belongs now to the Protestants, and the choir to the Catholics. Here stood the famous library, a considerable portion of which was carried to Rome as a spoil of the Thirty-years' War.

HEIDELBERG.



THE UNIVERSITY was founded by the Palgrave Rupert I. in the year 1386, and had the learned schoolman Mansilius for its first rector. In the first three years of his office, his fame drew more than 1000 students to Heidelberg, and thus contributed largely to its civil importance. A number of colleges for the residence of the pupils were erected about this time, near the present Parade-platz. The Reformation was introduced into Heidelberg, under the sanction of the electors Frederick II. and Frederick III., 1544—1576, and after the death of the latter, the University experienced a season of disquiet, and was scarcely restored to prosperity when the Thirty-years' War broke out, and all but made an end of Heidelberg itself. After the termination of this unhappy contest, it was the good fortune of the palatinate to receive a distinguished ruler in Karl Ludwig, who brought great zeal and abilities to the work of restoring the University. It was under his government that Heidelberg enjoyed her most flourishing period, between 1652 and 1680. The devastations of the French, a few years afterwards, laid all once more in ruins. Under the dominion of the Catholic electors in the eighteenth century, the Jesuits wielded unlimited influence, and the peace and freedom of the University were no more. A worm gnawed at the root of that costly plant which had been watched over with so much tenderness. Even after the downfall of the Jesuits, Jesuitry continued to reign. The learning of the order was gone, and only the spirit of intrigue remained. Since 1803, Heidelberg has been under the government of the Dukes of Baden, and the University, enjoying peculiar protection, has again flourished; priestly influence has been diminished; ecclesiastical prejudices have not been permitted to interfere with the progress of learning, which has received from the state especial encouragements.

The plain-looking building, which now forms the seat of the University, is situated in the square called the Parade-platz. Its foundation was laid in 1711. Here, also, is the ancient University library. Not far from this is the former Marstall, now converted into an academical hospital. Further, in the Vorstadt, is the former convent of the Dominicans, with its church and garden, now used as a museum for objects of nature and art, and for the Botanic Garden.

The famous Library of Heidelberg is of great antiquity, the first books having been collected shortly after the foundation of the University itself. Two halls of the old Bourse formerly contained the books belonging to the philosophical and three other societies, while a third collection was preserved in the Church of the Holy Ghost. In the middle of the thirteenth century, there were not in all more than 800 volumes, and these were nearly all in the Latin tongue. Upon the invention of printing, the extent of the library was rapidly increased; but the collection in the church, favoured by the elector, soon outgrew the rest, and the court library was added

to it by the prince. The second founder of this library, now become an institution of the state, was the Elector Philip, a liberal prince, who, supported by men of learning, sought to bring together into one collection all the rich stores that the printing press and reviving science were producing. Several complete libraries were purchased by the state, and added to the Heidelberg collection, while at the same time learned men were sent into France and Italy, to discover scarce books and manuscripts. These valuable objects were not collected to gratify an idle vanity, or desire of accumulation; but regulations were made, by which the humblest student and the foreigner could at any time avail himself of the resources of the collection. No objection was offered to the copying, or even the printing, of the scarcest manuscripts; and books were even lent and forwarded to foreign scholars of reputation. In short, the Heidelberg library was an invaluable national treasure, of which the Thirty Years' War was to despoil the state.

After Tilly had conquered the city in 1622, the pope applied to Maximilian of Bavaria, and prevailed upon that friend of the Jesuits to give him this glorious collection, the greater part of which was removed to Rome in 1623.

The elector Karl Ludwig, upon coming into power, exerted himself to repair this great loss as far as possible, and laid the foundation of a new library. But what he collected with unceasing care the incendiary brand destroyed, in 1693, with the whole city. Ten years afterwards, Karl Ludwig took the first steps for forming the existing library, which now contains 12,000 well-selected volumes. In 1816, Pope Pius VII. restored nearly 1000 of the volumes removed in 1623. The visitor will find the library open to him for two hours throughout the week.

Two castles are reckoned among the antiquities of Heidelberg, each of which claims a Romish origin. Of the Upper Bau scarcely a trace is visible. It was the first residence of the palgraves, burnt with the city in 1278, and only repaired to be used as a powder magazine until 1537, when the electric spark ignited the material during a thunder-storm, and an explosion laid the whole in ruins.

The extant remains of the lower schloss, or castle, stand upon the well-ascertained site of Romish fortifications. The most ancient portion remaining is the Rupertsbau. Almost every successor of the Emperor Rupert added something to the edifice. Frederick the Victorious fortified the schloss, beautified and enlarged its chapel, and, it is said, built the so-called Gesprengte Thurm, one of the outer works of the castle. Ludwig V. built the spacious round tower. Frederick II., besides adorning the works of his predecessor, built the Neuehof, and drew the plan of the Ritter Saal, completed by Otto Henry. The works of this period are remarkable for their



CASTLE OF HEIDELBERG

richness of decoration. The south façade of the building, reared by Frederick, presents the statues of ancestors of the electoral family.

The youthful and pompous Frederick V. commenced, soon after his marriage with the Princess Elizabeth of England, daughter of James I., the erection of the English bau, or palace, of which nothing now remains but the walls and gate on the side nearest the town. The highly-ornamented Elizabethan door yet stands, and forms the entrance to the flower-garden. That which two hundred years had only sufficed to build and adorn, the Thirty Years' War destroyed. In 1622, Tilly laid siege to the castle; eleven years after, it was taken by the Swiss. In 1631, it was twice beleaguered and cannonaded by the Imperialists, and next year fell into their hands. Karl Ludwig did his best to restore his sadly injured residence, but in 1689 it was partially burnt and destroyed by the French, and what they then left standing was in 1693 laid in ruins and ashes. In 1716 the elector Karl Philip recommenced the work of restoration; but a contest with the citizens induced him to remove the monarchical residence to Mannheim.

In the vault of the former chapel of the castle is shown the great Heidelberg tun, the largest wine-cask in the world, but many years disused. It is said to be capable of containing 800 hogsheads.

The environs of Heidelberg offer many agreeable walks, one of which leads in a south-easterly direction from the castle into a pretty valley to Wolfsbrunnen. Here Jetta, a female seer, who predicted the greatness of the palatines, was, according to tradition, torn to pieces by a wolf. Opitz, two hundred years ago, sang of the fresh springs and smiling green of the spot; hence La Fontaine drew some of the most enchanting scenes of his *Clara du Plessis*, while Arnolie von Helnig has given a new poetical life to the spot by his *Mährchen von Wolfsbrunnen*. The Brunnen itself is a small spring, rising in a very pleasant rock. A neat inn offers some accommodation to the visitor, who will find here some trout remarkable for their size and flavour.

The traveller who has time may find pleasure in short excursions to Riesenstein, where, of old, the powerful Frederick I., in spite of the Pope's bull and the Emperor's ban, formed the fortification called Trutzkaiser. Rohrbach has a pretty village with its vine hills. The Heiligenburg formerly was surmounted by a Romish temple, which became a Christian church and monastery.

A tariff of prices of carriages from the railway to the Castle, and elsewhere, will be found at the station.

Railway conveyances from Heidelberg to Baden, Frankfort, Strasburgh, Basle, &c.

HOMBURG.

[*Hotels*: Hotel d'Angleterre (good.) Hotel Quatre Saisons; Hotel Golden Adler (moderate.)]

Homburg is nine miles from Frankfort, and may be reached from the latter city at any hour of the day by omnibus. It is a third-rate German watering-place, and possesses the usual characteristics of such resorts. The Kur-Saal is not for an instant to be compared with that of Baden or of Wisbaden; and the waters, like those at all similar places, are efficacious in the cure of complaints, rather than diseases, if the patient, whilst bathing there, observes strict rules of diet, early rising, and exercise—the real secrets of cure. The place is moderate in charges, but singularly dull. The view of the Taunus range, as seen in the distance from the town, or rather large village, gives a charm to the prospect, and a ride thither and up the mountain side is a favourite mode of taking exercise. A contributor to Dickens's "Household Words" thus puts the case of German baths, gamblers, and money-changers:—

"How picturesque!" says Mrs. Smith, as she stands in the centre of a group on board a Rhine steamer, all of whom are looking up at the ruined castles along the choice portion of the banks near Pfaltz.

"How poetical!" says her daughter, Miss Smith (just budding sixteen), who has been reading the scraps of Byron and Southey quoted in that ubiquitous red volume, Murray's "Handbook."

"Crack wines grow hereabouts, I believe?" says the son of twenty-two, who smokes, and wishes to be able to talk about what he has tasted, when he gets back to London and his untravelled companions.

"Ah! ah!" says Smith, senior, to his friend Jones, who forms one of the party of forty or fifty English people daily seen—now steam-travelling is so cheap—making a holiday on the Rhine; "Ah! ah! Sir, I flatter myself we now-a-days know a great deal better how to manage things than our forefathers did. Talk of the wisdom of our ancestors, Sir! it's all moonshine; bosh, Sir; why every one of those tumble-down places that my wife thinks *so picturesque*, and my daughter calls *so poetical*, used to be full of thieves. People who write novels, and that sort of trash, may colour them up into heroes, Sir; but they were nothing but thieves, footpads, highwaymen; nests of roystering vagabonds, who got along by robbing on the highway and plundering the boats that came down this river. But now-a-days we manage these things better. Police-men and newspapers have stopped that sort of thing. Depend upon it, our brave ancestors, our wise ancestors, were nicely beaten and robbed. They put up with it; but we, Sir, know better." And so saying, Smith drew up his head in a very significant way.

Mr. Smith used to go every year to Margate or to Brighton; but cheap trains and cheap steamboats have lured him to the Rhine, where he thanks his stars that he lives in 1850—in these our later days, when the robbers of that famous stream are supposed to exist only in its legends. Simple Mr. Smith!

The bold robber-barons of the older period, and the famous Schinderhannes of more modern date, are gone, it is true; but just change an English sovereign on a Rhine steamer, speak English at a Rhine hotel, or stay but one day at Wiesbaden, Homburg, or Baden-Baden, and it will soon be evident enough that we have modern types of the old originals—real, living, breathing, cunning, unscrupulous robbers of the Rhine.

Smith and family had changed English gold for Belgian silver and German copper, and they had found some difficulty in solving the knotty problem, "How to make it right?" They had stopped, too, at Belgian and at Rhine hotels, and had been still more puzzled than ever by the mysterious reckonings sometimes made in Bavarian florins of twenty-pence, and sometimes in German florins of two shillings; they had tried in vain to unravel the difficulty of kreutzers and silber groschen, of thalers and gulden, and, more than all, to make up their minds what could be the values of the numberless varieties of little dirty coins they received in change for their handsome English gold. Young Smith, with an eye to realities, had discarded descriptions and inquiries, and had determined upon a plan of his own for the study of Continental numismatics. He had changed a sovereign when he landed at Ostend into the money of Belgium, asking for pieces of different denominations. Into a pocket by itself he put the change so taken, made up, as it was, of pieces of five francs, francs, half-francs, quarter-francs, two sous, sous, and centimes. On his road he studied these; and when he got to the frontier of Prussia, at Verviers, and whilst the custom-house and eating-house formalities were in progress, he found time to change the Belgian money for Prussian coins. Now he found his special pocket laden with thalers and silber groschen. A day's steam took them to Biberich, and when there, a third series of coins were in request. The money of Frederick William was converted into that of the Grand Duke of Nassau, and this again, next day, was changed into the gulden of Frankfort. At Heidelberg (Bavaria) another set of moneys were obtained for the often-reconverted produce of the sovereign; and only one day later, the contents of the special pocket were from the mint of the Duke of Baden. The very cheap and excellent railway of that potentate took them towards Basle, whence Schaffhausen was within easy reach. Here, at the Falls of the Rhine, the young numismatic investigator changed his money into the popular currency of Switzerland—batzen and rappen. At each stage of this progress—at each

step in this practical illustration of changing a pound upon the Rhine—the whole contents of our friend's special pouch had been turned out, and had been replaced by innkeepers or other traders with the moneys of the place where the transaction was completed.

At Schaffhausen there were, as usual, many Englishmen, who, also as usual, had a growl about the moneys and the hotels. "I have been making myself practically acquainted with the currency in a way of my own," said Smith, junior.

"How so?" inquired one of the group of travellers who were gossiping on the subject.

"I changed a sovereign," explained our hero, "at Ostend; and then changed what I got for it in Prussia; then changed that in the Duchy of Nassau; and that again in the free city of Frankfort; and so on; repeating the process in Baden and Bavaria—in fact, in each separate jurisdiction through which we passed."

"Practical man," said one.

"Capital notion," said another.

"Knowing dog!" cried a third.

"Rather a costly experiment, I fear," suggested a German, who spoke good English, and had been one of the listeners. "Pray, what shape has your pound assumed at last?"

"There it is," said Smith, as he suited the action to the word by emptying the contents of his experimental pocket upon the table.

The exhibition looked very unpromising, certainly. The glittering twenty-shilling piece left at Ostend was now represented by as ugly a collection of dirty, worn, counterfeit-looking jumble of silver and copper as ever an Israelite counted out in the Jew's Lane at Frankfort.

"Count it up," said Smith the younger.

"Very good," said the German; and he began.

"Five francs—ten—" said Smith.

"Stop," said the German; "Swiss francs and French francs are different things—different values. I will tell you the worth of this heap." He went to work to tell them over, and stated the result in batzen and rappen.

"And how much is that worth in English sterling coin?" asked a bystander.

"Just fourteen shillings and a penny farthing," replied the German.

"What?" shrieked Smith.

"Fourteen shillings and a penny farthing English," repeated the German.

And so it was, sure enough. Exactly five shillings and tenpence three farthings was the price of changing a sovereign between

Ostend and Schauffhausen. That was the trifling toll taken by one section of the modern robbers of the Rhine!

Expressions of surprise and indignation were numerous upon this discovery, and straightway each of the party began to detail his own special grievance with such warmth, that all were speaking and scarcely one listened. The enormous charges for luggage on the railways had raised the ire of one traveller; a second groaned over the payment of so much a package for insurance of his port-manteau on board the steamer from Cologne to Bonn, from Bonn to Coblenz, and so on at every stage, till the costs for baggage were almost greater than the fare of its owner. A third vented his wrath upon the system of charging every innocent English tourist *salon fare* at the office of the Rhine steamer, the said *salon* being a mere means of getting an extortionate price, which no German paid, because everybody who paid second-class had precisely the same cabin, the identical accommodation and attendance, bestowed on the victim of *salon* prices. Another growled out that the dearest wines came from the same bin with those of moderate price; another, that an Englishman was charged one-third more for everything than a Frenchman, and twice as much as a German; but the grievance of grievances came from a middle-aged country squire, who was travelling with his wife and a party of relations. They were six, and the ladies, being unwilling to endure great exertion, had made short stages, and thus consumed three weeks on the way from Ostend to Schauffhausen. "Three beds appear in every bill, of course," growled the elderly gentleman; "and in every bill, one bed, I find, involves two wax lights. I have reckoned up, Sir," continued the matter-of-fact squire, most emphatically; "I have made an exact calculation, Sir; and I find that on the Rhine, between Cologne and Schauffhausen, in eighteen days, it has taken just one hundred and eight wax candles, price one hundred and eight francs, to light us to bed!"

Here was another slight glimpse of the presence of modern robbers on the Rhine. But the great men of the plundering trade are not to be found hidden in the guise of *maitre d'hôtel*, money-changer, or steam-boat *conducteur*; they wear another costume, and assume a loftier denomination.

In literature, in science, in art, we find Germany quite on a level with the present age. She has produced men and books equal to the men and books of England or France, as the names of Goethe, Schiller, Humboldt, Liebig, and a score of others, bear testimony. But whilst in poetry, philosophy, and science, she is on a par with the best portions of modern Europe; in politics—in the practical science of government—she is an indefinite number of centuries behindhand. Governmentally, she is now where the English were during the Saxon heptarchy, with seven or more king-

doms in a space that might be well governed by one sceptre. Where she might get along very well with two, she has a dozen petty kings, and petty courts, and petty national debts, and petty pension-lists, and paltry, debased, and confusing coinages, and petty cabals, quarrels, and intermixture of contending interests. England, long ago, was relieved of separate Kings of Wessex and Kings of Mercia, Kings of Scotland and Kings of Wales; France has no more turbulent Dukes of Burgundy or Alsace claiming sovereign power over portions of a fine country, naturally one and indivisible; but poor Germany yet suffers from such troublesome divisions of dominion. Imagine a King of Lancashire, with two free cities of Manchester and Liverpool in its confines: a King of Yorkshire and a Grand Duke of the Midland Counties; an Emperor of Middlesex; a Sovereign Elector of Kent and Sussex; with reigning Dukes of Hampshire, and Gloucestershire, and Wiltshire; a King of Scotland, and then a King of Wales, who claimed, besides, all the little odds and ends of territory, got—some by marriage, and some by conquest—in various disjointed parts of the country. Imagine some of these petty divisions Romanist, and some Protestant, and some of mixed faiths: different coinages, opposed interests, each backed by standing armies, in which every man, high and low, was for some years compelled to serve. Imagine all this to exist in our country, and we have some idea of the governmental condition of Germany in 1850.

Out of this division of territory arises, of course, a number of small poor princes; and as poor princes do not like to work hard when their pockets are low, we find them busy with the schemes, shifts, and contrivances, common from time immemorial with penniless people who have large appetites for pleasure, small stomachs for honest work—real, living, reigning dukes though they be, they have added to the royal “businesses” to which they were born, little private speculations for the encouragement of *rouge et noir* and *roulette*. These small princes have, in fact, turned gambling-house keepers—hell-keepers, in the vulgar but expressive slang of a London police court—proprietors of establishments where the vicious and unwary, the greedy hawk and the silly pigeon, congregate, the one to plunder and the other to be plucked. That which has been expelled from huge London, as too great an addition to its vice, or, if not quite expelled, is carried on with iron-barred doors, unequal at times to protect its followers from the police and the infamy of exposure—that which has been outlawed from the Palais Royal and Paris, as too bad even for the lax morality of a most free-living city—that huge vice which caters to the low senses of cunning and greediness, and tempts men to lose fortune, position, character, even hope, in the frantic excitement of, perhaps, one desperate night—such a vice is housed in fine buildings raised near

mineral springs, surrounded by beautiful gardens, enlivened by music, and sanctioned by the open patronage of petty German princes holding sway in the valley watered by the Rhine. In fact, unscrupulous speculators are found to carry on German gaming-tables at German spas, paying the sovereign of the country certain thousands of pounds a year for the privilege of fleecing the public.

The weakened in body are naturally weakened in mental power. The weak in body are promised health by "taking the waters" at a German bath. The early hours, the pleasant walks, the good music, the promised economy, are inducements. The weakened mind wants more occupation than it finds, for these places are very monotonous, and the gaming-table is placed by the sovereign of the country in a noble room—the Kursaal, to afford excitement to the visitor, and profits—the profits of infamy—to himself.

There are grades in these great gaming-houses for Europe. Taking them in the order in which they are reached from Cologne, it may be said that Wiesbaden is the finest town, having very pleasant environs, and the least play. The Grand Duke of Nassau, therefore, has probably the smallest share of the gaming-table booty.

Homburg, which comes next in order, is far more out of reach, is smaller, duller—it is indeed very, very dreary—and has to keep its gaming-tables going all the year round, to make up the money paid by the lessees of the gambling-house to the Duke. The range of the Taunus is at the back of the "town" (a village about as large, imposing, and lively as Hounslow), and affords its chief attraction. The rides are agreeable if the visitor has a good horse—a difficult thing to get in that locality—and is fond of trotting up steep hills, and then ambling down again. In beauty of position, and other attractions, it is very far below both Wiesbaden and Baden.

BADEN-BADEN is the third, and certainly most beautiful of these German gambling-towns. The town nestles, as it were, in a sheltered valley, opening amongst the hills of the Black Forest. In summer its aspect is very picturesque and pleasant; but it looks as if in winter it must be very damp and liable to the atmosphere which provokes the growth of *goitre*. At Baden there is said to be more play than at the other two places put together. From May till the end of September, *roulette* and *rouge et noir*—the mutter of the man who deals the cards, and the rattle of the marble—are never still. The profits of the table at this place are very large. The man who had them some years ago retired with an immense fortune; and one of his successors came from the Palais Royal when public gaming was forbidden in Paris, and was little less successful than his predecessor. The permanent residents at Baden could alone form any idea of the sums netted, and only such of those as were living near the bankers. They could scarcely avoid seeing the bags of silver, five franc pieces chiefly, that passed between the

gaming-tables and the bank. A profit of one thousand pounds a fortnight was thought a sign of a bad season; and so it must have been, when it is calculated that the gambling-table keeper paid the duke a clear four thousand pounds a-year as the regal share of the plunder, and agreed to spend two thousand a-year in decorating the town of Baden. The play goes on in a noble hall called the Conversations House, decorated with frescoes, and fitted up most handsomely. This building stands in a fine ornamental garden, with green lawns and fine avenues of tall trees; and all this has been paid for by the profits of *roulette* and *rouge et noir*. Seeing this, it may cause surprise that people play at all; yet the fascination is so great that, once within its influence, good resolutions and common sense seem alike unequal to resistance. All seems fair enough, and some appear to win, and then self-love suggests, "Oh, my luck will surely carry me through!" The game is so arranged that some win and some lose every game, the table having, it is said, only a small percentage of chance in its favour. These chances are avowedly greater at *roulette* than at *rouge et noir*, but at both it is practically shown that the player, in the long run, always loses. It is whispered that, contrary to the schoolboy maxim, cheating *does* thrive at German baths; and those who have watched the matter closely, say a Dutch banker won every season by following a certain plan. He waited till he saw a heavy stake upon the table, and then backed the other side. He always won.

Go into one of the rooms at any of these places, and whom do you see? The off-scourings of European cities—professional gamblers, ex-officers of all sorts of armies; portionless younger brothers; pensioners; old men and old women who have outlived all other excitements; a multitude of silly gulls, attracted by the waters, or the music, or the fascination of play; and a sprinkling of passing tourists, who come—"just look in on their way," generally to be disappointed—often to be fleeced. Young and handsome women are not very often seen playing. Gaming is a vice reserved for middle age. Whilst hearts are to be won, dollars are not worth playing for. Cards and rouge and dyspepsia seem to be nearly allied, if we may judge by the specimens of humanity seen at the baths of Wiesbaden, Homburg, and Baden. The players—and player and loser are almost synonymous terms—are generally thin and anxious; the bankers fat and stolid. As the brass whirls round, the table-keeper has the look of a quiet bloated spider, seemingly passionless, but with an eye that glances over every chance on the board. At his side see an elderly man, pale and thin, the muscles of whose lower jaw are twitching spasmodically, yet with jaded, forced resignation, he loses his last five pounds. Next him is a woman highly dressed, with false hair and teeth, and a great deal of paint. She has a card in her hand, on which she pricks the

numbers played, and thus flatters herself she learns the best chances to take. Next to her see one of the most painful sights these places display. A father, mother, and young girl are all trying their fortune; the parents giving money to the child that they "may have her good luck," reckless of the fatal taste they are implanting in her mind. Next is a Jew, looking all sorts of agonies, and one may fancy he knows he is losing in an hour what it has cost him years of cunning and self-denial to amass. And so on, round the table, we find ill-dressed and well-dressed Germans, French, Russians, English, Yankees, Irish, mixed up together in one eager crowd; thirsting to gain gold without giving value in return; risking what they have in an insane contest which they know has destroyed thousands before them; losing their money, and winning disgust, despondency, and often despair and premature death. Never a year is said to go by without its complement of ruined fools and hasty suicides. The neighbouring woods afford a convenient shelter; and a trigger, or a handkerchief and a bough, completes the tragedy.

Let us say no more of our civilization having banished Schinderhannes, and his predecessors, the half-soldiers, half-thieves, who built the stone towers now crumbling up above the vineyards of the noble German river. Their booty in a year could not have equalled the plunder of a single month at Wiesbaden, Homburg, or Baden-Baden. The real freebooters of the place are still extant, and carry on their trade under the banner of chieftains, who share the spoil—the reigning Dukes of Nassau, Homburg, and Baden—who are the veritable grand modern robbers of the Rhine.

HUY.

[*Inn : The Poste.*]

Huy is situated in the centre of a valley watered by the Meuse, at the confluence of the Mehaigne and the Hoyoux. The town has a population of 8000, is six leagues from Liege, and five from Namur, and is very agreeably visited by means of the packet boats, which perform a regular service between those cities. Its gigantic fortifications, ancient walls, old stone bridge, and its church, are visible from a distance, as well as some old houses of the sixteenth century, as artists love to say. According to historians, Huy owes its origin to the Emperor Antonine; no record of it exists, however, of earlier date than the tenth century, when the last of its counts gave it to Bishop Notger. The formidable position of its fortress has always rendered its possession an object of desire on the part of belligerent powers operating in the country. It was sacked in 1053, and again by Duke Godfroid in 1063. In 1595 it was taken by ruse by a Captain Heraugnier, Governor of Breda, and commander of the united provinces. It was re-taken in 1675,

and in 1678 restored to its bishops, at the peace of Nimègue. During the war of succession it had to submit to other sieges. After 1815 the works were entirely re-constructed.

The industry and commerce of the town are not without importance. It has paper mills, sugar refineries, tanneries, distilleries, and foundries, which give it a respectable place among the manufacturing towns of Belgium. The vine is seen cultivated in the neighbourhood of the town.

THE CHURCH OF NOTRE DAME is one of the finest Gothic piles of the kingdom, and well worthy of prolonged attention. It dates from the eleventh century. Its height is 120, length 210, and breadth 70 feet. Its portal, named the portail de la Vierge, is an admirable piece of architecture, ornamented with excellent taste.

On the side of Hoyoux are seen remains of fortifications, which are attributed to the Romans; their aspect does not belie the favourite pretensions of the local archæologists.

THE BRIDGE OF HUY is composed of seven arches, and has a length of 420 feet. It was constructed in 1686, in place of a bridge which, having endured four centuries, had been washed away by the floods in 1679.

It was at Huy that Peter the Hermit, preacher of the first crusade, died in 1115, having retired in 1108 to the monastery of Neufmoustier which he had founded.

KONIGSWINTER.

[Hotels: Hotel de l'Europe and Hotel de Berlin, both commanding the river.]

Konigswinter is a village of about 1400 inhabitants, at the foot of the Drachenfels, thus on the right bank of the Rhine. Except as a convenient place for the ascent of the bold rock, the village is not remarkable. Donkeys are to be hired here for ten silber groschens, and will carry the traveller up the mountain in less than half an hour. Boats are passing and repassing to Nonnenswerth and Bonn.

LESSE (VALLEY OF).

THE Lesse may be visited by the tourist of the valley of the Meuse. The picturesque character of the country which it waters, the singularity of its course, and the height of its embankments, where it thrusts its way among abrupt hills of schist and limestone, make this one of the most interesting of the smaller rivers of Belgium. The Lesse takes its rise in the woods of Luchy and Banay, near Ochamps in Luxemburg; after a course of some miles it receives a rivulet which descends from the environs of Baillamont and Fays-le-Veneurs,

runs towards the north, tracing various meanders between steep hills, passes by Maissin and Villance to the village whose name it bears. At Daverdisse it receives another stream, then waters Newport, and at Restaigne enters the province of Namur. Restaigne, a village of 500 inhabitants, has a stone bridge, and a castle, the property of M. D'Hoffschmidt, placed in a charming situation. A little further on is the village of Belvaux, near which is the Gouffre de Belvaux, where the Lesse falls into the bed which it has cut for itself in the famous Rocher de Han, a steep rock about 300 feet in height, and a league in circumference, on which is situated the woody Boem or Nonlaity. Formerly the Lesse made a detour about this colossal rock, and the traveller may still trace the direction of its ancient bed; it has, however, at length made a passage through the mountains, which is now the Grotte de Han, one of the most curious marvels of nature to be found in the world. Until 1818, no one had dared to venture his person in the Gouffre de Belvaux, but in that year a M. de Robiano, curious to ascertain whether there existed any practicable communication between the cavern and the grotto, descended with ropes, and accomplished the audacious attempt on a frail raft: he returned safe and sound, having satisfied himself that there existed no passage by which the Grotto de Han could be entered on that side. The walls of the Gouffre strike vertically into the water, which, on account of its immense weight and the force of its fall, may well be supposed capable of cutting for itself a way. The principal entrance into the grotto is at the Trou de Han, where the Lesse leaves the mountain. The darkness of the subterranean chamber, the immensity of its proportions, the fearful sound of the waters, which come thundering down the trough, the precipitous galleries, from which the stones, loosened by the visitor's foot, fall, resounding for some seconds into unknown depths, combine to form a scene of fearful grandeur, from which a man may be excused for shrinking. The grotto, however, is explored every year by adventurers, who willingly encounter its tenebrous horrors to admire the numberless beauties and bizarre monuments of this subterranean world.

A vast and imposing natural peristyle, about twenty-five feet in height, surmounted by a colossal cornice of rocks more than 100 feet in height, from the crevices of which mosses and ivy spring, serves for the entrance of the grotto from the side of Han on ascending the river. It is entered by means of a ferry, which contributes not a little to solemnify timid spirits, full of mythological notions of Acheron and the Styx. The most remarkable chambers which the explorer encounters are the Salle du Debarquement, where an arm of the Lesse reunites with the main stream after a long detour; the Passage du Diable, by which, after passing through enormous blocks of rock heaped upon one another, the Salle du Dome is reached.

This magnificent chamber is more than 450 feet long, 400 high, and would easily contain within its vault the vast cupola of St. Peter's at Rome. While the guide points out the Devil's Passage, the Throne of Plato, the Boudoir of Proserpine, there is little difficulty in believing that this majestic Salle du Dome is the Pandemonium of "Milton's Paradise Lost," well fitted by its grandeur and gloom for the hall of meeting of the fallen angels. This spacious hall has been cut out by the Lesse; and now the river, as if afraid to look upon its own work, creeps along almost unperceived in one of its corners. After the Boudoir of Proserpine, is seen what is called the Portique des Draperies; three stalagmites, called Les Jumeaux; the Gothic chapel; the Salle de Sentinelle, where an enormous stalagmite seems to keep guard on the sombre abode; the Salle des Draperies, the stalactites of which resemble wet and frozen cloth; the Grande Carriere; a vast gallery which conducts to the Salle de Trône, so called from a splendid stalagmite in the form of a throne or dais; the stalagmite *Mont Blanc*, the Coin du Chinois, where the river issues from the rocks to form the subterranean canal; the Brèche, a passage only two feet wide, and which can only be entered on hands and feet; the Salle des Trophies and the Salle de la Cascade. When these have been traversed, there yet remain the Salle d'Abime, in which is a frightful precipice; the Galeries des trois Mamelons, de Priape, de l'Hirondelle, and d'Antiparos; the Passage de la Buche, and the Salle Vigneron. In a chamber, rarely visited, on account of its narrow entrance, are a number of skeletons of foxes fossilized, and covered with carbonate of lime. The Grand Rue is a passage 350 feet in length, and if visited must be traversed rapidly on account of the looseness of the roof, pieces of which are continually falling. The last chamber is the Tron Stopcul, where the visitor at length meets the light of day.

Such is an itinerary of the route; add to it innumerable climbings, and descending on an argillaceous and slippery soil, much fatigue, and some danger, and the representation will be tolerably complete. Han sur Lesse has a population of 330, a fine church, the ruins of an old chateau, and a poor auberge. Etrave, a village situated above Han, near the embouchure of a moderate stream, called the Homme, which falls into the Lesse, has also its Grotto and the ruins of an old castle. At the point where the valley widens is seen the village of Villers sur Lesse, where Count Liedekerke has a chateau; further on is Wanlin, then Lissoir, Monret, Hulsonniaux, Herhet, insignificant hamlets, and then Ardenne, situated to the right, in a valley opening on the Lesse, and down which meanders a stream about two leagues in length. At Ardenne, king Leopold has built a hunting-seat, and has expended considerable sums for several years, in enlarging and embellishing it. Following the Lesse we presently arrive at Pont

à Lesse, a hamlet, opposite which is seen on a height the ancient chateau of Walzin. To the north-east of Walzin, at the extremity of a little valley watered by the Celle, is the village of that name, by which passes the road from Dinant to Arlon. Celle, which has 800 inhabitants, possesses a church, whose foundation was laid in the ninth century, and a chateau, built, it is said, in the seventh century, by Pepin de Herstal. Apart from the tradition which would make this the oldest feudal monument of the country, the chateau is remarkable for the originality of its architecture: it belongs at the present day to the Count of Liedkerke Beaufort.

We now arrive at the confluence of the Lesse with the Meuse.

LIEGE. (*Flemish*, LUYCK.)

[*Hotels*: Hotel du Pavillon Anglais, Place St. Lambert; Hotel de l'Europe, Place de la Comedie; Hotel de l'Aigle Noir, Rue Feronstrée; Hotel de Suede, Place de la Comedie.—*Cafés*: Du Midi, des Deux Fontaines, Place de la Comedie, de la Renaissance, Passage Lemonnier, Grec, Place Verte.—*Restaurants*: at nearly all the coffee-houses dinners may be had.

THE THEATRE ROYAL, Place de la Comedie, is open on Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday; the price of admission, first boxes, 3*fr.*, second boxes, 1*fr.* 50*cs.*—pit, 1*fr.* 25*cs.* Ladies never go to the pit of any theatre in Belgium.

THE THEATRE DU GYMNAU, near St. Jacques, is for the performance of vaudevilles and light comedy.

POST-OFFICE, Place St. Jean.

THE THINGS BEST WORTH SEEING in Liege are—The Bishop's Palace (familiarized to English readers by Quentin Durward); The Church of St. Jacques; The Church of St. Paul; and to those interested in such affairs—the manufactories.

Liege—the Belgian Birmingham—is an important town, formerly the capital of the principality of that name; it is the chief town of the province; its population at the last census was 66,000 inhabitants; it stands in a fertile valley, and is watered by the Meuse, the scenery on either side of which to some distance is seen to great advantage from any of the heights which surround Liege. The streets are rather narrow; the town is well supplied with water; there are no less than twenty public fountains and 106 pumps. This city appears to have taken its name from a small stream called *Legia*, which flows from the village of Ans. In 712 the see of Tongres was transferred to Liege, by St. Hubert, and laid the foundation of a new church, which was dedicated to St. Peter. In the tenth century Bishop Notger had the old church demolished, and a new structure, better worthy the important bishopric, erected in its

place; he is looked upon as the real founder of the town. From the thirteenth to the eighteenth centuries continuous quarrels went on between the inhabitants and their bishops, who were not merely bishops, but exercised temporal jurisdiction. The reigns of Albert de Cuick, John, Ferdinand, and Maximilian, were more particularly marked for long and terrible dissensions. The rebellious and turbulent Liegois were severely reprimanded and punished under Otho IV., and Phillip the Good, and Charles the Rash. After exercising it for upwards of fourteen centuries, and seen ninety bishops, the temporal power of these ecclesiastics ceased, and the Prince of Meun, who was promoted to the Archbishopric of Malines, was the last bishop-prince of Liege.

The town, like Brussels, is divided into the upper and lower town; the houses in the former are fine handsome buildings, with very good gardens, and, as seen from the lower town, have a singular appearance, standing, as it were, one above the other. The best squares are the Place St. Lambert, Place Verte, and Place de la Consedie; many of the streets are so narrow as only to be capable of allowing one carriage to pass at a time. This is only the case in the oldest streets, to which, in consequence of the great height of the houses, little light is admitted. The newly-formed streets, which are very fine and open, almost compensate for this defect. The Rivers, Ourte and Meuse, passing through the town, render the use of several bridges necessary; the finest of them is that which crosses the widest part of the Meuse; it is called the *Ponts des Arches*: it is handsomely and solidly constructed, and has six arches. According to ancient chronicles, the first bridge across the Meuse, at Liege, was constructed by order of Ogeer le Danois, one of the lords of Charlemagne. This bridge, which was only composed of wood, was carried away by the force of the current, which is very strong at this part of the river. It was afterwards reconstructed in stone by the Bishop Hicaire, in 841; that which is certain is, that Reginald, elected Bishop of Liege in 1025, and who died in 1038, built a fine bridge across the river, where the present structure now stands. The railway bridge of St. Val-Benoit is handsomely constructed in stone, and stands upon five arches in the centre, and two additional ones are at each side for ordinary traffic.

THE PALACE, formerly the residence of the bishop-princes, now converted into a Palace of Justice, is remarkable for the extent and magnificence of its construction. The two court-yards in the interior are surrounded by innumerable stunted pillars, bulged and carved in the most exquisite manner; no two of them are alike. The whole of the interior of this vast building is in the arabesque-gothic style of architecture. The first foundation of this edifice was laid by Bishop Notger, in 973; it was destroyed by fire in 1185, with a portion of the town; rebuilt shortly afterwards, and again

reduced by the destructive element in 1505; and the present structure, erected by Everard de la Marck, in 1508. The principal front of the building facing the Place St. Lambert has a most striking and imposing appearance, but the interior of the building and the back entrance are by far more curious. In 1577, this was the residence of Margaret of Navarre, wife of Henry IV. It is associated with many historical events; but that which will render it the more interesting to the English traveller, is its immediate association with Sir Walter Scott's novel of "Quentin Durward;" and previous to visiting this interesting city, a perusal of that inimitable romance would prepare the mind for the appreciating much that will here be met with. In doing so, however, one should not be critical about dates; for in this, as in most of his other works of fiction, the Scotch bard is, doubtless, frequently incorrect.

HOTEL DE VILLE, OR TOWN HALL.—To trace the first establishment of a Town Hall in this city, it would be necessary to go back to the time of St. Hubert, who in 708 established a tribunal composed of fourteen citizens, with the mayor at their head, to whom was entrusted the administration of the laws. The edifice erected at this epoch having fallen into ruins, a new one was commenced in 1493. This was destroyed by the bombardment of the town at Whitsuntide, 1691, by the French troops under Marshal de Boufflers. The present building was erected in 1714; it is regular; and the front presents a handsome appearance: it is adorned with a flight of steps.

CHURCH OF ST. PAUL.—This collegiate church was built in 967 by Bishop Eracle, and was made the cathedral by Bishop Zaepffel, the 29th November, 1802. It is composed of a Gothic style of architecture, which is very beautiful and regular. The small entrance by the Place Denière St. Paul, is of remarkable structure; the church is one of the finest in the town, its interior being not less remarkable than the exterior. The choir is separated from the nave by a copper gate, ornamented with great taste and skill. The small chapels contain many good pictures; amongst them, "St. John Baptizing our Saviour," by Carlier; "the Conversion of St. Paul," by Lairesse; the "Descent from the Cross," by Otto Verrier, and many others. There is, also, in a private chapel, railed off, a fine piece of sculpture in white marble; the subject is "Our Saviour in the Tomb." This is beautifully executed by Del Cœur, beneath which is the following inscription:—" *Christo Sepulto Walterus de Livurto Maria d'Ogier conjuges posuere: Anno, 1696.*" There is likewise a bust of "St. Lambert," which is worthy of notice. The saint is represented holding a cross in his right hand, and in his left a book. The figure is ornamented with jewels and precious stones. The pedestal of this rich and curious relic is ornamented with subjects finely executed, representing the principal events in

the life of the saint. Over the principal entrance there is a finely executed figure of our Saviour, by the celebrated Del Cœur. This church is lighted with gas. It was an ancient usage—which has been continued, no one knows why—that no interment ever took place within the church. The steeple was built in 1813; the bells are the same as used in the ancient cathedral.

ST. JACQUES is a fine building, and is looked upon as the wonder of Liege. Few structures can be found more majestic, elegant, and light, than the interior of this edifice. It was built in the year 1014. The painted glass windows are very fine, and net-work in stone; the roof is one of the most finished specimens of art; richly chiselled medallions add to the beauty and lightness of the trellis-work with which they are supported. The organ and organ-loft fill the visitor with admiration. The organ, which is of extraordinary beauty, is the work of André Severin, of Maestricht. He died at Liege, in 1673: this far-famed organ-builder was buried in this church, immediately beneath the fine specimen of his art, where, on a sculptured stone, may be seen the following inscription:—

“ André Severin en son art sans pareilles,
 Nous a fait ce orgues l'une de ses merveilles,
 Reçut à Maestricht sa vie et son estre,
 Et murut, remplé de graces, dans ces cloistres;
 Ainsi d'un distin tres-hercux,
 Son corps repose dans ces lieux,
 Son âme esclate dans les cieux,
 Et son ouvrage au milieu.”

The nave of this church is, without doubt, the finest of any in Belgium. There is also a double stone staircase leading to a small gallery, or tribune, from which there is a fine view of the choir. There are innumerable statues by first hands; perhaps the most remarkable is one by Del Cœur, of the Virgin; it was executed in 1092.

ST. MARTIN.—The foundation of this church dates as far back as 692. It was destroyed during one of the sanguinary struggles between the nobility and the citizens in 1302, and not rebuilt until 240 years afterwards. There are very many other churches in Liege, most of them possessing something to interest the traveller. Among the most remarkable are—St. Antoine, St. Denis, St. John the Evangelist, St. Croix, St. Barthelemy, and the Church of the *Carmelites hors Chateau*. This latter was restored to the faithful as late as 1839; the date of this fine building is the 15th century. The interior has been completely repaired in the original style. The “Two Lions” at the porch are by the celebrated Del Cœur.

THE UNIVERSITY, which was established by royal decree in 1816, stands on the site of the old church of the Jesuits. It embraces a public library containing 75,000 volumes, and some very curious

manuscripts, most of them the spoils of the suppressed convents in the district. The University likewise possesses a collection of medals, a cabinet of natural philosophy and astronomy, a chemical laboratory, a collection of mineralogy, a cabinet of zoology, &c.

THE BOTANICAL GARDEN is well laid out, and contains upwards of 3500 specimens, and in the hot-houses and orangeries there are more than 2000 in addition.

THE BOTANICAL MUSEUM is the only one of its kind in Europe. Here every plant is exhibited, completely dissected, and each specimen is preserved in spirits of wine.

THE CITADEL was erected in 1255, and repaired in 1820. This fort, which for many centuries was looked upon with great jealousy, stands upon the heights of St. Walburge. The traveller should ascend to the summit; from thence is a fine view of Liege and the surrounding neighbourhood. On the right bank of the river is THE CHATEAU, another fortress; it is distant from the town about three-quarters of a mile. The commerce of Liege has much increased since the opening of the line of railway throughout the country. The cannon and zinc factories are on an extensive scale: the great works at Seraing ought to be visited. [See Seraing.] The talented correspondent of the *Morning Chronicle*, whose opinions have before been quoted in these pages, says, in reference to the inhabitants of this large Belgian manufacturing town,—"Although there is of course more coal smoke here than in other Belgian cities, from the nature of the manufactures carried on in the neighbourhood, is there any comparison in point of dirt between it and its English rival? Liege, too, retains, in its Palais de Justice, with its various old churches, and in the antique character of many of its principal streets, a mediæval aspect that is denied to Birmingham; while the commanding position of a large portion of the suburbs, especially on the heights about St. Walburge, renders it a much more healthy locality. The inhabitants, who are mostly Walloon, are a fine, vigorous, hardy race, bearing in their deportment the softened traces of that spirit of independence which sustained them for so many generations in their fierce wars with their local tyrants. They are certainly devoid of that pallor and look of emaciation so generally found in the denizens of large manufacturing towns. This remark, however, applies chiefly to Liege itself, and not to its immediate neighbourhood; although in no parts of its environs, even where coal and metallurgic industry are at their height, will the same density of population be found as in similar districts in England, or the same evidences of physical deterioration.

"Liege is exempt from this evil, mainly on account of the conditions under which the great mass of the workpeople perform their labours. There are, indeed, factories in the town, and many of them; and the district on one side of the town, near the water

where the tanners live, is particularly crowded, unwholesome, and offensive. But the great majority of the workpeople work in their own homes, and of these the greater portion are in the country districts around the city. Thus, although a large amount of manufacture is carried on—the number of arms alone made having amounted in 1849 to 405,030 pieces—there is no needless sacrifice of the health and comfort of the people.

“The armorers of Liege are of old renown. They do not, however, aim so much at the production of the highest class of fire-arms, as at the manufacture of a cheaper article for the general market. In this, it is said, they excel, although it must be confessed rather in the cheapness than in the quality of their manufacture. Of their domestic condition and customs there is not much to be said. Those who live in the city are, for the most part, badly housed; but they live much better than Belgian workmen in general, being no strangers to meat. It is said that they are much addicted to the use of ardent spirits; but this evil habit, measured according to a Belgian standard, sinks into insignificance by the side of the vice which we designate as drunkenness. The workmen who live in the villages round about Liege are of more temperate habits. They generally have their little cottage and plot of ground, on which they or the members of their family labour when not engaged in their peculiar handicraft. What with their earnings and the produce of the soil, they contrive to maintain a tolerably comfortable and respectable position. Of the actual amount of their earnings it is difficult to obtain a correct estimate; but, as far as I could judge, a good workman could earn from $1\frac{1}{2}$ franc to $2\frac{1}{2}$ francs per diem, to which he could also add the labour of his children in some of the minor branches of the manufacture. They work by the piece. The master manufacturer furnishes them with the materials—sometimes with the raw iron—sometimes, according to the branch of labour chosen by the workman, with the parts of fire arms either wholly or partially manufactured. Each single piece passes through a considerable number of hands before it is completed. I was given to understand by one of the largest employers, that the men are remarkable for punctuality and honesty; indeed, it seems to be generally admitted, that the Liege men are always to be trusted. The honour and probity of the Liege miner are almost proverbial, although in some of the minor morals he is at the same time very defective.”

AN EXCURSION FROM LIEGE may be made to Tilf. Some account of the Grotto of Remuschamps appears in page 267, but it is not the only one which merits the particular attention of travellers. That situated at Tilf will be found to contain much to interest the naturalist. Tilf is a pretty little commune containing 1000 inhabitants; it is about six miles from Liege, on the right bank of the

Ourte ; it has long been the resort of those Belgians who are lovers of the picturesque and beautiful, but an increased interest was attached to it in 1837, by the discovery of the grotto which we are about to describe. The discovery was made by some women, while employed in excavating the ground at the entrance to a mine. In former times there was an excellent hotel, called the Hotel du Canal de l'Ourte, where the landlord used to provide excellent dinners, and preside at his own table ; he used to be honoured each Sunday with a numerous company, among which were some of the *savans* from the University of Liege, and other notable persons of the surrounding neighbourhood, who were attracted to this hospitable board as much, or we should be rather pleased to say more, by the pleasure of the learned and wise, than by the excellent viands prepared by the far-famed proprietor of the Hotel du Canal de l'Ourte. This attraction is no longer to be found, and, indeed, Tilf is but poorly provided with accommodation for travellers. There are some well-constructed boats for those whose tastes may suggest an aquatic excursion up the river beyond the village. The scenery on either bank is wild and varied ; in many parts overhung by lofty rocks. The entrance to the grotto opens on the flank of one of these rocks. Previous to entering the grotto, a dress suitable for the expedition is provided by the guide on the spot. Many travellers have declared this grotto to be more extensive, and to contain by far more interesting curiosities than that of Remuschamps. Its extent is more than 600 metres, and to go over it will occupy from three to four hours ; natural and made passages are crossed, many of them accessible only by climbing amidst frightful precipices. Notwithstanding the many obstacles to viewing the wonders of this cave, no traveller ever returns without visiting every part. Above the grotto, on a high rock, is situated the Castle of Brialmont, and at a little distance, a hill, which is held in high estimation in the locality, as having been the scene of a sanguinary conflict between the French and Austrians, in which the former achieved a victory at the point of the bayonet. It may be well here to point out the routes to the locality ; of these there are many. The most picturesque and varied is without doubt by the Ourte. A fly-boat leaves Liege every Sunday morning, and after two hours' passage through the most agreeable scenery of the valley, through which the stream winds its way, arrives at Tilf ; in the evening the boat returns. Although this route is recommended as the most attractive in beautiful scenery, it will not be found to suit all tastes ; the timid and weak of nerve might do well to prefer some other route, which we shall presently point out. The Ourte, although shallow, is one of the most rapid streams in Belgium, and in order to render it navigable, it was found necessary in some cases to subdue its rapid course, and in others to bring it within a narrower compass ; and in many parts

there is only a space of three or four metres for the passage of the boat; through these sort of cataracts she is precipitated with startling rapidity. The traveller who takes this course, and so passes these rapids, of which there are five on the route, may feel some hesitation in returning the same way, but it is remarkable, and says much for the careful management of the boatmen, that an accident seldom, if ever, occurs. The finest route by *terra firma* is by Embourg, passing Grinegnée and Chenée, two manufacturing villages, which will ere long form part of the town; then crossing the Vesdre by the handsome bridge, you climb the Montagne d'Embourg, from the summit of which there is a fine view of Tilf and the surrounding country. Here the conveyance must be left, and the rest of the route accomplished on foot, unless permission be obtained (which is easily done) from Mr. Neef, ex-burgomaster of Tilf, to pass through a portion of his property called Sanival, than which a more delightful spot it would be difficult to imagine. The next route from Liege to Tilf, which is practicable only to pedestrians, follows the course of the Ourte, which has to be crossed several times; for all this, to those who do not object to a moderate walk, it offers one of the most agreeable excursions this part of the country affords. There is one other way of reaching Tilf from Liege; this must be for parties exclusively composed of gentlemen, for it is from the moment of departure a series of climbing and descending; those who select this route will be amply repaid for the extra fatigue, by the panoramic views of the surrounding country obtained from the summits of the hills. A shorter way than any of those mentioned is by rail to Chaudfontaine, thence by a coach or on foot.

LINZ.

[Hotels: Nassau Hof; Rhein Hof.]

Linz, a little old town, with scarcely more than 2000 inhabitants, is on the right bank of the Rhine, not far from Andernach. It was formerly well fortified, and its walls and tower are yet standing. The latter was built in the fourteenth century, by an archbishop of Cologne, who found his revenue much diminished by the invasions and depredations of the citizens of Andernach. The parish church on an eminence behind the town, contains many effigies of knights, formerly the heroes of the neighbourhood. The view from the church is particularly fine. The Ahr here flows into the Rhine.

LOUVAIN.

[Hotels: Hotel de Suède, Rue de Diest (a table d'hôte, one o'clock); Hotel de Sauvage, Marché au Beurre; Hotel de la Cour de Mons, Marché au Poisson; Hotel de l'Imperatrice, behind the Church

Marché au Foins. *Cafés* : De l'Europe ; Frascati ; Du Commerce—all in the Place d'Armes.]

Louvain, the ancient capital of Brabant, built on the Dyle and the Voer, at the base of a mountain, is now seen in its decadence. Formerly reckoning a population of more than 200,000, it now has only 25,000 inhabitants ; and its circumference, which is greater than two leagues, now includes ample grounds and even cultivated fields.

It appears that the antiquity of Louvain is very considerable, although nothing certain is known of its history before the ninth century. According to Juste Lippe, a chateau reared here by Arnoul, king of Lothringia, to oppose the attacks of the Normans, was the cradle of the town ; but it is not true that, as stated, this fortress bore the name of Fortress of the Cæsars. Louvain was surrounded with walls in 1165, and much extended in 1361. Until the thirteenth century, this town was the capital of the duchy of Brabant, and the residence of its sovereigns. Wars, pestilences, fires, and inundations, ravaged it with frequency. In 1316, in consequence of a famine of six months' duration, an epidemic carried off two-thirds of its inhabitants ; and in 1578, 44,000 persons died under a similar scourge. The inundations of 1464, 1532, 1569, and 1578, caused by the overflow of the Dyle, occasioned immense damage, and in 1130 and 1173 fires destroyed the churches of St. Peter, St. John, St. Gertrude, and the greater part of the faubourgs.

Louvain is the seat of an university, formerly of great repute. It was founded in 1426 by Duke John IV., with the consent of the Pope, Martin V. In the time of Juste Lippe, the historian, it numbered 8000 students. Pope Adrian VI., preceptor of Charles V., made here a brilliant course of studies ; and in 1510, Charles himself, as well as his sisters, received his education at Louvain. The number of colleges affiliated to the university was forty-three, all of which were contained within the city boundaries. The university itself had its seat in the building called the Halles, constructed in 1317 for the Drapers' Guild. In 1816, the university was re-established by the King of the Netherlands. Since the Revolution of 1830 it has been reconstructed, and called the *Catholic University*. About 400 students attend its lectures.

In the fourteenth century Louvain was one of the largest manufacturing towns in Europe : it had more than 4000 weaving establishments, employing each from thirty to forty workmen. An historian relates, that under Duke John III., a bell was sounded when the workmen left their shops, to warn parents to withdraw their children from the perils of the swarming streets.

Of the objects most worthy of attention in Louvain, two shine in the first rank among the most remarkable monuments of Belgium, the Hotel de Ville and the Collegiate Church of St. Peter.

THE HOTEL DE VILLE is without question the finest Gothic edifice in all the north of Europe. Of a dimension which excludes the *grandiose*, it is admired for the elegance of its *ensemble*, the lightness of its pinnacles, and the graceful form of the bell-turrets which surmount it. Nothing can surpass the richness and delicateness of its sculptures. Commenced in 1448, it was finished in 1493. The hand of time had ravaged this *chef-d'œuvre*. A complete and intelligent restoration has repaired the injury, and the traveller now sees it just as the artists of the fifteenth century delivered it to public admiration.

THE COLLEGIATE CHURCH OF ST. PETER is the most ancient church in Louvain. It even appears to have been built on the ruins of a Temple of Mars, if we are to credit the Latin line formerly inscribed on its portal—

“Mars Petro cessit, pro clavibus hasta recessit.”

The fire which in 1130 destroyed the town did not spare this church, which was afterwards rebuilt more magnificently than at first. According to a plan preserved in the Hotel de Ville, three gigantic towers sprang from its façade, the middle one being 536 feet in height, without measuring the cross at its summit, and the two lateral towers rising to the height of 430 feet. On the 31st January, 1604, a terrible hurricane overthrew the middle tower, which was then the highest building in the world: its two companions were carried down by its fall, and the houses in the neighbourhood were demolished. Such was the force of the wind, that the great cross was found in the Dyle at a very great distance. Such is the account which for many generations has found credit with the world. Serious historical researches, however, make it tolerably certain that these towers never existed except upon paper, and that the whole tradition is a fable.

The great nave of this church astonishes as much by the boldness as by the beauty of its architecture. A rood-loft, marvellously sculptured, enriched with gilding, and surmounted by an immense crucifix, which rises as high as to the vault, encloses the choir. In one of the two chapels under the *jubé*, is seen an image of the Saviour, black as ebony, and clothed in a long robe. According to the legend, three robbers had entered the church, and were preparing to despoil the altar, when the Christ, detaching his arms from the cross, seized the robbers by the hair, and held them thus until daybreak. To the right of the chief altar rises a gilded tabernacle most elaborately sculptured, and in one of the chapels close by is seen a communion-table, worked in white marble by Duquesnoy.

The visitor should not neglect to see behind the choir of the Chapel of St. Margaret, Margaret of Louvain, the patron saint of servants. A domestic in an *auberge* where pilgrims were received,

her master and mistress had resolved to embrace a holy life and retire to a monastery, and Margaret had determined to adopt the same resolution. On the evening before they were to execute this plan, a party of pilgrims came to demand hospitality for that single night. They were admitted, and Margaret went to draw wine for them in a wooden vessel, which until lately was shown here. Scarcely had she gone out, when the *soi-disant* pilgrims reassumed their real character of robbers, and cut the throats of the *aubergiste* and his wife. Margaret on her return was subjected to the same treatment after a long resistance, and her body was found, September 2nd, 1225, thrown into the Dyle. The body, it is said, instead of floating down with the stream, ascended the Dyle as far as the centre of the town, surrounded with a halo of glory, and giving out harmonious sounds. Henry I., of Louvain, who was at his chateau, was a witness of this miracle. Rumour propagated the fame of this extraordinary circumstance: the duke and duchess, the chapter of St. Peter, and the magistrates, went in procession to seek the gracious remains of the saint, and bore them to the church, where they were embalmed and placed in a coffin closed with a grating; and they were thus exposed behind the choir in a chapel which at that time opened into the street. The chest which contains the bones of the saint is exposed in this chapel to the veneration of the faithful, who have adorned it with their offerings. In the choir is seen the statue of Henry I., Duke of Brabant, whose body was transported to Louvain from Cologne, where he died, September 5, 1235.

THE CHURCH OF ST. PETER has some fine pictures. That of "Jesus Christ delivering the Keys to St. Peter," formerly over the grand altar, is by G. De Crayer. The French had carried off this treasure to Paris. It has since been restored, and is now placed above the doorway on the side of the Grand Place. Other paintings by Van Eyck, Metzys, Hemling, and Verhaegen, ornament the various chapels.

Each of the other churches of Louvain, St. Gertrude, St. Jacques, Notre Dame, St. Michael, St. Quintin, offers some picture or piece of sculpture of interest.

At ST. GERTRUDE, the spire of which is remarkable, the stalls in the choir are accounted the most curious of any in the kingdom. Three tableaux by Michael Coxie, and one by G. de Crayer, can never be forgotten. The three first represent "Jesus with the two Thieves," the "Bearing of the Cross," and the "Resurrection;" the fourth is a "Holy Trinity."

Of ST. MICHAEL, the ancient church of the Jesuits, in 1793 the "Temple of Reason," there remains of its former treasures only a vast communion-table—a masterpiece of wood-carving. The pulpit

which formerly adorned the interior is now removed to St Gudule, at Brussels.

ST. QUENTIN, a fine edifice, was formerly a chapel renowned for many miracles. It was built as early as 1206, and contains several pictures by Crayer, Verhaegen, Quellyn, and Rombouts. In a little chapel close by is shown a stone crucifix, found in the earth, where it existed self-produced, having never been laid there by mortal hands. It is a prevalent opinion that the cross is yearly getting larger.

Among the edifices of Louvain should be mentioned the immense building, of which the French Government under the Empire made a Hotel des Invalides, and a prison formed of the great towers, between which opens the Porte de Diest near the railway station.

A MUSEUM exists in one of the halls of the Hotel de Ville, composed of a hundred pictures, for the most part by the first masters of the Flemish school. There are also in the town a botanic garden, and a cabinet of natural history and philosophy.

Of private galleries, the picture-gallery of M. Vanderschriek forms one of the most precious curiosities of Louvain. It is always open to artists as well as to strangers, and it must be said that its proprietor does the honours of it with the most graceful urbanity. The collection contains only *chefs-d'œuvre*, or rare paintings, and the best names of the Flemish and Dutch schools are represented there.

THE THEATRE in the Rue de Diest is open once a week, ordinarily on a Monday, a troop of players coming from Antwerp to perform.

THE POST-OFFICE is in the Place du Peuple, and there is a receiving-house near the canal. The bags are made up at hours corresponding with the departure of the railway trains.

THE NEWSPAPERS are, the "Journal de Louvain," and a sheet of advertisements and gossip, called "Petite Affiches de Louvain."

HACKNEY CARRIAGES stand on the Grand Place as well as at the railway station. The fare is 1 franc per drive from any point in the town to another; or by the hour, 1 f. 50 c. for the first, and 1 f. for each following hour. The fare for two persons from the railway station to the town, and *vice versa*, is 75 c.; three persons, 1 franc; four persons, 1 f. 25 c.

LUXEMBURG.

[Hotel. H. de Cologne.]

Luxemburg is a town not likely to be visited by the traveller, unless he passes through it on his way from the Valley of the Meuse to that of the Moselle. Such a trip is one well worthy his attention.

To make it, he should leave Namur, and follow the course of the Meuse to Givet, and passing through the Ardennes reach Luxemburg, whence he would proceed to Treves, and so by the steamer down the Moselle to Coblenz, if on his way to the Rhine. The distance from Namur to Treves is altogether about 120 miles. The traveller going by the Meuse to Givet, of course would have that distance the less to journey by land. (See Tour of the Valley of the Meuse, page 47.) Luxemburg is a picturesque town with remarkable fortifications. There are public conveyances daily to Treves, which accomplish the distance in about seven hours. The neighbourhood of Luxemburg, and, indeed, the whole duchy, abounds with evidences of the public spirit which has of late years produced quite an emulation among Belgium agriculturists to reclaim waste lands. The Baron Vanderstraeten resides at the Chateau de Waillet, about a league from La Marche. The whole, or nearly the whole, of the land of the commune of Waillet belonged to him; but although it was nearly 1000 hectares in extent, it was so unproductive as to yield only about 4000f. a year. The baron allowed himself 3600 francs for his expenditure, and applied the remaining 400 to the work of reclamation. From this small beginning great results have come. He soon found that he could spend 1000 francs a-year on the enterprise, and so on he went, augmenting his exertions, till he has now become a wealthy proprietor, with a territory annually growing more valuable. The name of M. Feignart, Chateau de Rollié, near Bastogne, may also be mentioned as that of a successful cultivator, although he is as yet only a beginner.

MALINES.

[Hotels : H. de la Grue ; H. de Brabant.]

MALINES.—The River Dyle flows through Malines, and is navigable for small craft. The population at the last census was 25,000. From the cleanliness of its streets, it has been surnamed *Malines la propre*.

The lofty tower of the *Cathedral* (dedicated to *St. Rumbold*, and begun in the twelfth century) might be imagined the fragment of a gigantic fluted column, an appearance arising from the number and depth of the buttresses, of which, indeed, the tower almost entirely consists : the interior is large and lofty. The carved pulpit represents "The Conversion of St. Paul." The altar-piece, in the north transept, "The Crucifixion," by Van Dyke, is a magnificent and surprising picture, transported hither from a church now pulled down. The view of the interior of the church by Leclerque, and also paintings by Luwé, Coxie, and Van Eyck, are worthy of notice.

This church was built in 1452: had the original plan been completed, the tower would have been the highest in the world, even higher than the great Pyramid. The view from the top of it is very fine: it appears, from an inscription, that Louis XV. once ascended it. The clock-dial, a *fac-simile* of which in stone may be seen in the centre of the Grand Place, measures 48 feet in diameter. The whole weight of the building rests upon a single arch, which serves as the principal entry to the cathedral. The tombs of the various bishops and nobles of Malines are very fine. Round the outer gallery is a series of twenty-five pictures representing "The Life of St. Rumbold;" some of them good, all very ancient: during the religious troubles, they were concealed, and thus saved from the fury of the iconoclastic zealots.—There is a good picture, by Abraham Janssens, of "St. Luke painting the Portrait of the Blessed Virgin."

THE CHURCH OF NOTRE-DAME contains some excellent pictures by Rubens, and here may be seen the autograph of the "Prince of Painters," affixed to the receipt for the payment of his works. "The Last Supper," by Erasmus Quellyn, is a fine painting; the bas relief, representing "The Elevation of the Cross," is by Fay d'Herbe, and is finely executed. There are several other pictures and statues.

THE CHURCH OF ST. JEAN also contains pictures by Rubens, besides exquisite carvings in wood by Verhaegen. Rubens painted so few small pictures, and those in his church are so exquisitely done, that the visitor will do well to examine them with care: the painter himself always cited as his best works those placed at Malines, more particularly the Adoration of the Magi, in this church. Cabinet pictures by Rubens are so rare, that the traveller will do well to devote a good portion of his time to the admiration of them.

IN THE CHURCHES OF ST. CATHARINE AND ST. PIERRE there are some good pictures; but if pressed for time, a slight view may suffice.

THE CHURCH OF NOTRE DAME D'HANSWYCK is remarkable for a legend which informs us, that an image of the Virgin being found in a boat floating up the Dyle, against the tide, the spot where the church now stands, a solemn procession was ordered to take place in each century, which gave so much satisfaction that it was at length repeated at the interval of fifty, and afterwards of five-and-twenty years. In 1838, not fewer than 300 children of the most respectable families in Belgium took part in a religious pageant, to commemorate the miracle. The procession was attended by their Majesties, who were much amused at being represented by a miniature king and queen.

There is no town in Belgium which can vie with Malines for Catholic establishments; witness the *Béguinage*, which once contained 1400 sisters, and is still the largest convent of the kind in

this country. Also the *Petit Séminaire*, for the education of youth destined for the priesthood; it boasts 450 pupils.

The Archbishop's Palace, the residence of the Cardinal Archbishop, is a modern building.

Malines is celebrated for a dish called *déjeûner de Malines*, composed of pigs' feet and ears.—Though within twelve miles of the capital, Malines is the quietest spot in Belgium; and, being one of the cheapest, many families reside here for the purposes of economy and the education of their children.

Most of the "Mechlin lace" is made in Brussels.

THE CHATEAU OF RUBENS, at Steen, near the village of Elewyt, and TENIERS' HOUSE, at Perck, are situated between Malines and Vilvorde.

MANNHEIM.

[Hotels: Pfalzer Hof (good); Rossescher Hof, Rheinischer Hof.]

Mannheim is a town of 24,000 inhabitants, and is situated a little above the confluence of the Neckar with the Rhine. The steamers touch at the Rheinbrücke, near the Europaischer Hof, an hotel great in its means of accommodation, but very expensive. The town is situated between two rivers, and lying rather low, has a damp atmosphere. The Rhine has here a great breadth. The Englishman will usually find at Mannheim a considerable number of his countrymen, many English families residing here permanently.

Mannheim was formerly the capital of the Palatinate: it is now the second residence of the Grand Duke of Baden, and the chief town of the circle of the Lower Rhine. Being one of the most modern, it is, architecturally, one of the most regular cities of Germany. The streets are perfectly straight, built with good houses, and so disposed that the whole city consists of 110 regular rectangles. This gives them an aspect of great sameness—so great, indeed, that a stranger finding himself in one street will, in all probability, be unable to tell it from another. Every four-sided block of houses is designated by a letter of the alphabet; and a number and a figure added to this suffices to designate the particular house in the block. It is very doubtful whether the traveller, after a few days' experience in Mannheim, will not prefer the historical or characteristic nomenclature of the older towns to this mathematical method of naming thoroughfares. The town was formerly fortified, but the peace of Luneville cost it these dubious defences, which in war were certain to mark it out for the enemy's attacks; and gardens are now laid out where formerly the works extended. There is a marble fountain, perfectly dry, in the Paradeplatz, with a statue,

cast by Cropello ; and the beautiful Mordtplatz is ornamented with a stone group, by Van Der Brand. The town is kept particularly clean : Göthe called it *Das freundlich, reinlich Mannheim*.

THE PALACE, built as a castle by the Elector Karl Philip, 1720-29, is one of the most extensive in Germany, and consists of three large squares. The left wing was almost entirely burnt in the siege of 1795 ; the right wing, built by the Elector Karl Theodore, intended for a museum, contains a gallery of indifferent Dutch paintings, a collection of rare copper-plate engravings, and another of gypsum casts from the antique, and a small cabinet of natural history.

THE PUBLIC BUILDINGS at Mannheim are neither numerous nor remarkable. The former Jesuits' college, now the Jesuits' church, has a high altar, adorned with columns of fine marble and a fresco painting.

THE THEATRE is one of the best in this neighbourhood. Schiller, who lived in a house on the Paradeplatz, produced his "Robbers" on this stage, in 1782. Kotzebue was murdered at the door of this building, by the student, Sand.

THE PROMENADES most frequented are the Planken, a long street planted with trees, extending between the Heidelberg and Rhine gates, and the gardens behind the castle, the Muhlaue, an island with pretty gardens near the confluence of the Rhine, and Neckar is also much visited.

Where Mannheim now stands, a village of the same name long existed. The Elector Frederic IV. of the Pfalz, built a castle there in 1606, and under him Mannheim became a city, chiefly peopled by settlers from the Netherlands, who sought here a refuge from the religious persecutions of their own sovereign. During the thirty years' war, it was conquered by Tully, by Bernard of Weimar, by the French, and a few days after by the Bavarians. In 1688 it was taken by Melac, after seventeen days' siege, and with eleven other towns of the lower palatinate, destroyed. When in 1699 it was rebuilt, Frederick William caused it to be fortified, and covered the pass by the Rheinbrücke with a strong *tête de pont*. It owes its present importance to the Elector Karl Theodore, who in 1721 made it his residence. In 1794, it was taken by the French, and in the following year by the Germans, after a dreadful bombardment. In the same year it passed again into the hands of the French by treaty, until the peace of Luneville restored it to Baden.

There is a diligence daily from Mannheim to Kreuznach, and several from Ludwigshofen opposite the town. The railway and steamers keep up a constant communication with Heidelberg, Coblenz, Frankfort, Carlsruhe, and Strasburg.

MAYENCE (MAINZ).

[*Hotels* :—Rheinische Hof: Europaischer Hof: Hessischer Hof: Hollandischer Hof: Hotel d'Angleterre and Drei Reich-Kroner. At Castel, on the opposite side of the Rhine, Bahrdt' Hotel.]

Mainz, or Mayence according to French orthography, is a town of about 35,000 population, most pleasantly situated on the left bank of the Rhine, just below the point where that river is formed by the Maine. The town belongs to the Grand Duke of Hesse, but the fortress, from which it derives its chief importance, is the property of the Germanic confederation. The works here are the strongest of German fortifications, as well as the most extensive, measuring in circumference two leagues and a half, not including the fortified village of Castel on the right bank, which is connected with Mayence by a bridge of boats. In time of peace, 8000 troops, consisting of Austrians and Prussians in equal numbers, are formed here, together with some battalions of the Sovereign's army, and the governor is appointed by Austria and Prussia in turn. In time of war, however, it is calculated that 30,000 men would not more than suffice for its defence.

If the saga be well grounded, and Mainz was in truth founded either by the magician Nequam, 14 hundred years before the Christian era, or two hundred years later, by Megantius, the fugitive from Troy, their work does them small credit. The streets are nearly all narrow, crooked, and gloomy, and the town must be considered, notwithstanding a few good modern streets, as ill-built. Even those natural advantages which volunteer to redeem the constructive defects of Mayence, have been greatly neutralized by art; as for political and strategic purposes, the Rhine is all but shut out by the works erected along the river, and commerce of course is impeded through the usurpation of the proper highway by the military power. A hundred years since, travellers described Mainz as a city of monks and abbés, it now looks like a monastery turned fortress, most of the best houses having their windows stoutly stanchioned, and every street swarming with soldiers.

THE CATHEDRAL, dedicated to St. Ignatius, is of great antiquity, and is built in the massive round-arched style. It is not seen to advantage, on account of the houses which closely surround it. On the side next the market-place it has folding doors of brass, of an imposing brightness, on which may be seen the indentations made by the balls fired at them, when, in 1793, the Prussians bombarded the edifice. A number of small and indistinct words, which cover the doors from top to bottom, are all the remains of ancient inscriptions, the records of the charters received by Mainz from

Archbishop Willigis. One of the choirs of the church, for, like those of Worms and Speyer, it has two, was begun in the 10th century. It is 350 feet long, 150 wide, and has 20 chapels and 14 altars. Its most beautiful chapel, that of All Saints, has a remarkably fine window. The chapel of St. Gothard, near the north-west transept, was lately let to a leather merchant, who used it as a store-room. A number of monuments of archbishops, princes, electors, and barons, are contained in the cathedral. Here also is the tomb of Heinrich Frauenlobe, the minnesinger. The proper name of this famous man is lost; he is said to have been a Doctor of Theology; the appellation of Frauenlobe (lady's minstrel) has, however, represented his personality since the 14th century. Since his song was devoted to the celebration of female beauty and virtue, four days after his decease, which took place in November, 1328, eight of the fairest and noblest ladies of Mainz bore him to the grave, over which they scattered flowers and poured libations of wine. They afterwards caused a monument to be reared to his memory, and surmounted it with his bust crowned with laurels. The original has perished, and until 1843 his name was only recorded on a poor tomb-stone. In that year, however, the gratitude of the ladies of Mainz procured for their minstrel a monument from the hands of Schwanthaler.

In Mainz, Guttenburgh, the inventor of moveable types, first set up his printing press. His house no longer exists to gratify the reverential curiosity of the stranger, its site being occupied by the Civil casino, a club, with reading rooms, &c. In the market-place, the patriotism of Germany has raised a monument to his memory, a bronze statue cast by a Parisian founder, from a model by the Dane Thorwaldsen. Considering the eminence of the Bavarian and Prussian founders, and the sufficiency of Germany for the production of objects of art, this resort to foreigners may justly excite surprise, as it cannot fail to do regret, the statue being designed and executed with a minimum of artistic taste.

Mainz, despite of the fabulous traditions referred to above, had its origin from the Romans, to whom, as to the moderns, its locality recommended itself as the site of a frontier fortress. Julius Cæsar was well acquainted with its topography, and in the time of Augustus Roman entrenchments surrounded *Moguntiacum*. Drusus, the second founder of Mayence, made it a chief fortress, and strengthened it with more than fifty castles. The fortified camp in which Mayence took its rise, is believed to have stood where now the citadel rears its head. According to the assertion of father Fuchs, the Rhine at that time flowed further to the left than at present. The 2nd, 13th, 14th and 16th legions had here their head quarters, being distributed over the country from Basle to Andernach. The grave-stone of a Roman mayor of Mayence has been found, bearing

the inscription, "Caius Sertorius, Veteran of the 16th Legion, Civium Romanorum Moguntiaci." The 4th legion arrived here at a later date, but the 22nd legion in the year 89 A.D., which made the longest stay of all, came to Mainz. After having dwelt long in Egypt, and taken part in the Jewish war under Vespasian and Titus, they accompanied their favourite leader to Italy, and were thence sent to Mainz, where for more than two centuries they had permanent quarters, and filled the whole neighbourhood with their memorials.

A Roman tablet to the memory of Drusus, found here, has been preserved, and is now in the city museum of Mainz. The most considerable monument, however, is the Eichelstein, now a shapeless mass, standing upon the highest point within the citadel. It is the remains of a tower seventy feet in height; its external masonry has been removed, probably by the hand of time, and the base being now of smaller girth than the upper part, its figure may have favoured the popular transmutation of its original German name, Adlerstein (Eagle-monument), to Eichelstein (Acorn-stone). It rests upon a square foundation, and is said to have been formerly encased with marble, surmounted by a cupola. In 1689, the Adlerstein was broken through, and a passage made to its summit. About a mile from the city are the remains of an aqueduct, constructed by Drusus, for the supply of the garrison. It was 2900 feet long, and is said to have rested upon 300 columns, of which but sixty-two are now extant. The era of the highest prosperity of Mayence began about the middle of the eighth century, when the Carolingians founded the great empire of the Franks. About this time Mayence received its first archbishop, St. Boniface, who by the Pope's nomination became primate of Germany. The temporal power was for some time after exercised by the secular prince or the people, as by turns either party became powerful, but the influence of the archbishops increased every day, while they became at first councillors, and then chancellors of the empire. The number and beauty of the churches greatly increased, and the city was extended towards the Rhine. Its history was henceforward not very unlike that of every German civic community in the middle ages. In the fifteenth century, however, it lost its independence, and "from this time forward," says Sebastian Munster, "it fell away, and its trade was ruined." Hatto, whose name is connected with the legend of the Mousetower at Bingen, was archbishop here, and for his crimes was driven away by the citizens, who were compelled by the Emperor Arnoulf to receive him back again, after a long siege. The people were more happy under some of their spiritual chiefs. The memory of Archbishop Willigis is preserved at Mainz with gratitude; the remains of his charters we have seen engraved on the brazen gates of the cathedrale. He ruled from 976 to 1110; he also founded the cathedral. Willigis made good laws, gave

the city new immunities, built the bridge at Aschaffenburg, and restored that of Drusus, at Bingen. He was the son of a wheelwright of Saxony, and not being ashamed of his origin, placed a wheel among the armorial bearings of the city. Subsequent bishops took some needless pains to persuade the citizens that the wheel represented a cross. In the history of the more recent European wars the name of Mainz frequently occurs. In 1798 it became the capital of the French department of Mount Tonnerre, and in 1816 was ceded to the Grand Duke of Hesse, of whose Rhine province it now forms the capital.

MONS.

[*Hotels* : De la Couronne, Grand Place ; du Duc de Bavière, Rue d'Havre.—*Cafés* : Pienard, Grand Place ; de la Gaiété et l'Union.]

MONS is a fortified town, population 30,000 inhabitants. Several derivations are given to the name it bears ; some suppose it to be derived from a high mountain close to the town, now called Mount Panissel, from the circumstance of a temple to Pan. The origin of the present city was a fortress built by the Neurians, and in which they defended themselves for many years from the attacks of the Roman troops. In the year 1425, during the reign of Jacqueline de Bavière, the town was besieged and taken by an army of the Brabançons ; the princess was placed under the care of the Duke of Burgundy and carried to Ghent, from which place she made her escape shortly afterwards. During the wars of the sixteenth century, Mons was surprised and taken by the Count Louis de Nassau, in 1572. Soldiers were sent into the town disguised as wine merchants, whose merchandize, transported in waggon, consisted of barrels containing but little wine, and a good supply of arms. The first act of the soldiers, thus secretly introduced into the town, was to slay every Spanish soldier that came within their power ; the town was re-taken the same year by Frederick of Toledo, son of the Duke of Alba. Louis XIV. carried it by assault in 1691 ; then the treaty of Utrecht gave it to Austria ; by the battle of Fontenoi it came into the possession of the French, who, under the treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle, restored it to the Austrians. At last, after having sustained all the vicissitudes of the French revolution, Mons became under the republic, and remained so during the Empire, the chief town in the department of Jemmapes. The establishment of the kingdom of the Netherlands in 1815 gave it the title of Capital of Hainault. The fortifications, which were demolished by order of the Emperor Joseph II. of Austria, were entirely reconstructed, according to the modern system of fortification, in 1815 ; they are at the present day kept up with the greatest care, and are considered to be among the strongest in Belgium.

The town contains seventy-six streets and seven squares. The river Tronille crosses the town, and in its passage works several mills; it joins the Haine, outside the fortifications. But we now come to that which will be more immediately interesting to the tourist, the principal churches and monuments worth inspecting, and shall commence with the church of Sainte Waudru, which is one of the finest in Belgium. The first stone of this edifice was laid in the reign of Philippe the Good, in 1460. The high tower with which it was intended to be surmounted was never completed; this is the case with most of the churches in Belgium. Much space would be required to describe in detail the many objects of interest which this church contains; we shall therefore confine ourselves to calling attention to a few of the most attractive objects. There is a famous painting of St. Francis, by *Van Thulden*; a Descent from the Cross, by Abraham Teniers; also a stone altar so exquisitely and minutely sculptured, that until closely approached it has all the appearance of light lace. The stained glass windows and some excellent *bas reliefs* must not be overlooked.

SAINTE ELIZABETH.—This is a fine building, surmounted by a spire in the Spanish style, of elegant workmanship. The interior lost much of its original beauty at the fire, which, in the last century, destroyed many parts of the ornamental work, in restoring which, the original style of architecture has been intermingled with that of a more modern date: this reflects little credit on the taste of the architect to whom the important charge was entrusted. There are not any monuments or pictures here worth especial notice. The next edifice is the Church of Saint Nicolas en Havre; the interior has an imposing, though sombre effect; it was constructed towards the close of the seventeenth century. The chief attraction, in addition to the building itself, is the carved oak ornaments; they were executed by a native of Mons, and placed in the church in 1742.

SAINT NICOLAS EN BERTAIMONT contains two pictures of some note, one by Philippe de Champagne, the other by Frank.

THE TOUR DU BEFFROI was built by the Spaniards, in 1662, to replace the ancient structure, which fell down in 1661. The tower, sometimes called the chateau, stands on the summit of the hill, upon which a portion of the tower is built; the three stories of this tower are composed of different orders of architecture, and has a light and elegant appearance.

THE HOTEL DE VILLE is a Gothic building, of a heavy appearance; it stands on the Grand Place; its date is 1440.

THE THEATRE is quite a new building, and may be classed among the best in Europe; it is large, well situated, and richly and elegantly decorated.

THE PALAIS DE JUSTICE.—A new building is being erected to replace the old one, which for a long time was not worthy to rank

among the other monuments of the town. There are many other establishments, which it will not be necessary to describe in detail; the tourist will find many of them worth inspection. We subjoin a brief list of them, so that each one, according to his taste, may choose to which he will give the preference.—The College; Society of Sciences, Arts, and Letters; a public Library; an Academy of Drawing and Sculpture: a Commission of Fine Arts, and for the preservation of Monuments. There are likewise several hospitals. The Library, Rue des Gades, is open daily; it contains upwards of 13,000 volumes, many of them of very early date; and 300 of the number are in manuscript. The Museum, being but of very recent formation, contains at present but a meagre collection. A vast amount of the population of Mous are independent; those who are occupied in commercial pursuits are chiefly in connexion with the coal mines and iron foundries, which abound in the neighbourhood.

THE MOSELLE.

From Coblenz a pleasant excursion may be made to Treves through the delightful valley of the Moselle.

The contiguity of this river to the Rhine has defrauded one of the most picturesque valleys in Europe of its fair share of public appreciation. Our countrymen, however, are now becoming aware that this river not only affords the means of varying the route to and from the most attractive portions of the Rhine, but offers scenery scarcely second to that of the more famous stream, and equally rich in historical associations. The Moselle is one of the most meandering rivers in Europe, from which cause, the traveller conveyed by the boats which navigate its stream to Coblenz, may almost at any moment fancy himself in the centre of a lake surrounded by mountains. The hills are on every side covered with vines, which seem to grow out from between loose scales of rock like broken tiles. No care or preparation is observable in the treatment of the soil for planting, such as is seen in Nassau and Rhenish Hesse. Little towns, exquisitely picturesque, are seen along the banks, and seem like little *moyen-age* hives, the cottages being heaped together so as to give space for the vines. The houses on the banks are very quaint-looking and old-fashioned, and equally primitive. Tour boats are seen ascending and descending the river, conveying the traffic between Rhenish Prussia and Luxemburg.

A STEAM BOAT for the conveyance of travellers starts daily from Coblenz for Treves, or Trier, as it is called by Germans, and stays at Trarbach for the night. The ascent of the river consumes a day and a half, but it is descended in ten hours, on which account, if the picturesque be the sole object, it will be convenient to ascend the valley by land and return by the boat. Homeward travellers for

Coblentz, who choose to return by Luxemburg and Belgium, instead of descending the Rhine to Cologne, may make the journey very agreeable by leaving the boat at intervals as it approaches the bends of the stream, and will often find that half-an-hour's walk will afford them a delightful view of the country, and bring them to a point where the boat will arrive and take them up. The high road between Coblentz and Treves is exceedingly dull, and pedestrians making the excursion should, as a rule, walk as much along the bank as possible.

The first place reached on the banks of the Moselle is Weiss, where there is a large public garden; thence the road leads to the village of Ley, and farther on, to Oberwinnigen and Unterwinnigen. A league higher up is Dedlion, on the right bank, and on the left, Cobern, where the Nodbach falls into the Moselle. The traveller then passes the pretty village of Gondorf on the left, and Niederfell on the right bank; near the latter is Chur, and opposite, Oberliemen. A number of villages and market-towns now present themselves, without any distinctive character, but all strongly marked with the general features of the country, until the traveller reaches the ruins of Marienburg. There is a convent of nuns situated on a steep rock, and defended by towers, ditches, and drawbridges, which Archbishop Baldwin converted into a fort, in 1514. Near Marienburg, the river makes an immense bend, which the pedestrian should not follow, as it will bring him again to the point from which he sets out. Here, for the same reason, the steam-boat voyager may most conveniently go ashore. On the top of the hill is a summer-house, decorated with all sorts of odd birds and animals, shot in the neighbourhood, and the Hundsruock, or Dog's-back, a chain of mountains. A bottle of very fine wine is supplied here, to heighten the traveller's enjoyment of the scene. From Marienburg, the road leads to Zell and Enkirchen, near which are the ruins of a pagan temple. From this place the road leads to Trarbach, where the boat stays. Trarbach is beautifully as well as healthily situated; several small torrents fall here into the Moselle, which is inclosed by mountains, hills clad with vines, and fertile valleys. The town, as it now stands, owes its origin to Lauretta of Solms, who had married Count Henry II. of Spanheim. Archbishop Baldwin, of Treves, a powerful man, was perpetually harassing the countess, then a widow; one day when Baldwin was confidently descending the Moselle in a boat, she caused him to be arrested near Starkenburg, and confined a prisoner in her castle, till he had paid a ransom of 60,000 gold florins, with which she built the town of Trarbach, and likewise a castle. Opposite this place is the old town of Traben, and higher up numbers of villages, market-towns, and convents. The Moselle now makes numerous bends, and at the village of Trone receives the name of the Trone. The village above Trone formerly belonged to the rich convents which abounded in the electorate of Treves. Near Riol

is the old castle of Riegelsberg, the Ryodulum of the Romans. From this point the traveller now reaches—

TREVES.—[*Hotels*: Triersche Hof: Rothes Haus: Luxemburg Hof: Stadt Venedig.]

Treves has a population of 16,000. It is the general town of the south-west district of the Prussian monarchy, and is reckoned the oldest city in the world, its history being traced to the Celtic period, prior as well to the Roman as to the German occupation of the country. The town is situated in the centre of a beautiful valley, on the right bank of the Moselle, and contains many gardens. Above and below the town are small villages, which appear like its suburbs. The streets are most of them regular and broad. Ecclesiastical influence is very strong here; and numberless pilgrimages are made hither to view such relics as a true nail from the cross, or splinter from the same; not to mention the holy coat. The architectural monuments at Treves are, the Moselle Bridge; the Roman amphitheatre; the ruins of the Constantine palace; and the baths near Heiligen Krauzberg.

From Treves the traveller may proceed by public conveyance, either to Luxemburg, to Namur, or to Aix-la-Chapelle; at either of which places he will find once more the useful railway trains awaiting his pleasure.

NAMUR.

[*Hotels*: D'Horscamp, Rue de Louvain (good): Hotel de Flandre, Rue des Fossées (table-d'hôte at one and at eight o'clock): Hotel de Hollande, Place du Spectacle.—*Cafés*: du Commerce and Suisse, Place d'Armes. The theatre is open only during the winter months.—*Post-office*: Rue des Fossées, Fleuris. Steam-boat for Liege, daily, at six A.M., and at three P.M. See R. p. 47.]

NAMUR.—The position of the town, which contains 21,500 inhabitants, is at the meeting of the rivers Meuse and Sambre; protected by the fortified heights, it is a most important one for the defence of the country. Namur has suffered the fate of most fortified towns; it has been bombarded, pillaged, taken and re-taken, many times. The origin of the town is very ancient. In the time of Julius Cæsar it was called *Oppidum Atnaticorum*, and was known in the seventh century under the name of *Narinucum Castrum*, or more properly, Numucum, as it is written by Miræus, in his Chronicles. The town took the name of Namur in the twelfth century, and owes its present extent and importance to Count William, that is to say, since 1415. By the marriage of Mary of Burgundy with Maximilian of Austria, Namur and all its dependencies passed under the dominion of the house of Austria. The town was often besieged and taken during the struggles be-

tween its different rulers; it suffered particularly in the long war between France and Austria. The first siege was of two years' duration, that is, from 1256 till 1258. Don Juan, of Austria, took the town by surprise in 1577; and Louis XIV., after the memorable siege of 1692, which lasted but a few days, took possession of the town. In 1695, the town was again taken by the army of William III. The French again took possession of the town in 1746, in 1792, and in 1794. The fortifications were commenced in 1414, reconstructed in 1755, dismantled in 1784, and afterwards restored, and received in 1817 important additions, and underwent thorough revision. The citadel is situated on a rock, and is in many parts inaccessible; that portion between the Sambre and Meuse is said to be impregnable. As a necessary consequence of the repeated sieges, the monuments and other public edifices of the town have suffered much; hence it is, that at the present day Namur in this respect offers but little to interest travellers. The buildings of the middle ages are but few.

THE CATHEDRAL is dedicated to Saint Aubin, and the architecture of the interior and the dome bear some resemblance to the church of Saint Peter's at Rome. It is the best modern church in Belgium. The porch, composed in the Corinthian style of architecture, is very elegant: it consists of twelve pillars, and sculptured figures of our Saviour and the twelve apostles. The church is in the form of a cross, and the interior ornaments are very rich. Among the pictures are, the Baptism of Christ, by *Schut*; the Last Supper, said to be by Vandyck; there is likewise the tomb of Don Juan, of Austria, who died at Bonges, near Namur, the 20th August, 1578. There are also two admirable statues in white marble of Saint Peter and Saint Paul; they are the work of Delvaux, by whom they were executed for the Abbey of Floreffe.

SAINT LOUP is the church of the Jesuits; it was consecrated in 1645, and is one of the finest churches belonging to this powerful order. Nothing can be more majestic and imposing than this structure, the proportions and style of which are incomparable. Twelve columns of green marble support the arched roof, which is richly sculptured, and ornamented in the arabesque style. The confessionals and wainscot are ornamented with exquisite taste; and the marble pavement, both in design and execution, is in perfect keeping with the rest of the building. There are several other churches; and although they are far from being so interesting as the two above described, still they all contain something worth notice. We would particularly recommend travellers to see the church of *Notre Dame*, and that of the *Récollets*; in these will be found the tombs of William I. and William II., and two fine marble statues, one representing Saint Anthony, by Delvaux; the other is by Scobbens, of Antwerp, and represents Saint Francis.

The civil monuments of the town are of little interest to the visitor, for the reason already assigned, that nearly all the middle-age structures were destroyed during the many severe contests of which the town has been the scene.

THE HOTEL DE VILLE, in the principal square, is an edifice of quite modern date; it is a slightly building. At a short distance is the theatre, a miserable-looking building. The governor's house, formerly the residence of the bishops, was built in 1727. The belfry, a tower of the eleventh century, was restored in the twelfth century; and the episcopal palace, of quite modern date, offers no feature of particular interest. Namur has several hospitals, an episcopal seminary, Royal Athenæum, a public library, an academy of painting, and other institutions of a similar class.

Dewez, the historian, who died in 1834, and Juppín, a celebrated landscape painter of the seventeenth century, were born at Namur.

NAMUR AND LIEGE RAILWAY.—The majority of the railways on the continent owe their origin to English enterprise, while the principal trunk-lines on the other side of the Channel have been constructed by English engineers and with English capital. Having exhausted the resources of our own country, it was natural enough that the railway speculator should seek a field of operation in the different states of Europe; but if the work had to be done over again it is exceedingly doubtful whether he would be so ready to invest his money abroad. Not that the railways themselves have proved unsuccessful in a pecuniary point of view, but because the various governments, who were the first to benefit by them, have taken unfair advantage of the dependent situation of the British capitalist. The one sole object of those governments would seem to have been nothing more nor less than obtaining a perfect railway system at other people's expense, without making an adequate return for the benefits which it conferred upon them. Perhaps no other government is more reprehensible on that score than the government of Belgium. The lines which they constructed with their own money, comparatively speaking, cost but a trifle, so lightly were the works made, and so parsimonious was the expenditure; but not so the lines which have been conceded to private companies. They took care that those should be built like their own fortresses, to last for ever, and two or three of the Belgian provinces, which formerly could hardly support a three-horse diligence, are now supplied with lines that are scarcely inferior to those which belt our own manufacturing districts. How this is to be accounted for it is difficult to say, except it be, that when once these undertakings were commenced it was thought better to go on with them rather than abandon them altogether, which most likely was the very object that the government all along had in view. The last of these lines which has been formed with English capital, is the Namur and Liege Railway; and when the obstacles which the government threw in

the way of its promoters are taken into consideration, the surprise is that it was ever brought to completion. But it has been completed in spite of police impudence and the stupid surveillance of state engineers, and now it remains to be seen whether the government will allow the concern to have fair play in its working operations. The elements of success are to be found in the line, and if the managers can only secure what is meant by the terms, a clear stage and no favour, the railway may eventually become one of the best in Belgium. The opening of the line throughout, from Namur and Liege, affords tourists who pass through Belgium to the Rhine an opportunity of viewing the valley of the Meuse, through which it runs, the most picturesque portion of the Belgian territory.

Now, however, that the Namur and Liege Company have opened their line through for passenger traffic, no travellers ought to miss taking Namur in their way, as the scenery through which they pass is of an entirely different description from that to be found on any other part of their route. To those who go by way of France to Cologne, this route will be shorter by nearly one hundred miles than the one at present pursued through Malines; while to those who take Brussels in their way, the *détour* by Namur does not exceed ten miles. But the increased beauty and attractiveness of the scenery makes the way seem scarce half so long. Before Brussels has been left behind ten miles, before the country begins to rise, the flat expanse is changed into a beautiful undulating surface, covered with extensive plantations, until arriving at Namur, when it at once assumes the character of romantic and imposing. There is scarcely a town in Europe which has so frequently changed its masters or undergone so many sieges as Namur; and though not presenting the noble and magnificent appearance of Antwerp and Ghent, yet, as a fortified town, inferior scarcely to any in Europe in reputed strength, it must always be interesting and attractive to the Englishman, who, fortunately, never saw such a spectacle in his own country. The most beautiful portion of the valley of the Meuse has been compared to the course of the Wye in our own country, running in the same manner through overhanging rocks, around which cluster plantations of dark larches; and above may occasionally be seen peeping the ruins of an old tower, the remnant of the stronghold of some old robber-knight, who exercised his trade on the traffic of the Meuse. The river and the rail run side by side the greater part of the way, in many places the road being actually built into the river on a causeway carried over islands formerly existing in the river, but which have thus become joined to the mainland. One of the stations a short way from Namur is Andennes, the point at which the government propose to throw a bridge over the valley, in order to shorten the route between Luxemburg and Brussels. When this is effected a considerable amount of additional traffic will be thrown on the line, and Andennes, being then the direct route

to Namur and Liege from the province of Luxemburg, will become a station of considerable importance. Proceeding on from here we come to Huy, the centre of the line and the locomotive dépôt, where the engineer resides. Here commences what may be called the most profitable portion of the line, and the remainder of the way runs through the centre of the important and improving manufacturing district which has grown up on the outskirts of Liege. The surrounding country is now undermined for miles round with extensive mines of coal and iron, and on each side of the line are numerous factories, which supply Belgium, France, and a great part of the continent with machinery and arms; besides a number of collieries, most of which have their branch tram-roads from their establishments to the main line. Indeed, this district may be styled the South Staffordshire of Belgium; and considering the short time that the Namur and Liege Railway has been opened, it is wonderful to remark how quickly the traffic has been diverted on the line from the Meuse, formerly the great means of transport. No doubt, in a little space longer the whole of the goods-traffic—which must far exceed that of any other part of the country—must necessarily be carried on through the Namur and Liege Company. At Hemalle the line separates into two branches; one, crossing the Meuse by a fine bridge, and running past Seraing, enters the town of Liege on the south side; while the other, keeping the northern side of the valley, forms a junction with the government line from Malines and the frontiers of Prussia at Liege. Throughout the whole route the line is built in the most substantial manner, and it is a positive relief to change for an hour the jolting and shaking of the rickety, cheap-made government line for the steady, easy motion of the Namur and Liege. The carriages are handsome and comfortable, the second almost as good as our first in England. The locomotives are of a substantial and durable character, mostly made at Seraing, and some of them bear English names.

The Belgians are not the sharpest people in the world, but the advantages offered to them by the Namur and Liege line running through their great and only manufacturing district, are so obvious that they cannot fail to appreciate them. At present the great obstacle to the progress of the company is the unfair and discouraging conduct pursued towards them by the government, which, now that the line is opened, would gladly take it into its own hands, and therefore seems determined to disgust the company by all those ungracious acts to which petty governments condescend. By one of the conditions of concession the company is obliged to carry the mails without remuneration—a circumstance which the government is not slow to take advantage of; but when goods arrive at Liege for Namur, the government officials will transmit them along their own line, round by Malines, Brussels, and Charleroi, a détour of about

150 miles, in preference to sending them along the direct Namur and Liege line. Other instances might be cited of the jealousy of the government in keeping the company out of the direct traffic to Germany; but as the extension of the Great Northern of France line from Charleroi, will make the distance from Paris to Cologne, *en route* of Namur and Liege, at least 100 miles less than it can be travelled at present, they will no longer be able to pursue this line of conduct, so harassing to the officials of the company. The Mons and Manage Railway, which belongs to the same company, is a short colliery branch of some eight-and-twenty miles in length. It is the most profitable bit of railway in the kingdom, and is worked with great success.

THE ENTRE SAMBRE AND MEUSE RAILWAY.—A journalist, writing under date, Charleroi, March 12, 1852, says: "The shareholders of this railway are almost exclusively English. The original concession of the line was made to M. Roche and colleagues in 1845, who ceded it to the present company, the directors of which are Mr. Richards, Mr. Crake, Mr. Williamson, and Mr. Sheward—the last-named being the resident director in Belgium, as well as a member of the board.

It had been asserted that the line would have been opened in October, 1847, subsequently in January, 1848, then in May, and then in a later month; yet, in September of the latter year, the great cutting of Vogenee and the embankment near Fraire were unfinished. Then came the great money difficulty, for there were not sufficient funds in hand to carry on the works. At last, at the suggestion of the committee, £18,530 were raised on debentures created at ten per cent., for five years, consequently repayable in 1853. The line was not opened before December, 1848. It extended from Charleroi to Walcourt, with two branches to Laneffe and Morialme. The company, however, did not overcome their difficulties by raising the £18,530 in question. Disputes arose with the Belgian government, which claimed the right of imposing the tariff of the State line on that of the Entre Sambre and Meuse. That tariff remained in force for twelve months, causing a loss to the company of at least £6000. At the end of the above period the company refused to be bound any longer by that tariff, and returned to the original and higher one fixed by the terms of the concession. This substitution of the one tariff for the other proved advantageous to the line, and enabled the company to work it at a profit. In fact, if all the liabilities of the company were discharged, the current receipts of the line would cover the current expenditure, and enable it to pay also the interest of ten per cent. on the £18,530, raised on debentures, and leave a nett profit of nearly £2000 per annum. The receipts for the five months of 1849 were £3377 sterling; those for the corresponding period of 1850, £3763; and those for the

same period of 1851, £5168. These figures show a satisfactory progress. The receipts for the month of February last amounted to £913 9s. 7d.; in the corresponding month of 1850 to £663 1s. 7d.; and in that of 1851 to £688 1s. 4d. This is another satisfactory proof of progression. It may be stated here that the cost of the maintenance of the way is £60 per mile, a small sum, when the difficulties in the formation of the line, particularly the high and lengthy embankments, and the heavy cuttings and gradients, are taken into consideration. In the first place, the iron employed for rails is of a superior kind to that generally used, and the ballast is formed of an excellent kind of scoria, produced in the immediate vicinity of the railway. It is ascertained that the same kind of ballast can be procured along one-half of the projected prolongation to Vireux.

I went this morning over the branch line from Walcourt to Morialme. The gradients are 1 in 130 for one mile and a half, and 1 in 70 for about three miles, with three large iron works in the latter distance. In the former section one meets with the great cutting before referred to. To the left is the valley of Fraire Faroul, an extensive tract filled with iron ore and iron oreworks. In fact, the entire district forms a *gîte* of iron ore, in the extracting and washing of which numerous labourers are employed during the whole of the year. Searching parties are exploring the tract, encouraged by the important discoveries in other parts. The produce of the valley in question is yearly increasing, and the spirit of speculation pervades the entire population. The iron mines extend to Morialme, and even as far as Stave, where large quantities of rich minerals have been lately dug up. In consequence of the growing importance of the iron-ore districts beyond the above large valley, the company some time ago ran a tram-road to a loading quay in the Bois de Marque, about a mile from Morialme.

The main line will be carried on as far as Vireux, a small town on the Meuse, on the French frontiers, and three branches will extend from the Morialme branch, through the valley of Yoe to St. Lambert, Florennes, and Philippeville. For those branches, together with the one from Marienburg to Couvin, the Belgian government guarantee a nett income of eight thousand pounds a year, which, there is no doubt, will secure the payment of five per cent. interest on the cost of construction. Those branches will be merely feeders to the main line, without sharing, as it were, in the profits of the latter, inasmuch as the above rate of interest is guaranteed for the branches alone, a rate of interest quite sufficient to satisfy all parties.

The main line follows the Eau d'Heure (the Hour River) up to the summit level at Lenzeilles, where there will be a tunnel 450 yards long, the shafts of which are already sunk. Two miles from Walcourt is the village of Sileurieux, through which the high road

from Dinant on the Meuse to the strongly fortified town of Mons passes. The company should open the Walcourt and Silenrieux section as soon as possible, in order to render that road a feeder to the line. The distance, as already stated, will be two miles, and the expenses about 10,000 pounds. From Silenrieux to Cerfontaine nothing has been done; but a little further on, sundry bridges have been built, embankments raised, and where land has already been purchased as far as the barrier of Grammont, which is situated on the high road from Charleroi to Megieres. The Senzeill and Marienburg section will not present any great territorial difficulties, and the demolition of the fortifications of the latter town will greatly facilitate the works, and save the company a considerable sum, inasmuch as there will be no necessity for erecting dams, sluices, and other works. At Dourbes there is a tunnel already nearly finished, and from that village to Vienn, I met with several bridges, which were completed. The greater portion of the land between Dourbes and Vienn is already too the property of the company. Much of the heavy work is finished, and the foundations of all the bridges are laid, and the stones for the construction piled up on the spot. There is much traffic between France and Belgium, the former supplying wines, wood, marble, and slates, particularly the celebrated Fernay kinds, and the latter iron, coal, and colonial produce.

The branch Marienburg to Couvin, will be three miles long. Part of the land is already purchased, and the materials for some of the works of art are already prepared. This section will be an important one, inasmuch as there are numerous iron works, blast furnaces, rolling mills, and wire drawing mills, which will be placed in conjunction with the coal districts of Charleroi. Moreover, it is probable that this section will also bring no inconsiderable increase of passenger traffic, as it is contemplated to run a line of railway from Mezieres in France to the French frontiers, to which the Marienburg and Couvin section will extend. It is also contemplated to carry on the French line from Mezieres to Rheims; the Entre Sambre and Meuse Company, however, taking no part in either of the two French enterprises.

The length of the four branches, for which the Belgian government guarantees an income of £8000 a-year, is fifteen miles. It is calculated that they can be completed for £130,000. In addition to this sum, £190,000 will be required for the construction of the main trunk as far as Vireux; altogether £320,000. It appears, too, that the company have nearly enough rolling stock on hand, so that the prolongation of the line to Vireux will not necessitate any great outlay on that score. It will be seen, from the foregoing statements and comments, that my impression of the capabilities of the Entre Sambre and Meuse Railway is a favourable one. Much, however, will depend on the spirit of enterprise and perseverance of the shareholders for the realization of the good prosperity before

them. In fact, they must either make up their minds to abandon the concern altogether, and lose all the fruits of their labour as well as of their outlay, or enable the directors to fulfil their contract with the Belgian government for the completion of the line. And I may as well observe, that the difficulties in the way of the company are not so great as those which have been notoriously overcome by other Anglo-Belgian lines, and even in the outset by the Entre Sambre and Meuse Company themselves."

NASSAU.—(THE DUCHY AND BATHS.)

The Tourist on the Rhine cannot fail to visit some portion of the Duchy of Nassau, which forms one bank of a portion of the stream. Some may probably be contented with a glimpse of Biberich, and a day at Wiesbaden; but others will not fail to devote more time and attention to this section of what may be called the Rhine country. To these let us, in this—its alphabetical place in the present volume—offer a few words on Nassau and its baths.

The little Dukedom of Nassau, the very model of a small German state, has the Rhine for its western, and the Main for its southern boundary, and on the north and east joins Rhenish-Prussian Westphalia, and Hesse. Without those historical memorials which recal the memory of the heroic and mythical periods of Germany, its picturesque scenery perpetually alternated with fertile valleys, verdant meadows, and vine-clad heights, would make it a favourite resort of pleasure-seekers visiting the neighbourhood of the Rhine. In addition to this, however, it includes the Taunus, a mountainous region, the virtues, real or imaginary, of whose springs, or brunnen, have made the country the resort of visitors from all parts of Europe since the days of the Romans. The springs are of most various temperatures and composition, and the discovery of new specific virtues in them serves to keep pace with the growing distinctions which doctors are inventing concerning human disorders. The books which have been written in England only in praise of the Nassaubrunnen and baths would fill a moderate-sized library; but all which the unprofessional can need to know may be very shortly stated. The springs burst out in various parts of the country at the bottom of the hills; and bath-houses are built over them as fast as the increase of visitors promises to render the outlay profitable. With the development given to travelling by recent improvements in the means of communication, the number of travellers enjoying the baths has trebled within these fifteen years, and is likely to progress in a still higher ratio; but so great is the number of the brunnen, that while Nassau is provided with English visitors, she will never want baths for their accommodation.

The most celebrated spas are those of Wiesbaden, (See WIES-

BADEN ;) Ems, (See EMS), Schlangenbad, and Schwalbach. That no valetudinarian may be discouraged, the consumptive are invited to Ems, the weak to Schwalbach, the nervous and irritable to Schlangenbad, and the rheumatic to Wiesbaden.

NASSAU.—[Hotel: Krone.] This is an ancient little town on the Lahn, and is about five English miles from Ems, between it and Schwalbach. On the left bank of the river, and over against the town, are seen the remains of two castles, with which a number of memorable historical associations are connected. A count of Laurenberg, progenitor of the counts of Nassau, led hither in pursuing the pleasures of the chase, was induced to build, in the beginning of the twelfth century, the Castle of Nassau, the cradle of a princely house, which has given to Germany an emperor, to Holland a liberator, and to England, in William III., a constitutional king. The second castle, built a little lower down on the rock, is that of the ancient baronial family of Stein, from which has sprung, during 500 years, a race of warriors and councillors of the empire; and in more recent times, the great Prussian statesman, who, by his reforms, and councils, and patriotism, regenerated his country, and kindled a spirit which at length drove the French armies from the German soil. The remains of this statesman, in whom the male line of his house expired, are interred at Frucht, three miles from Ems. His daughter, the Countess Von Giech, resides at a modern mansion close by. Traces of a stone bridge over the Lahn, at Nassau, were until lately visible; they have now vanished, and a suspension bridge connects the two banks of the river. The neighbourhood of the Nassau river is laid out in park-like grounds, interspersed with woods, traversed by convenient paths. The stranger is free to roam about there on the river; and a tower, erected by Baron Von Stein, enables him to command a variety of views of the most pleasing character.

SCHWALBACH, OR LANGEN SCHWALBACH, as it is properly called, is reached from Ems by a romantic road which leads by the old town of Dansenau, through Nassau, Arnstein, and Homburg. Travellers who wish to take the nearest road from the Rhine to Schwalbach, without making Ems in their way, take the omnibus at Biberich, and pass through one of the most picturesque portions of the celebrated Rheingau. The village occupies one of three valleys in which the baths are situated, and is so enclosed by hills that the traveller does not see it until he is fairly there.

[Hotels: Allée Saal; Europaischer Hof; Natsaver Hof; Hotel de l'Europe.—Post: Hotel de Duc de Nassau. The first-mentioned of these is the largest, pleasantly situated in the shade of a grove, and has a good table-d'hôte at one and three. The Englischer Hof and Pariser Hof are lodging-houses, without tables-d'hôte.]

The exposed situation of Schwalbach on the north of the Taunus,

and its elevation of 909 feet above the level of the sea, render its climate bleak as compared with other bathing-places, as, for instance, Wiesbaden, protected by its situation on the other side of the hill. Although, since the publication of Sir Francis Head's "Bubbles," this place has been largely visited by Englishmen, few of our countrymen stay there to take the waters, most of them wandering about with the "Old Man's" book in their hand, vainly seeking for the attractions which his fancy saw in the place. The tastes of Englishmen are, however, studiously consulted, and their language is spoken by the waiters at most of the hotels.

The principal springs are three—the Weinbrunnen, Stahlbrunnen, and Pauline. The Weinbrunnen, the oldest spring, and which formerly was the only one employed, is supposed to have been so called from the property of counteracting the effects of wine, ascribed to it by Theodor Von Bergzabern, a physician of the sixteenth century, whose descriptions first brought it into repute. It contains most iron of the three drinking brunnen. The Stahlbrunnen, which from its name (iron spring) might be supposed to be in the highest degree ferruginous, has its iron less attached to carbonic acid than either of the other two, and is thus the most exciting.

The Paulinebrunnen, the most recently discovered spring, is farthest up the valley leading to Wiesbaden, and occupies a charming spot for a morning promenade. Like the other springs, it rises from a circular orifice as from a well; and the water is taken up in glasses by the brunnen maids and offered to the drinker, who is thus assured that his potation is manufactured in no other laboratory than that of Nature herself.

Upon inspection, bubbles are seen rising in the glass, and the liquid seems to be in an effervescent state. It has a sharpish taste, and leaves a sensation of roughness on the tongue. The business of the pump-room begins as early as six, shortly after which hour the colonnade in the bath-house, and the valleys around in fine weather, present in the season the spectacle of two or three hundred persons in active motion performing their penance before breakfast. The baths are in use all the morning until one P.M., the dinner hour. After dinner, the donkeys, as at Ems, are in requisition. At six, visitors under medical care are usually expected to drink again at the brunnen. This duty performed, the evening is beguiled with the usual diversions of a watering-place—music, dancing, and play.

Many agreeable excursions offer themselves in the neighbourhood, the hilly nature of the country, with a fair share of feudal monuments, securing a number of romantic views. To the north-east lies the valley of the Aar, with the castle of Adolphseck and Hobenstein. The first is nearly half an hour's walk from Schwalbach, and was built as a residence by Adolph of Nassau, before he became

emperor. The walk is six miles distant by the pretty bridle way along the river valley and by Adolphseck, although it may be reached in less time by the common carriage road. On this excursion a series of agreeable surprises constantly overtakes the traveller, green meadows and narrow passages through ledgy rocks forming alternately throughout the scene. The castle of Hohenstein, the stronghold of the great feudal counts of Katzenellenbogen is situated at the top of the mountain on the banks of the Aar, and surrounded by extensive meadows. The ruins are well worth inspection.

At about two leagues from Schwalbach is SCHLANGENBAD.

[Hotels : Kessisdier Hof; Nassance Hof.]

Schlangenbad lies in a deep hollow. Its spring is said to have been discovered about 200 years ago, by a heifer that was ill. This animal daily left the herd, and the herdman met it one day, to his great astonishment, near a spring of warm water which it had frequented for the cure of its disease, and from it received benefit.

In 1657 Dr. Gloxin gained possession of this bath, which was sold to him by the commune of Berstate, together with the surrounding land and timber, for two butts of wine. Schlangenbad is the most retired of the Nassaubrunnen. The water is famous for its effects on the skin, which, it is said, it softens, cleanses, and renders as smooth as satin.

NEUWIED.

[Hotels : Rheinischer Hof, Anker, Wilder Mann and Cæsar's Hotel.]

NEUWIED, being a town of modern date, contrasts strongly with its neighbour in the straightness of its streets and the uniformity of their arrangement, which, however, subjects it to the imputation of a dull sameness. The town was founded in 1737 by the Prince of Weid, who encouraged the arrival of settlers by assuring to all comers the completest toleration in religion. In consequence of this policy, Catholics, Lutherans, Calvinists, and Jews, have harmoniously and energetically combined to raise the fortunes of the new community, which at this day has flourishing manufactures and a population of 5300. The house of the princely founder is now no longer occupied, having been mediatised at the last European settlement, and Neuwied is now included within the dominions of the King of Prussia.

The Schloss, or Palace, inhabited by the Prince, overlooks the Rhine, and contains two curious collections, or museums of Natural History and Antiquities. The former of these contains a great number of objects brought home by Maximilian of Neuwied from Brazil and North America, in the interior of which countries he

had gathered them. The antiquities contained in the second collection were principally derived from excavations made near Niederbiber, two miles to the north of Neuwied, where a buried village was discovered. Among the discoveries were, a bronze image, twenty two inches in height; a knife, such as was used by the priests in sacrifice; a ploughshare; specimens of the usual weapons and armour; pottery; and besides the bones of many animals, a quantity of oyster shells. The Moravians have here a colony 400 strong, and, according to their wont, occupy a separate quarter of the town.

OSTEND.

[*Hotels*: Hotel de Bains, in the Rue de Quai; Hotel de la Cour Imperiale, Rue de la Chapelle; Hotel des Flanders, 10, Rue de Chat.—*Cafés*: Grand Café de Commerce, Grand Place; De la Concorde; Du Port, Quai de l'Empereur; Hamer's, on the Dyke. Besides these establishments, a number of private houses are thrown open for the accommodation of families in the bathing seasons—namely, between the 1st of July and 31st of September.]

Situated at the extremity of a plain, Ostend is now defended by modern fortifications: it is entered by four gates. The streets are straight and well built. It has a population of 11,500 inhabitants, but possesses no remarkable monument.

In the ninth century, Ostend, whose name signifies *eastern limit*, was a mere village; its port had acquired reputation two centuries afterwards, and, in 1445, Philippe le Bur inclosed it with walls, and in 1583 the Prince of Orange fortified the town. From 1601 to 1604 the Dutch sustained there against the Spaniards a siege of three years, one of the most famous recorded in history, and which ended in a capitulation. Seventy-two thousand nine hundred of the besieged perished, and the Spaniards lost a still larger number. The town remained a shapeless mass of ruins. In 1706 it was taken by the allies, and in 1715 was ceded to the Emperor of Germany. In 1715 Louis XV. entered Ostend, after a siege of eighteen days, which destroyed almost every street and public building in the town; he surrendered it four years after. In 1794 it was taken anew by the French.

The entrance into the port of Ostend is neither always certain nor easy. It is frequented by vessels of every flag, from the sloop to ships of from 500 to 600 tons burden. The ramparts which command the sea-shore form an agreeable promenade, at the foot of which a lighthouse rises. The herring and oyster fishery is carried on here, an important branch of industry: the oyster bed should be visited.

Sea-bathing may be enjoyed here: the price of a bath, with attendance, is 75 cents; there are private baths in the Rue des Sœurs Noires.

THE THEATRE is open only on Wednesdays, when a troupe of players comes over from Bruges. The price of the upper boxes is only 2 francs 50 cents.

Vigilantes may be hired at the railroad and in the Grand Place; the fare per drive is 1 franc, or if beyond the barriers, 1 franc 50 cents.

The period for the starting and arrival of the English steamers is constantly varying; the vessels bear for the most part a high character.

RHINE.

[At pages 56-73 will be found a concise and practical itinerary of the Rhine, considered as a great European highway; and the various towns on the route have been fully described under their proper headings. Something more however, seems due to the noblest of German streams, the cradle of modern society, the scenes of Caesar's campaigns, the centre of Charlemagne's empire, the birth-place and home of chivalry, and the land of the vine. Far, therefore, from rendering unnecessary a return to the subject of the Rhine, the practical references given elsewhere will but leave us at leisure here to review its picturesque, romantic, or historical attractions.]

The source of the softly-gliding stream which mirrors back the rocky castles of the Rhinegau, is traced to the snows and glaciers of the Grisons. From the neighbourhood of St. Gothard, and not far from the source of the Rhone, a lofty range of the Alps thrusts out three arms, the watersheds of as many streams, which, now rushing through narrow gorges, and now expanding in black lakes, unite at the lake of Constance, (the Boden sea of German maps,) at a height of 1344 feet above the level of the sea, a few leagues to the westward. The Unter sea, a lower lake, receives the accumulated waters, which on issuing from it lose their turbulent character to become navigable for boats of a considerable burden, as far as Schaffhausen, (which see,) where a fall of seventy feet, the deepest in Europe, endangers further progress. About five hundred paces above this fall, the Rhine is intersected by enormous masses of rock rising above the surface of the water; it begins to foam, and, the slope becoming more and more steep, falls from rock to rock, dividing into small branches till it reaches the abyss, forming in its descent three different cascades, whose roar is heard at night eight miles distant. The river from this point becomes tortuous as far as Egghof, where it receives the Thur; thence it takes its course

across a strait on the mountains near Eglisau, and after having washed the walls of the small town of Kaiserstuhl, (emperor's seat,) and those of Zurzach, reaches a second fall. This fall is occasioned by a ridge of rocks that cross the river, but have an aperture that leaves a free passage for the water when low, and is large enough to admit two boats abreast; but when, as often happens in summer, the Rhine rises to a considerable height, and passes above the rocks on either side of the opening, the fall is too great to be ventured in boats. Two or three miles lower is Coblenz, so called by the Romans, who gave this name (*Confluentia*) to the spot, on account of the union here of the Aar, the Limath, and the Reass with the Rhine, just as they bestowed the same name upon the bold promontory opposite Ehrenbreitstein, where the Rhine receives the Moselle and the Lahn. The Aar forming the great drainage stream of Switzerland, the volume of the Rhine is greatly increased by its accession. About two miles below Coblenz is Waldshut, one of the four forest towns, where the Black Forest commences.

We are reminded, that although for some distance farther it must wash the Swiss and French frontiers, the Rhine is now becoming a German river. Passing several small villages of no note, we arrive at Lautenberg, where the Jura mountains enter the river, dividing, however, into two parts to permit its passage. About three hundred paces above the bridge which crosses the Rhine here, the river rolls over large masses of stone, which here and there rise above the surface. Nine miles further down is Seckingen, the third of the forest-towns, a classical place in the history of the Upper Rhine. Fudolin, the founder of Seckingen, was the son of an Irish monarch, and received a grant of the island from Chlodowigg, who desired thus to comfort the saint for the inhuman treatment which he had experienced from the barbarous Swiss of those days, to whom he came to preach Christianity. Near Seckingen, the Wehr, a Black Forest stream, falls into the Rhine, which then directs its course towards Rheinfelden, the last of the forest-towns. A chain of rocks in the middle of the river, commencing a league below Rheinfelden, and extending as far as to the bridge of the town, obstructs the course of the river, and narrows the navigable passage to three feet. The fall here is called *Hollhaken*, or *Hell's-hook*. The rock on which the bridge stands is called the *Stein*; and was the site of the castle of the famous Counts of Rheinfeld. Near here the Emperor Albert was assassinated by John of Suabia.

We now are brought to Basel, and are forcibly reminded of that bitter contest which will meet us again and again during our course in our exploration of the river—the Thirty Years' War. At the time of the Great Council, Basel had 4000 inhabitants. Erasmus, Ecolampadias, and other fathers of the Reformation, taught in its

university; its printing-presses, kept going by the industry of its scholars, enlightened Europe; but under the devastations of the religious wars, it sunk, never to regain its former eminence.

Here we turn our back on Switzerland, and, with the river, enter the German land. On our right is Baden, and the fir-clad mountains called the Black Forest, familiarized to Englishmen in the simple tales of Berthold Auerbach. On our left is Alsace, now indeed, and for 150 years past, under French rule, but not the less German in speech and history, in monuments and manners. The river is not yet romantic. We are in the "Middle Rhine" of the geographers, but must descend yet farther for the Rhine of the poets. The stream is rapid, inconvenient, and dangerous; but it flows through a fertile and beautiful valley. On the right this becomes almost a plain, as it stretches away to the foot of the Black Forest hills, and is covered with rich and well-cultivated farms of a larger size than we shall meet with between this point and Cleves. On the left, the eastern slopes of the Vosges are seen inclining to the Rhine, and by numberless valleys which pour down their waters to the Rhine. Fortresses and battle-fields thickly beset the ground on both sides of the river. There, on the left, is Huningen, which for centuries pointed its cannon at Basel, and was only rased after the battle of Waterloo. Lower down, and on the line of the Alsace railway, is Ruffach, the Rubeacum of the Romans, with its castle of Isenburg, one of the most ancient in Alsace, and repeatedly the residence of the Merovingian kings. Here the Emperor Henry IV. was surprised by his oppressed people, and made to flee, leaving the ark and sceptre of the empire in the hands of the burghers. On the opposite or Baden side, again, is Schliengen, where the Archduke Charles gallantly attacked Moreau, on his retreat from the Danube, October 27, 1796; and not far from thence, Neuenberg, famous for the siege it sustained against the forces of the celebrated Bernard, of Weimar. Bernard said, that for the obstinacy of the defenders he would spare neither cat nor dog in the place. But the hero was not cruel; and upon gaining possession, kept his word without harming aught beside the animals he had named.

A very short distance from Neuenberg is the mountain called Blauen, the nearest of the Black Forest range to the Rhine, from whose height, 3597 feet above sea level, may be viewed the course of the river from Basel to Kaiserstuhl, and four distinct mountain ranges. On the east are seen the many wood-crowned summits of the Schwarzwald; on the west, the Vosges; on the south, the advanced posts of the Jura, above which the Bernese Alps raise their crests. The evening, an hour before sunset, is the time to behold this prospect in its glory. On the left side of the river, in Alsace, the Ill runs almost parallel with the Rhine, as far as Benfeld, and

the interfluvial ground is nearly a plain. The villages and towns here contrast remarkably with those of the opposite bank; and we are informed by their aspect that we are in a busy manufacturing district. There, north-west of Basel, is Mulhausen, with its high, smoking chimneys, and large, many-windowed factories, famous for their well-printed cottons and silks; and not far from it Gebweiler, Thann, and Sulz, carrying the rattle of the shuttle under the highest peaks of the Vosges. But we hasten on, and arrive by the right bank at Freiburg, whose picturesque situation and ancient monuments are commemorated in another page of this volume. The country between Freiburg and Emmendingen is full of the ruins of castles, each connected with some great feudal name, such as the Zähringen and Hochberg families. Opposite Freiburg, and on the very bank of the Rhine, situated upon a slope of the volcanic height of Kaiserstuhl, is Old Breisach, once a fortress of the Holy Roman Empire, and the "Key of Germany." Bernhard, of Weimar, Marshal Tallard, and the great engineer, Vauban, by turns besieged the fortress, and turned this "key." An inundation of the Rhine at length utterly destroyed the works, which have been since levelled with the ground; while New Breisach, on the opposite side of the Rhine, still maintains its Fort Mortier "gloriously built by Monsieur de Vauban," as the French antiquary has it. Lower down, between Orschweier and Herbolzheim, is Ettenheim, a place of tragic interest, from which Napoleon, violating all international and public law, kidnapped the Duke d'Enghien, sending two columns across the Rhine into his neighbour's territories. A succession of decayed and picturesque towns, alternating with villages, brings us to Kehl, by which, crossing the river, we reach Strasburg (which see). Here a steam-boat is for the first time seen, and offers to the traveller more intent upon reaching Maine than upon seeing the country, a means of transit even swifter than the railroad. But the banks of the Rhine are here flat, and, until at Oppenheim the vine-clad hills approach the river, offer little to attract or detain us. We pass rapidly over this portion of the river, and arrive at Spier (which see), whose high minster towers, around which so many great recollections gather, rise high to meet the clouds. Below this city the Rhine divides, reunites, and winds most tortuously, forming islands and peninsulas in abundance, until we are brought to Mannheim and Worms, the scene of the great German epic, the Nibelungen, the home of Criemhild, and where Siegfried killed the dragon. At Rheindürkheim the river makes a sudden bend to the east, until, in which direction, it reaches Gernsheim, the birthplace of Peter Schöffer, co-inventor with Faust and Gutenberg of the art of printing. The Rhine here bends again. A little lower down on the right bank stands the high pillar, surmounted with a lion in marble,

which commemorates the passage of the Rhine here by Gustavus Adolphus, Dec. 7, 1631. The legend tells, that the hero having no boat passed over upon a barn-door. Here, too, the treasure of the Nibelungen was sunk in the Rhine.

Upon the great plain between Guntersblum and Oppenheim, the election took place, Sept. 4, 1024, which raised Conrad II. to the imperial throne. A little lower are Oppenheim, Nierstein, Bodenheim, and Laubenheim—names which tell us that we are at length in the country of the vines.

With Mainz, situated at the confluence of the Maine and Rhine, a new class of scenery commences. We need not leave the Rhine for a moment to seek the picturesque or romantic until we have reached Bonn. A bird's eye view would show us on the right bank of the Rhine the Taunus range stretching away from the Maine to the Lahn, which debouches near Coblenz, forming the east water-shed of the Rhine. While some of these mountains, as the Feldberg, rise 2600 feet, and several 1800 feet above the sea level, the cultivable slopes range from a height of 1500 feet and downwards as they approach the greater streams. These heights, of schistous character, are connected with some hills of the tertiary formation, of not more than half their altitude, many of them lying but a few hundred feet above the sea level. Upon the soil of these lower hills vegetation is rapid and vigorous; the vine and wheat plant are cultivated with singular success. On the left side of the river the coloured sandstone of the Vosges and the Hardt Mountains mingle with the porphyry of Mount Tonnerre. Opposite the Odenwald, above Mainz, both join to narrow and shut-in the beautiful valley of the Rhine, the *Engere Rheinthal*, which extends from here to Coblenz. The Rheingau, as the most fruitful district of the valley is called, is usually considered to extend from Mainz to Bingen. The troubadour sings no more in Mayence, Walpolden and the Rhenish League are forgotten, Faust has become mythical, but the vine remains in all its actuality and glory.

That a wine produced in a latitude so far north as the Rhine should attain to the highest excellence is a striking fact, but capable of easy explanation, as we shall find in our progress through the Rheingau.

Before leaving Mainz and entering the Rheingau proper, we must take some account of Hochem-on-the-Maine, which is often reckoned to belong to it, were it only for the name which it has given to hock. The Germans have no names standing for whole classes of wines, as do the words port and sherry. They rather prefer to call each wine after the place of its production, and in this only follow a natural fact—namely, that the wine of every soil, and indeed almost of every vineyard, has its peculiar flavour. The name of hock, however, has been extended by Englishmen to all

the Rhenish wines. The true hock is grown in the "close" of the Cathedral of Hocheim, on the brow of an offset of the Taunus. There are other vineyards at the bottom of the hill near the river. A cask of Hocheim, which won the prize at the Rheingau competition of 1825, was sold twenty-one years afterwards, for 12,500 florins, or about £1200.

Proceeding from Mainz down the right bank of the river, we come to Schierstein. Vineyards still follow the course of the stream, but, in consequence of the exposure of the bank to the north and east winds, no wine of note is produced until we reach Walluf. Here a ridge projects from the Taunus, and protects fruitful slopes, that from this point extend as far as Rudesheim, from the east wind, and from the violence of the storms from the north-west. Owing to the change which the direction of the bed of the Rhine takes at Walluf, the whole of the right bank has a southern aspect; and when to this it is added, that the slopes are formed of alluvial soil, frequently attaining a depth of fifteen or twenty feet, of an exceedingly fertile character, it will be seen that every circumstance in the combination contributes something to the perfection of the grape. The toilsome and somewhat enthusiastic diligence of the cultivator is surprising. The hills are so steep that they must be cut in terraces from the top to the base, and even then the soil is in danger of being washed away by the rains. Manure must be carried up these hills, and that, too, in large quantities, without the aid of animal labour. The yield, too, is precarious, and the capital required to manage a vineyard, large. On the other hand, the price commanded by good wine is high; and the rocky terrace which the vine-dresser must climb yields him all the advantages of a natural wall, receiving the heat of the summer's day, to reflect it on the fruit during the hours of shade.

From its commencement at Walluf, the Rheingau is shut off from the road, and strictly guarded by deep and wide ditches, and a fence formed by trees whose branches interlace each other. At Erbach, a little below Walluf, a road branches off to the left, and continues ascending for more than a mile and a half, until we reach the border of the finest covering that tops the Taunus, here, at its greatest distance from the Rhine. A cleft in the hill conducts to the old Abbey of Eberbach, formerly one of the greatest clerical possessions in Germany. Here in the lands of the foundation lies the far-famed Steinberg Vineyard, the rival of Johannisberg itself. This vineyard lies at a greater elevation than any other in the whole district, being above 200 feet above the level of the Rhine. It is surrounded by a stone wall twelve feet high, and contains about fifty-four acres under cultivation. It is composed of four slopes—one called the "Golden Cup," another the "Rose Garden," a third

the "Frederick's Height," and a fourth the "Pflanzer." From this last a pipe of wine was furnished in 1819, that sold for the enormous price of £916. The vines here are all kept low, and all rank shoots are pinched off from time to time, so that none of the vigour of the plant may be diverted from the formation of sound fruit. Great judgment is exercised in selecting the lines in which the plants are set, so that no one is allowed to cast a shadow upon the other, but the sunbeams have full access to the ground to warm it as well as the plant. The managers of these vineyards are always men highly educated, and trained with great care for their employment, while every labourer has the strictest instructions and good pay for observing them. In the cellar at Eberbach, the property of the Duke of Nassau, and owner of nearly all the best vineyards, are to be found all the best and choicest growths of the Rheingau, besides those of Steinberg, which yield an average of eighty pipes per annum.

Between Eberbach and Hattenheim three "auen," or meadow isles, lie in the Rhine—namely, the Rheineau, the Langwertherau, and the Sandau. Upon the last of these ended Louis the Pious, son of Charlemagne, his unhappy life, persecuted by his own sons. He had left Frankfort, intending to go to Ingelheim, and expired as he was leaving the vessel.

Close to the road, on the boundaries of the two parishes, or "ge-markungen," of Eberbach and Hattenheim, rises a spring, over which is cut in stone the inscription—"Markbrunnen." On the adjacent hill are the vineyards of Marcosbrunn, mentioned in ancient documents of a date as early as 1105. They are nearer the Rhine than the Steinberg, and have a southern exposure. The Duke of Nassau, Count Schönborn, and a few private owners, possess all the best sites. The different colours of the palings, which form the several enclosures, serve to indicate the several proprietorships: those of the vineyards of the Duke of Nassau are white. The Rhine flows on by Mittelheim and Winkel, where lived M. Brentano Birkenstock, of Frankfort, several times mentioned by Goethe in his "Letters to a Child." On leaving Winkel, we turn up a road leading inwards directly from the river, and, winding up a steep ascent of about three quarters of a mile, find ourselves on a small plain that seems to spring out from the Taunus, and, dropping with a sudden slope, presents a rounded front to the villages on the river's bank. This is the celebrated Johannisberg, an estate which produces the finest wine and commands the loveliest scene in the Rheingau. From the windows of the castle, the vale of the Rhine, from Mayence to Bingen, opens wide like an amphitheatre. The river presents its broadest surface to the view, studded with "auen" of various sizes, on which the luxuriant foliage of forest-trees refreshes the eye, and gently con-

trasts with the meadows and wheat-fields that cover the opposite country as far as the eye can reach. At the foot of the berg is the village of the same name, together with Gersenheim and Winkel. To the right is Rudesheim, with its hill, and opposite to it Bingen, with its Scharlachberg. On the left bank is seen Ingelheim, the residence of Charlemagne, whose name is for ever connected with the Rhine, of which none so well as he understood the political value as well as the natural beauty. The vineyards of Johannisberg occupy about forty acres. The Riesling is the grape most cultivated, and its fire is heightened by the intentional lateness of the harvest. The yearly value of the growth is said to average 80,000 florins.

The Johannisberg was founded in 1106, as a Benedictine abbey, by Ruthard, Archbishop of Mainz, as a sin offering for the murder of a number of Jews by some Crusaders of Mainz. His brother-in-law, the Rheingrave Richolff, built a convent for women at the foot of the hill, and then, with his son and wife, devoted himself to the religious life. Margrave Albrecht, of Brandenburg, burnt a part of the abbey in 1552. During the clerical confiscations of lands, it fell to the Duke of Nassau, and remained in his hands till after the battle of Jena, upon which Napoleon seized it and gave it to Marshal Kellermann. At the peace, it was given by the Emperor Francis to Prince Metternich as an imperial fief. The interior of the existing Schloss, built by Adalbert, of Walderdorf, has few objects of interest. The pleasant village of Geisenheim contains the memorial of the great Elector of Mainz, John Philipp von Schönborn, the first promoter of the Peace of Westphalia. The house where he dwelt, and wrote his "*Instrumentum Pacis*," and discussed with Leibnitz the possibility of reconciling the Lutheran and Catholic churches, is shown at the eastern entrance of the village. Between Winkel and Geisenheim, the Rhine washes three more islands—the Greifenklau, Haller, and Karthauserau: lower down is also the Schönbornerau. The wine of Geisenheim has for centuries enjoyed a high repute; the Rothenberg is a distinguished vineyard, said to have been first planted by Louis the German. The foundation of Echingen, at the foot of the berg, by the side of Geisenheim, is also traced to the same period. The way thither lies between vine hills, fields, and orchards, and is in the highest degree attractive.

We are now approaching the parts of the Rhine that Byron had in view when he sung of this river in the wanderings of "*Childe Harold*:"—

A blending of all beauties; streams and dells,
Fruit, foliage, crag, wood, cornfield, mountain, vine,
And chiefless castles breathing stern farewells
From grey but leafy walls, where Ruin greenly dwells.

And there they stand, as stands a lofty mind,
Worn, but unstooping to the baser crowd,
All tenantless, save to the crannying wind,
Or holding dark communion with the cloud :
There was a day when they were young and proud,
Banners on high, and battles passed below ;
But they who fought are in a bloody shroud,
And those which waved are shredless dust ere now,
And the bleak battlements shall bear no future blow.

Beneath these battlements, within those walls,
Power dwelt amidst her passions ; in proud state,
Each robber-chief upheld his armed halls,
Doing his evil will, nor less elate
Than mightier heroes of a longer date.
What want these outlaws conquerors should have,
But History's purchased page to call them great ?
A wider space, an ornamented grave ?
Their hopes were not less warm, their souls were full as brave.

In their baronial feuds and single fields,
What deeds of prowess unrecorded died !
And Love, which lent a blazon to their shields,
With emblems well devised by amorous pride,
Through all the mail of iron hearts would glide ;
But still their flame was fierceness, and drew on
Keen contest and destruction near allied ;
And many a tower for some fair mischief won,
Saw the discoloured Rhine beneath its ruin run.

But Thou, exulting and abounding river,
Making thy waves a blessing as they flow
Through banks whose beauty would endure for ever,
Could man but leave thy bright creation so,
Nor its fair promise from the surface mow
With the sharp scythe of conflict,—then to see
Thy valley of sweet waters were to know
Earth paved like Heaven, and to seem such to me,
Even now what wants thy stream ?—that it should Lethe be.

A thousand battles have assailed thy banks,
But these and half their fame have passed away,
And Slaughter heaped on high his weltering ranks :
Their very graves are gone, and what are they ?
The tide washed down the blood of yesterday,
And all was stainless, and on thy clear stream
Glassed with its dancing light the sunny ray ;
But o'er the blackened memory's blighting dream
Thy waves would vainly roll, all sweeping as they seem.

* * * *

Adieu to thee, fair Rhine ! How long delighted
The stranger fain would linger on his way !
Thine is a scene alike where souls united
Or lonely Contemplation thus might stray ;

And could the ceaseless vulture cease to prey
 On self-condemning bosoms, it were here
 Where nature, nor too sombre nor too gay,
 Wild but not rude, awful yet not austere,
 Is to the mellow earth as Autumn to the year.

Adieu to thee again! a vain adieu!
 There can be no farewell to scene like thine;
 The mind is coloured by thy every hue;
 And if reluctantly the eyes resign
 Their cherished gaze upon thee, lovely Rhine!
 'Tis with the thankful glance of parting praise:
 More mighty spots may rise—more glaring shine,
 But none unite in one attaching maze
 The brilliant, fair, and soft,—the glories of old days;

The negligently grand, the fruitful bloom
 Of coming ripeness, the white city's sheen,
 The rolling stream, the precipice's gloom,
 The forest's growth, and Gothic walls between,
 The wild rocks shaped as they had turrets been
 In mockery of man's art; and these withal
 A race of faces happy as the scene,
 Whose fertile bounties here extend to all.
 Still springing o'er thy banks, though empires near them fall.

RUDESHEIM, the next important vineyard at which we arrive, lies on an immense rock of clay-slate, which stands out round and bold, and exposes a south-eastern, southern, and south-western side to the sun. The whole front contains 250 acres. The description of grape chiefly planted here is the Orleans grape, bearing a large oval green berry. The Orleans will only ripen upon the most favoured spots, and requires a better season for its perfection than the Riesling, the grape most generally planted on the Rhine. On the other hand, the Orleans has a fire about it in which the Riesling is wanting, its aroma is even stronger, and although its wine attains to maturity at a comparatively late period, it retains its high quality longer. At Rudesheim, the Riesling is grown near the base of the hill behind the village, on a site called the Hinteran, and on the Rottland, while the Orleans is planted on the Berg. The wine produced in this last vineyard is commonly sold for 90 and 100 pounds sterling per pipe. From the top of the hill called Niederwald, of which the Rudesheimer Berg is the southern declivity, a Temple rears its head above surrounding beech trees, at the height of 720 feet above the river, commanding a glorious view of this part of the valley of the Rhine. From this point the eye takes in the whole Rheingau from the Taunus range to the Mele-bocus and Donnersberg. The broad stream flows through the smiling landscape, and is studded here and there with green islands; the banks, especially the right, are adorned with hamlets and villas, and even the

left bank, with its copses and small villages, heightens the picturesqueness of the scene. Descending the hill, we are opposite Bingen. The appearance of the Rhine here, and the geological conformation of the country, give rise to some interesting speculations. Between the clay-slate mountains, which form the two outer sides of the Rhine valley, lies an immense alluvial formation, consisting of calcareous hills and plains, clearly attesting the former presence of salt water, covering the entire region, which is now the Rhinegau. The high clay-slate rock, on which we have seen the vines of Rudesheim, was probably united with the Rochensberg of Bingen, until rent asunder, we may suppose, by a shock proceeding from the neighbouring volcanic region of Ardennes. We pass by Bingen, and come to a point, where the valley of the Rhine is considerably narrowed. Opposite the town of Bingen is a quartz rock, distinguished by a cross, and called the Muhlstein, in which the heart of Nicholas Vogt, the historian of the Rhine, was, in compliance with his own testamentary request, separately buried. Numerous rocks rise out of the stream in this part of the river, upon one of which stands the Mäusethurm of Southey's Bishop Hatto, and innumerable legends collected by Simrock and others. Opposite, lies the castle of Ehrenfels, whence the roar of cannon was first heard from a Rhine garrison. A few paces below Ehrenfels is Bingen loch, the strait before mentioned, which engineers have been trying to widen since the days of the Roman occupation. The stream fairly turns at Asmannshausen, the old town, on the right bank, famous for its red wine. From this point to Lorch, the right bank offers little to detain us; and we may now consider ourselves out of the Rhinegau. Collections of vines, indeed, yielding wines of various qualities, we shall perpetually meet with, until we reach the mountain tract which separates the Lower from the Middle Rhine, near Bonn. The abrupt steep presented by the hills, enclosing the vales of the volcanic district, on both banks of the Rhine, are good sites for ripening grapes, but the want of sufficient depth of soil is shown by the less generous nature of the fruit the vines produce, as compared with those of the alluvial soils of the Rhinegau. Whenever the aspect of a mountain is south or south-east, we may be sure of finding the site occupied; as we proceed down the stream, vineyards spring from bank to bank, and contrast by their careful cultivation with the wild thickets with which they alternate. The wines made on the Rhine below Bingen bear a strong resemblance to those produced on the Moselle; they are all light, most of them may be drunk in the second year; their aroma is often delicate, but they have too little body to bear exportation. On the way from Asmannshausen to Lorch, we pass the old castle of Rheinstein, on the left bank, and the ruins of Reichenstein, sometimes wrongly called Falkenburg, one

of the worst of the many robbers' nests commanding the river. Below Trechtingshausen is the town of Sooneck, like the former built for purposes of plunder, and with it taken by Rudolph of Hapsburg, when he came to the Rhine to root out the piratical barons. The rocks here recede, and a wide prospect opens, reaching as far as Bacharach. And now we come to Lorch, the Roman Laureacum, whose records carry us back to the era of Louis the Pious. Lorch has the reputation of having produced the first red or "Frankish" wine, and was formerly the entrepôt of the Rhenish wines. The knightly families of Hilchon, Leyen, and Marschalle, who, according to the old chroniclers, lived here, "as on an earthly paradise," formed in the middle ages a peculiar association, and established a school for the training of noble youths, which was resorted to by the children of the nobility from all parts of Europe.

Upon a rock on the right bank of the Wisper, which here flows into the Rhine, are the ruins of the castle of Rollicht; the rock is ledgy, and it is said, that, with the aid of the devil, a knight of Lorch rode up it, and so won the hand of a fair and proud lady. Not far from this spot is Sauburg, formerly a strong castle. In the year 1836, the last lineal descendant of Francis Von Sickingen, a count of the empire, died at an inn close by, in the deepest poverty. His body was wheeled in a barrow to the grave, followed only by a peasant and his labourers. The father of the Sickingen lived at Mainz, and there wasted a considerable portion of his means in alchemy, and the pursuit of the philosopher's stone. Suddenly he vanished under mysterious circumstances. After a long search, instituted by order of the Elector, traces of him were found in the vaults of the Sauburg, in which his sons had shut up their father, to prevent his disposal of the remains of his fortune. The body, however, was never found. Opposite Lorch, and on the left bank, are seen the stately ruins of the ancient castle of Furstenberg. The little brook which flows beneath formerly divided the territories of the powerful Archbishops of Mainz and Treves. When the Emperor Adolph, of Nassau, was returning from Aix after his coronation, he was stopped at Furstenberg, and made to pay toll to the castellane, Ulrich, of the Stone. The Swedes took it in 1632, and in 1689 the French destroyed it, with Sauburg and Stahleck. We pass on a little lower, and the once famous castle of Stahleck, built upon a high and craggy steep, rises into full view. The ancient seat of the Pfalzgraves, where once reigned the Hohenstaufen, the Welfen, and the Wittelsbachs, has a melancholy and mourning aspect. The enemy's powder-mines have reduced the bold aspiring towers, the proud archways, and the stately halls to dust. In the Thirty Years' War, the castle and town were eight times besieged and taken, and, in 1689, when the French carried fire and sword through

the Pfalz, were burnt. The ruins are the property of the King of Prussia.

BACHARACH, a feudal site, with a classic name, lies next on our road. A stone with ancient inscriptions lies under the surface of the water here, and occasionally becoming visible, assures the vine-dresser of a good vine harvest. Below it lies the *Flossenrieser*, and deeper the *Weinstein*, over which the navigator must proceed with caution, in order to come safely through the *wilde Gefährte*, which, by several shelves on the right, and by the high *lei* (or rock, synonymous with *fels* on the Rhine) on the left, is formed somewhat like a funnel. The Rhinegraves used of old to claim the right of providing pilotage of this stream, for which they charged their own price. The stream soon turns, and we come to a singular island castle, called the Pfalz, or Pfalzgrafstein. The Rhine here seems entirely bounded, shrunk as it were into a lake. The Pfalz is a strong watch-tower surrounded with turrets, each surmounted with a vane; numerous loopholes open on all sides, and a single iron trapdoor forms its only entrance: its aspect is thus altogether warlike. The high tower in the midst formerly stood alone, one of its fine angles pointing towards the stream, serving as an ice-breaker. The small court-yard is surrounded by vaults, and incloses a deep well, not connected with the Rhine. As early as the thirteenth century, a small tower was built here, for the purpose of levying tolls upon the rich Frankfort merchants, as they descended the stream to the great fairs at Cologne. With the same object, Louis the Bavarian erected, in the beginning of the next century, a stronger and a larger tower, which Pope John XXII. summoned the Archbishop of Treves to destroy. In the Bull of 1326 it is said, *quod Ludovicus olim Dux Barariae* does not cease to levy tolls unlawfully at "Cuve," upon travellers passing thereby, and to that end has built *turrim fortissimam* upon an island of the Rhine. The lonely castle of Pfalzgrafstein is memorable as a Prussian prison for the more distinguished criminals. It was at this part of the Rhine that, on the new year 1814, a division of the Silesian army—namely, the first Prussian army corps under York, and the Russian corps under Langeron, passed the Rhine. General Grolman gives the following account of this important passage:—"At midnight, the pontoons arrived from Rastatt, and we now began to construct, with the help of the boatmen of the place, the bridge of boats just above Caub, in the direction of Pfalz. Simultaneously with the construction of the bridge, a twelve-pound battery was placed upon the right bank of the brook of Caub, and a half twelve-pound battery near the ruins of Gutenfels, in order to command the left bank at this part of the valley. A company of Prussian rifles, which lay in Rudesheim, was so posted along the road from Asmannshausen to the Rhine downwards, that

the men had the road from Bingen to Bacharach within range of their pieces. Since it was both important and exceedingly difficult to procure the boats requisite to carry over the infantry of the advanced guard without exciting the attention of the enemy, we were compelled to get some of the vessels as quietly as possible down the river from Lorch; and others were carried across the land and placed in the stream. It was half-past two o'clock by the time that all the necessary arrangements were complete, and at that hour, Major Count Brandenburg and Captain Arnould, with 200 fusiliers, stepped into the boats and crossed the river. The night was starlight and cold; but in the valley it was somewhat misty, so that our movements could not be observed. The French sentries were in the customs-houses close by; but so quiet were our motions that we were able to land our men without causing any alarm. The transit was effected in a quarter of an hour; the lights were burning in the customs-houses, and we perceived no signs there that we were observed. When the last Prussian fusilier had gained the left bank, contrary to orders the men gave a loud hurrah. At this moment a shot was fired from one of the customs-posts, and a rifleman with a guide, who had volunteered to conduct the first Prussian force over the Rhine, fell wounded. Afterwards, a few skirmishes took place with some detachments of the enemy's light infantry, which had been hurried up from Bacharach and Oberwesel; but these were of no importance. The rifles posted in the Pfalz picked the enemy's men off with great rapidity, and the French gave way."

The stately castle of Gutenfels stands above the village of Caub, on the right bank. Out of the bay windows of this once lordly castle, Gustavus Adolphus vainly watched for six days the movements of the veteran Spinola and his captains, hoping that some oversight would enable him to cross the Rhine.

On the left bank of the river we now see the ruins of the castle of Schonburg or Schomberg, where was born the great warrior, Frederick Hermann, of Schomberg, the hero of the Boyne. The Swedes took the burg in the Thirty Years' War, and the French destroyed it at the same time with Stahleott and so many other forts. At the foot of Schomberg lies Oberwesel, formerly a powerful imperial city, and built on the site of the Roman Vasavia. At present it is an unimportant little town, but its landscape is one of the prettiest on the Rhine. The rocky valleys, which retreat here and there from the river, are much frequented by artists. They also produce a wine of fine aroma, that of Engelböhl, near the Schomberg, being decidedly the best grown in Rhenish Prussia.

Winding round the Rosstein, a steep and rugged rock which projects abruptly into the river's bed, the stream shoots between a group of crags, called the Seven Sisters. The bed of the Rhine here becomes narrow; the banks are formed of steep cliffs, out of

which the road on the left bank has been formed by blasting. The broken and narrowed waters rush rapidly through the torn and jagged rocks that rise out of the river's bed, amid which the famous Lorelei is remarkable. According to the legend, an enchantress once dwelt in a cavern hard by, who, by her singing, distracted the voyagers to their destruction in the waters. Henry Heine has versified the legend in his song of

THE LORELEI.

I know not what betoken
 These spirits sad and low—
 A story of the old time
 Haunts me, and will not go.

The evening's cool and dusky,
 And gently flows the Rhine,
 The peak of the mountain glitters
 In the sunny evening-shine.

A wondrous maiden sitteth,
 And smileth down from there;
 Her golden raiment gleameth,
 And she combs her golden hair.

With a golden comb she combs it,
 And singeth a song the while;
 Such strange and melting melodies
 The angels would beguile.

The boatman's heart is smarting
 With new sweet pangs of love;
 He heeds no gulfs below him—
 He heeds the maid above.

I see the waters open,—
 Boatman and boat are gone!
 And this with her syren singing
 The Lorelei hath done.

Within the basin of the Lorelei is the salmon fishery of St. Goar. The fish seem to prosper in the cool, deep waters and the sandstone ground of this spot. The Emperor Sigismund, in 1488, granted the "take" as an imperial fief. Below the Lorelei is the narrow and dangerous defile of the Gewirree. There is a curious echo here, which answers five times, under favourable circumstances. St. Goar lies opposite to the Lorelei. • It arose around the chapel of a pious monk of that name, whose memory was dear to the fishermen. The vast ruins of the dismantled castle of Rheinfels rise above the town, with their shattered casements and broken arches. An old

custom, called Hänseln, traced back to the era of Charlemagne, prevailed at St. Goar, until within these last thirty years. Every traveller arriving at the town for the first time, must accompany his fellow-traveller to the custom-house, where a large brass collar was kept, and there submit to have it fixed on his neck. He could only obtain release by a baptism of water or of wine. If he chose the first, a bucket of water was poured on his head; if the second, he must empty a beaker of wine, drinking to the emperor, the lord of the manor, and the company. The laws of the place were then read to him, a gilded crown was placed upon his head, and he received permission to fish upon the Lorelei, and hunt upon the bank. Finally, he must make a gift to the poor, and inscribe his name in the Hänselbuch. Some students of Bonn were the last to enter their names. Rheinfels was built in 1245, by Diether III., Count of Katzenellenbogen, the friend of the Emperor Frederick II.; and by favour of the last, a new toll was allowed to be instituted there. Ten years later, as we read in the inscription upon a stone tablet here, twenty-six towns on the Rhine formed a confederacy, and raised troops to beleaguer the place, in order to put an end to the new exaction; but after a siege of fifteen months, they were compelled to abandon the attempt. In 1692, Tallard surrounded the fortress, it is said with 24,000 men, and repeatedly attacked it, but always without success, until he was driven away by the auxiliaries who hastened from Brandenburg and Pfalz to the relief of Rheinfels. In 1794, however, the Hessian garrison abandoned the place, with all its munitions, at the first sight of the advanced posts of the French army of the Sambre and Meuse, and fled across the Rhine—a piece of cowardice which cost the Hessian commandant his life. Three years later, the burg was reduced by the French to its present condition. The ruins are the most extensive of all those of the middle-age castles on the Rhine.

Below St. Goar, and on the right bank, is seen Welmich, a picturesque village with a Gothic church, modestly advancing into the landscape. From the rocky wall on which it leans, the ruined Thurnberg, built by the Archbishop of Treves, looks down upon the Rhine. The proud counts of Katz (as Katzenellbogen—i. e. Catselbon, was abbreviated) called this tower, in contemptuous opposition to these men, the Maus (mouse), as it was a favourite object of their attacks. The brave Kuno, of Falkenburg, who succeeded to the archiepiscopal see in 1363, strengthened Thurnberg, and made himself a name on the Rhine which cats and mice were both compelled to respect. His heart is buried in the choir of the church which is seen from the river. The way up to the old burg is toilsome, but the prospect from the top is worth the trouble of the ascent. Below Welmich the stream makes a large curve to the left, and the waters glide more softly along. The little village of

Ehrenthal, peopled chiefly by the miners employed at the lead-mines close by, lies on the slope of the hill. Then follow, on a fertile foreland, Lower Kesterl, and a little farther onward, Upper Kesterl. Opposite, on the left bank, is seen the once stately Abbey of Hirznach, with the village at the foot of a stately mountain. Close to the Rhine grows a fine linden, planted in 1790 as a tree of liberty. The mountains now soon recede from the river side, and we see a fruitful plain planted with fruit trees. Fruit is a part of the crop upon all estates near the mountains, and individuals, as well as parishes, make it a profitable source of revenue. Every village has a peculiar fruit, for which it is famous. Wiesbaden has chesnuts; Schierstein, apples and pears; Frunenstein, cherries. Brenthal, about four miles from Wiesbaden, draws a revenue of 5000 florins a year from its fruit, mostly apples. Eppstein and Hofheim furnish good cider. Fruit is in this neighbourhood used as a substitute for vegetables, and apples, pears, and plums, dressed fresh; or after drying, never fail to appear with the roast-joint at table. The plain now before us is planted with cherries, entire boat-loads of which are, in summer, sent down the river to the markets of the Lower Rhine and Holland. On the right bank, now rise carefully-kept vine-hills, and above them, on the rugged rocks, the ruins of the brother castles of Liebstein and Sterrenberg. In the vale below is the Gothic church, and beside it the convent of Bornhasen, and in the background the village. The oft-repeated legend which connects itself with the two castles has been thus told by Heinrich Heine—

Yonder, on the mountain summit,
Lie the castles, wrapped in night,
In the valley rings the clangour
Struck from flashing swords in fight.

Brothers these, who thus in fury
Fierce encounter hand to hand:
Say what cause could make a brother
'Gainst a brother raise his brand?

Countess Laura's beaming glances
Did the fatal feud inflame,
Firing both with equal passion
For the fair and lovely dame.

Which hath gained the fair one's favour,
Which shall win her for his bride?
Vain to scan her heart's inclining—
Draw the sword, let that decide.

Wild and desperate grows the combat,
Clashing strokes like thunder fly;
Ah! beware, ye savage warriors,
Evil powers by night are nigh.

Woe for you, ye bloody brothers !
 Woe for thee, thou bloody vail,
 Each, a mortal thrust confessing,
 Falls for ever stark and pale.

Many a century has departed,
 Many a race has found a tomb,
 Yet from yonder rocky summits
 Frown those towers of moss-grown gloom ;

And at night, within that valley,
 Shadowy forms again are there ;
 When the noon of darkness cometh
 Fight again that brother-pair.

A shady walk on the river bank, under walnut trees, leads to the little town of Camp, so called from the earthworks of the Roman military, still seen there. On the left bank stands the once imperial city of Boppard, a name which indicates a Celtic origin. Stones found here, show that this was once the station of the 13th Roman legion. A little lower down, at Filsen, the Rhine suddenly changes its course towards the east. The southern slope of the left bank is planted with vines. Upon the heights is the Jakobsbergen Hof, the property of the Gynmosum at Coblenz. In the hollow at the foot of the hill was formerly the nunnery of Peterbach. As early as the time of Frederick the Red-head, it had become a retreat of robbers; he called it "conventum latronum," and its neighbourhood was considered insecure. The river has here much of the appearance of a lake. On the right stands Osterspay, once an imperial fief, and behind it, upon a woody height, the chateau of Liebeweck. The Rhine now turns again northwards, and we notice a large increase in the number of fishermen's boats along the banks. There is here a sand-bank with a rather productive salmon-take, which has been the resort of fishermen since the fifteenth century. We next come to the stronghold of Marksburg, the only feudal castle on the Rhine which has not been reduced to ruins. It is now occupied by a few superannuated soldiers, whose chief duties are to fire the guns as signals when the ice is coming down dangerously, or as salutes when high personages cross the river here. At the foot of the hill lies Braubach, which received civil privileges from the Emperor Rodolph in 1276. The once baronial castle of Philipsburg is now in ruins. On the left bank we see the village of Brey, after which the river leads us to Rhense, which as early as 660 was left as a legacy to the Archbishop of Cologne, by the Austrasian Duke Krallo. It was pledged for loans as often as the archbishop wanted money, probably since, as an outlying possession, it was considered least secure in the hands of its proper owner. Not far from Rhense, lower down the stream and by the road-side, is the place where the

electors of Germany, according to old custom, assembled under the free heavens, to discuss the affairs of the state, conclude treaties, and elect and depose emperors—the ancient and venerable Königstuhl. It was hence that proceeded in 1338, from the league of electors, that famous imperial resolution, “that the imperial dignity and power are dependent solely upon God, and that by right and ancient usage, immediately that any one is elected king or emperor, he is truly king and emperor without any confirmation by the pope.” The four territories of the Rhenish electors met near this point: Braubach belonged to the palatine; Rhense to the elector of Cologne; Stolzenfels to the elector of Treves; and Lahnstein to the elector of Mainz. The emperor Maximilian used to call the entire Rhine valley, from the Alps to the Low Countries, “Parsons’ Row,” on account of the almost unbroken series of episcopal possessions which then lay on its banks. There were the lands of the bishops and archbishops of Chur, Constanx, Basel, Strasburg, Spier, Worms, Mainz, Treves, and Cologne. Opposite Königstuhl, surrounded with fruit trees, is seen a small white chapel, in which, in 1400, the electors met and deposed Wenzel from the imperial dignity, and declared the throne vacant: after waiting ten days for Wenzel’s appearance, they crossed the Rhine, and elected the palgrave Ruprecht. This chapel lies before the southern gate of the ancient town of Oberlahnstein, whose exterior preserves very much the same appearance as in the fifteenth century, when it was described by the old topographer Merian. The Rhine near here is wide; on the left bank is the hamlet of Krippe, and, a little lower, the farm and village of Kapellen, situate on the side of a rock, behind which rises the fine old castle of Stolzenfels, or the “rock of pride,” as the name signifies,—not unjustly so called, if the beauty of its position and its splendid towers and walls are considered. The castle was built, it is said, by Arnold, Archbishop of Treves, about 1250, and, strengthened at a later period, became the residence of many of its spiritual lords. In 1825, the citizens of Coblenz, whose property the ruins then were, gave them to the crown prince, now the King of Prussia. The castle has since been restored in the old German style, and now again enjoys all its ancient glories. There is in this castle a most interesting collection of weapons, being the several swords carried by Alba, Tilly, Sobiesky, Napoleon, Murat, Blucher, and other great warriors. As the narrower and more romantic part of the Rhine valley commences at Bingenloch, so the first portion of this section of the vale worthily closes at Stolzenfels. From no spot on the Rhine does the view take in so much that is attractive, in point of its relation to the events of middle-age history, as from the battlements of Stolzenfels. In the south, the Marksburg rises with its high towers; at its feet is the ancient town of Braubach, whilst nearer to the spectator the White Wenzels chapel gleams

from amidst the wheat-fields and orchards of Oberlahnstein. Opposite, near Rhense, the Königstuhl is seen between the trees. before him lies the ruined castle of Lachnells in the valley, and below it the very ancient town of Oberlahnstein, its red castle walls mirrored in the waters. Further on, in the same valley of the Lahn, rises the Allerheiligenberg. Then, where the Lahn flows into the Rhine, near the old Johanniskirche, which has stood a ruin for centuries, and promises to stand for many more, is seen the busy town of Niederlahnstein, rich in orchards, which extend on one side to a wood, and on the other into luxuriant wheat-fields. Opposite, in the Rhine, stretches the long island of Oberwerth, with its great farm-house, that was once a nunnery. Above, to the right, over the green hills, rises, in an enormous mass, the fortress of Ehrenbreitstein; opposite is Fort Alexander; and between both, Coblenz and the dale of Ehrenbreitstein, connected with a bridge of boats. The extreme background is formed by the heights and town of Vallendar. The whole view, when seen by the soft light of the evening sun, forms a truly enrapturing landscape, and entitles Stolzenfels to be regarded as the most distinguished site of the whole Rhine, not only on account of the natural beauty of its scenery, but chiefly for the historical associations which constitute every part of this land classic ground. We now pass Ehrenbreitstein with its high, dark, and massive rocks and towers, perambulated by the Prussian guard in blue uniform, Coblenz with its dale and bridge, its spires and roofs, which show against mountains behind the town, and the Moselle, with its sweetly placid stream, the image of tranquillity. Below Coblenz we see a number of rafts lying in the river at Neuendorf, waiting until a sufficient number is collected to make up a little fleet to be navigated to the Netherlands. We hasten our voyage here, for henceforward we shall find the classic and romantic less frequent.

Upon the right hand lies Besselich, once the property of the Templars, afterwards occupied by Augustine monks, and now a private domain. The landscape from its garden extends from Andernach to Cassellen, and is bounded by the peaks of the Ardennes. Below Besselich lies the village of Mallendar. In the Rhine lies the long island of Niederwerth. Edward III. of England resided here a short time, and had a meeting with Louis the Bavarian, and other princes, to direct the undertaking against France. The royal crown, which he afterwards pledged for the performance of his promise, was guarded in the St. Castorkirche of Coblenz day and night by fifty German and English knights. Upon the right bank lies the town of Vallendar. Opposite Niederwerth is Kesselheim, and then St. Sebastian. On the right bank is Benderf, a village lying amidst fruit trees. Where the Sayn brook flows into the Rhine, a number of iron works are seen. On the other

side of the Sayn lies Nennerberg, a pleasure-ground of the Duke of Nassau, and a favourite resort of the good people of Coblentz. Almost in the middle of the river-bed, below this point, is a large sand-bank, which renders navigation difficult. Passing this, and a few unimportant hamlets, we come to Weissenthurm, where is seen Hoche's memorial, which bears the inscription, "L'armée de Sambre et de Meuse à son Général Hoche." It was not the army, however, but Hoche's widow, that caused its erection. The Prussian government, raised above the petty pride which refuses homage to an enemy's merit, has interfered to save the monument from ruin, and has kept this, as well as Moreau's memorial at Coblentz, in good repair. Between Weissenthurm and Franzosenwerthe (where are yet traces of the *tête du pont* of the last war) is Nieuwied and its flying bridge. Opposite its porch, upon the left bank of the Rhine, the stream of the Nette falls into this river. The town of Nette, with its numerous mills, lies at its mouth. The Wildbach falls into the Rhine, on the right bank, near the fishing village of Irlich. Lower down, to the right of the village of Fahr, is the castle ruins of Fredrichsteine, commenced in the seventeenth century, but never finished. From this point to Andernach extends a ravine, famous in the history of Germany. Here was the exercise ground of the Romish legion; here fought the grandsons of Charlemagne, French dukes with the Normans, Guelphs with Ghibellines, Swedes with Spaniards, French with Austrians, in many bloody battles. Passing Andernach, the ancient Antoriacum, with its towers, its ruined archiepiscopal palace, its volcanic beds, and reminiscences which come down from the Romans through Allemanns, Austrasians, and Germans, we arrive at a point where the valley of the Rhine becomes narrow. Near the left bank is an island, with a mill seen peeping through the trees, then the village of Nawedy, and below it the Kreuzborner Lei, a group of basaltic rocks, covered with woods. A large grauwacke rock projects on the right bank, as far as the water's edge, devastated towers and fallen vaults occupy the heights, and form the ruins of the Burg of Hammerstein. Two villages of the same name lie a little further down the stream, and produce good wine. The Brohl, a brook which gives its name to a pretty valley, falls into the Rhine a little further down, and near it the village of Brohl, little known to history since it was abandoned by the 6th, 10th, and 22nd Romish legions, which were posted there. About a thousand paces below the boat-house at Brohl, a footway leads to the woodclad height, which is surmounted by the ruins of Rheineck. The keep on the south side is the last remains of the once powerful Burg; the ancient family of that name is now extinct, and the estate belongs to M. Bethmann-Hollweg, late professor at Bonn, and now a prominent member of the Prussian parliament. M. Bethmann has erected a new chateau

in the round-arched style. The prospect from the gardens, which are freely open, is only second in extent to that of the Drachenfels, and commands the bow-like course of the Rhine from Andernach to Apollinarisberg. Upon the right bank, opposite Brohl, are the basalt mountains, which stretch forward to meet the Siebengebirge, a fruitful district, planted with corn and vines. Passing a few magnificent villages, we come to Linz, during the wine season one of the busiest places on the Rhine. Linzhausen, Kasbach, and Erpel, are the next villages, and then we are brought to Remagen, the Roman Rigomagus. Below Remagen the Rhine makes a new bend, and the Siebengebirge spring suddenly forward. In these mountains we do not recognise the steep declivities, nor the wild and fantastic figures, of the Bernese alps or the Hartz; the Siebengebirge form rather a group of conical and cupola-shaped heights, covered with high trees and a luxuriant vegetation. They are all of a volcanic nature, consisting partly—namely, the Drachenfels, Wolkenburg, and Lohrberg—of trachyte; and partly—that is to say, the Oelberg, Löwenberg, Nonnenstromberg and Petersburg—of basalt, of later origin than trachyte. These seven (sieben) mountains, from which the group derives its name, are not seen as a group of peaks, except from the near vicinity of Cologne. The Rhine has at Königswinter an elevation of 181 feet above the sea level, so that it is easy to estimate the altitude of the mountains; the summit of the Drachenfels (1010 feet) affords the most picturesque, and the Oelberg (1440 feet) the most extensive prospect, the landscape of the latter stretching as far as the Taunus. Leaving Remagen, we reach Nudel, on the right bank. The ground inclosed by the woody Siebengebirge here, is level, and planted with orchards. The beauty of the landscape, the softness of the air, and the protected situation of this plain, have led to a great increase of building in and between the villages of Scheuern, Rheinbreitbach, Honnef, and Rhöndorp, which occupy this level, and numerous travellers every season make here a longer or shorter stay. From the river below Unkel, however, a prospect unfolds itself which in variety and beauty has no equal on the Rhine. The date of the foundation of the nunnery at Rolandswerth, now more commonly Nunnenwerth, is assigned to the fabulous period of German story. Its name occurs in a document of the twelfth century. It was several times fired in the Thirty Years' War, and wholly consumed in 1673. Its costly re-edification materially diminished the revenues of the foundation. The institution was abolished in 1802, but Josephine obtained for its occupiers permission to remain there for life. In 1822 the entire island was sold, and the convent used as an inn; it has, however, been since repurchased, and is now once more in the hands of a spiritual corporation. Above the hamlet of Rolandseck rise the ruins of Rolandseck proper. The prospect from this basalt rock is not

so extensive as that from the Drachenfels, but is more picturesque, as Drachenfels and Walkenberg themselves form prominent features in the landscape. The legend of Roland, which attaches to this place, has been variously rendered. Schiller has transferred its locality to Toggenburgh, in Switzerland. Roland returning from Palestine to claim the heart and hand of the fair one, from whom before his departure he had received a pledge of love,—

At her father's castle portal
Loud his knock is heard,
Lo! the gloomy gate is opened,
And now—the thunder-word:
"She thou seek'st is veiled for ever,
The bride is she of Heaven."

The faithful Hildegund, believing a false report of her knight's death in Palestine, has taken vows on the very eve of his return. Roland, concealing his heart's wound, departs, resigns his sword and mail, and the pomp of war and feudalism, and builds a cell whence he can gaze on the walls which contain her he loves.

There beside that hallowed region
He hath built his bower,
Where from out the dusky lindens
Looks the convent tower.

Gazing upward to the convent,
Hour on hour he passed,
Watching still the lady's lattice
Till it oped at last:

Till that form looked forth so lovely,
Till the sweet face smiled,
Down into the lonesome valley,
Peaceful, angel-mild.

* * *

There a corse they found him sitting
Once when day returned,
Still his pale and placid features
To the lattice turned.

Over against Rolandseck is seen the Löwenburg: woods clothe its sides to the summit: here are seen the ruins of a castle, where in 1541 the elector Hermann, Count of Wied, met Bucer and Melancthon before he embraced Protestantism. Hither, when war threatened, the elector, Genhard Truchsess of Waldburg, used to conduct Agnes of Mansfeld, whom he had taken from a convent near Düsseldorf, and married. Rhondorf is a convenient place for landing steam-boat passengers disposed to ascend the Drachenfels. Near the Dombruche is shown the hole in which was accustomed to lurk

the dragon, which Siegfried the hero of the Netherlands killed, and afterwards, bathing himself in the monster's blood, became horny, according to the old rhyme—

Who bathes himself in Drachenborn
His limbs are firm, his skin is horn ;
Nor sword can pierce, nor axe divide,
The stubborn armour of his hide.

Opposite Drachenfels, upon the left bank of the Rhine, lies the Rhoderberg, an extinct volcano, with a crater about sixty feet deep and 1000 feet in diameter. The ground in the immediate vicinity is very fertile.

Leaving Drachenfels and Wolkenburg on our right, we come to Königswinter, where the Rhenish Franks raised a formidable bulwark against the terrible Hunnish kings, and delivered some notable battles. Passing by the Godesberg on the left, we arrive at Bonn, the city of the Muses. The high towers of the Minster, the long white Schloss seen through rows of trees, the gardens on the Zoll, give to Bonn a cheerful aspect, as seen from the Siebengebirge. The view from the Rhine is, however, less gratifying. Black walls and ugly houses strike the eye, which is glad to overlook the city, and rest upon the far Siebengebirge and the three last castles of the Rhine Valley, which forms the background of the picture. Below Bonn the banks of the Rhine become flatter and flatter, and the picturesque has ceased. On neither side does any object present itself to enchain our regards ; and we are glad when the steamer reaches Cologne. The majestic city, with the stately old towers on its southern quarter ; the Bayenthurme, with its ancient walls and modern bulwarks, its spires overtopped by the giant Dom, rises, as it were, out of the water, and calls up a feeling of admiration which speedily falls as one enters the city. Here our pursuit of the Rhine ceases. After flowing through the lowlands of Prussia, as far as Emmerich, the river enters the Dutch territory, and, dividing into three branches, forms by its delta the greater portion of the kingdom of the Netherlands.

SCHAFFHAUSEN.

[*Inns* : Die Krone ; good, and moderate in charges.]

The capital of the small hilly Swiss canton, of the same name, is a pretty well-built town, on the slope of the north bank of the Rhine. Its population, in number about 10,000, is industrious, and for the most part Protestants. Its celebrated wooden bridge, destroyed by Oudinot in 1799, has been succeeded by another in no way remarkable. The principal buildings are, the cathedral, the church of St. John, the town-house, and the arsenal. There is a

college here, a town library, which includes that of John Muller, the historian of Switzerland. The Falls of the Rhine form its chief attraction.

SCHELDT.

The *Scheldt* (in Flemish *Schelde*) the largest of the two rivers of Belgium, rises in France near the Castelet (depart. of the Aisne), receives the canal of St. Quentin at Cambrai, passes under the walls of Bouchain, Valenciennes, and Condé, and enters Belgium after its junction with the Scarpe; it waters the western part of the province of Hainault, runs to Tournay, Esquelmes, and Herinnes, where it forms the limit between Hainault and West Flanders; it then divides the latter from East Flanders, runs towards the north-east by Oudenarde and Ghent, suddenly changing its direction from west to east; it waters Wetteren and Dendermond; it then bounds West Flanders and the province of Antwerp, passes near Tamise* at Rupelmond, Antwerp, and Doel: at the fort of Bath it divides itself into two considerable branches; the southern takes the name of West Scheldt (*Hond* or *Wester Schelde*), takes a westerly direction across the southern part of Zealand, and falls into the North Sea below Flushing, where it is three leagues and a half in breadth.

The other branch, called the *Eastern Scheldt* (*Oester Schelde*) flows first to the north-east, on the limits of North Brabant and Zealand, turns towards the west-north-west, in the north of the first of these provinces, and falls into the North Sea by an opening two leagues and a half wide, five leagues north-north east from the *West Scheldt*.

The course of the *Scheldt* is eighty-six leagues, of which about thirteen compose the course we have just described; its course in the province of Antwerp is eleven leagues.

At Dendermond the *Scheldt* is 200 metres wide, and at Antwerp 450. In its course from that town the mean depth of the water is ten metres; at low tide, in several parts of the port, there is a depth of fifteen metres. The water is salt as far as the forts of Lillo, (fifteen leagues from its mouth;) the water is fresh at Antwerp, but too thick to be drunk. The tide is perceivable in the *Scheldt*, as far up as Ghent; thus it influences the river even as far as forty leagues above its mouth.

* *Tamisc*, on the left bank of the Scheldt, a town of West Flanders, in the district of *St. Nicholas*, two and a half leagues from Dendermond. Population 7248 inhabitants. Medals and antiquities have been discovered here: it possesses sail-cloth and other manufactories, and trades in corn, flax, &c. A steam-boat goes twice a day from *Antwerp* to *Tamisc*.—Market on Fridays.—Fair in July.

SPA.

[*Hotels*: Hotel L'Orange; Hotel Pays Bas.]

SPA.—On arriving at this place, the stranger will notice with surprise the word hotel figuring over a number of small houses, Hotel de l'Europe, Hotel de Liege, &c.: these houses cannot be called hotels; but private apartments are to be had for the season. There are in addition well fitted-up hotels; the best are Hotel de L'Orange, in the centre of the town (good). Hotel de Flandre (in a good situation; the apartments are good): Hotel des Pays Bas, charmingly situated at the foot of one of the rocks which overhang the town.

Spa is a small town in the province of Liege, twenty-seven miles from the latter town and twelve from Verviers; it stands in a beautiful valley, surrounded by green hills, and is watered by the *Wagai*; population 3500 inhabitants. The origin of Spa is somewhat obscure; it is thought that the foundations of the present town were laid in the year 1327, by a smith, who purchased some lands from Adolphe de la Marek, Bishop of Liege. Augustino ac Venise, physician to Henry VIII., was the first foreigner who patronized the waters of Spa, and it was not until the end of the sixteenth century that their reputation increased to any extent. In 1575 the Duc de Nevers, two years after, Marguerite, first wife of Henry IV. of France, and in 1590 the celebrated Alexandre Farnese, were among the illustrious personages who came to enjoy the scenery and salubrious retreat which Spa offered. At the commencement of the seventeenth century, the waters of Spa were sent into England, France, and many parts of Italy. Charles II., when compelled to leave England in 1654, sojourned for some time at this peaceful retreat. Peter the Great visited Spa in 1717, when, after partaking of the waters, he felt so much benefited by them, that, after returning home, he ordered a Latin inscription to be cut on a marble slab, which is still to be seen above the entrance to the *Salle de Pouhon*. Notwithstanding the celebrity of the waters of Spa, it was not until 1750 that any step was taken towards affording accommodation to any number of visitors: no sooner were hotels suitably fitted-up, than there was a great influx of foreigners. Such is a short outline of the history of this favourite place of resort; we will now say a few words of the waters which have rendered this place so justly celebrated.

THE WATERS.—Naturally Spa abounds in fountains; they are to be seen in every direction throughout the town and its immediate neighbourhood. We shall here confine our notice to those more frequently used; they are, *Le Pouhon*, *La Géronstère*, *La Sourenière*, *Le Groosbeck*, and *Le Tonnelet*. Every tourist will be gratified by a visit to these fountains.

LE POUHON, or, as it was formerly written, Pouxhon, is the most celebrated and the most frequented of any of the fountains of Spa; and its waters are considered more efficacious. It was from this fountain that the water which has acquired an European celebrity, known as the "Spa water," was first procured. This water, when bottled and well corked, retains its medicinal qualities for years. The Pouhon is in the centre of the town. It is entered by a portico of the Tuscan order of architecture, above which is the following inscription—*A la Memoire de Pierre le Grand*. The ordinary temperature of these waters is eight degrees; its properties acid, chalybeate.

LA GERONSTERE, the next in our order, is scarcely inferior to the preceding fountain: it is about two miles from Spa, and the approach to it is by a road pleasantly shaded with trees. The fountain stands in the midst of a wood, surrounded by pleasant walks, the agreeableness of which is enhanced by a beautiful garden. The water gushes forth from a circular well cut in the rock. The waters here are less acidulated and sharp than those of the other springs: the temperature is $7^{\circ} 55''$.

LA SOUVENIERE and LE GROOSBECK are distant about two miles from the town. A double row of trees overhangs the road leading to the *Souvenière*, which communicates with the *Géronstère* by a road surrounded by delightful scenery. The *Souvenière* was formerly called *Fontaine Ecclesiastique*, in consequence of its being largely patronized by persons connected with religious houses. A mass used formerly to be celebrated close by, in a chapel called *Salamanque*.

La *Souvenière* and Le Groosbeck are situated in the midst of a wood, surrounded by pleasant walks. In this wood may be seen the walk which was constructed by Louis Philippe, the late King of the French, assisted by Mdlle. Adelaide, his sister, and their young brother. The residence of these illustrious personages at Spa has been celebrated by Madame de Genlis, in a drama entitled "*L'Aveugle de Spa*."

By the side of the source of the *Souvenière* is seen an aperture in the form of a foot: it is called *le pied de Saint Remacle*. Some marvellous virtues are attributed to this sacred vestige, if the recipient fails not to place his right foot in the aperture while drinking the waters. The quality of the water of this spring is acidulated and sharp; its flavour is more agreeable, and it contains less iron than that of the *Pouhon*. Temperature, $7^{\circ} 17''$.

LE TONNELER.—This fountain is one mile and a half from Spa, to the north-east of La *Souvenière*; its water is remarkable for the quantity of carbonic acid which it contains. This fountain derives its name from a *ton*, or barrel, which was formerly forced into the earth, and from the bottom of which the water rose.

BATHS.—This extensive establishment is supplied from the Pouhon Spring. There are plunging, shower, and every other sort of bath provided at this establishment.

There are many agreeable walks in the town. The Place Royale and the Place des Sept Fontaines are the most sought after. The former is the rendezvous of the *élite* of the town, and is near the hill of Annette and Lubin, named after the two poor lovers, of Spa, alluded to by Marmontel in the "Moral Tales." The history goes, that an Englishman built these poor lovers a hut, as a shelter until they could find a better abode: the remains of this humble dwelling were not demolished till the year 1779. A Frenchman took the loving couple to Paris, where they were introduced into society, and had an opportunity of witnessing the history of their simple love represented on the stage. The Place des Sept Fontaines is planted with trees, the branches of which are so entwined as to form delightful arbours. On certain days in the week a good band plays here.

The *Redoute*, Wauxhall, La Maison Levoz, and La Maison des Bains (the latter already alluded to), are the principal public buildings we shall have to notice. The parish church contains nothing worthy of particular attention.

LA REDOUTE, which stands in the centre of the town, was built in 1763. Its exterior appearance is that of a large private house. The interior is well laid out, and includes a large ball-room, suitably though simply decorated; this communicates with a theatre, which, when occasion requires, is made to form a portion of the ball-room: this is effected by means of a moveable flooring. Other saloons are devoted to cards and the like amusements.

LE WAUXHALL is a neat structure surrounded by an agreeable garden. The principal saloon is used for concerts and balls. The new arrangements at this place are suitably carried out.

LA MAISON LEVOZ is pleasantly placed in the centre of a neatly laid-out garden. The grand saloon here is longer and richer than either of the former ones.

AMUSEMENTS DURING THE SEASON.—The season, properly so called, is from the beginning of June till the end of September. During this period the amusements are numerous and varied. At the *Redoute* there is a musical performance every morning at eleven o'clock; on Wednesdays and Saturdays, a ball; dramatic entertainments on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays; and a well-supplied reading-room, always accessible. At the *Wauxhall* and *La Maison Levoz*, several dress-balls and first-rate concerts take place, of which due notice is sure to be given. A musical performance takes place at La Promenade des Sept Fontaines every Monday, Friday, and Sunday, from six to eight o'clock in the evening.

There is a race-course at Spa. The Englishman will find the company far more attractive than the quality of the racing.

In the private collection of curiosities belonging to Mr. Body, there are some rare and curious antiquarian remains, found in the neighbourhood of Spa, and also some articles of furniture belonging to the ancient chateau of Franchimont. The chief commerce consists in the exportation of the Spa water; there is also another article of trade of some considerable importance, and scarcely less known than the water. We allude to the various articles manufactured from the Spa wood. Scarcely any one visits Spa without purchasing some article made from the Spa wood, either as a present to a friend, or as a souvenir of the place. The town is indebted to a person named Dagley for this branch of its commerce, no inconsiderable one, for the annual sum returned is estimated at 120,000 francs.

The visitor should not omit to see the celebrated *Cascade de Con*, which is nine miles from Spa, on a hilly road, passing by La Geronstère, the villages of *Ru* and Roanne, the scenery around which resembles very much that of Switzerland, more especially as the fall is approached, which is by a narrow path winding round the base of steep rocks. Soon there appears one of the most beautiful aspects that can be imagined. The *Ambleue*, which rises in Prussia, is seen pouring its foaming waters from a height of from twenty to twenty-five metres. The snow-like whiteness of the foam forms a striking contrast with the dark-green rocks upon which the waters fall. From the wooden bridge which is thrown across the torrent, those who are bold enough to venture upon it may enjoy a fine view, the most varied and extensive. We shall now conduct our traveller to one more of the marvels of Spa, and one, though last, not least—

THE GROTTTO OF REMOUCHAMPS.—The admirer of the wonders of nature—of which this is one of the most surprising—cannot dispense taking the trip to Remouchamps, which is nine miles south-west of Spa, and lies in a wild spot in a narrow valley, which is watered by the *Ambleue*. The entrance to this grotto is by an iron grating, the keeper of which will provide the visitor with a suitable dress for the expedition, and lights. On entering, one is struck with the extent of the caves, the height of the vaults, the wonderful formation of the petrifications, which resemble various animals, the shining substance with which they are covered, and the astounding whiteness of the stalactites. The largest cave is that called the *Ruin*, which is formed of a series of rocks one over the other. One of these rocks, which supports the vault, is 360 feet high. An English traveller in 1834 discovered a new grotto under the one described. It is said to contain much that is curious and

interesting, but in consequence of the difficulty of access, which is only to be obtained by lowering oneself by a rope, it is seldom visited.

SPIER.

[*Hôtels* : Post ; Adler, or Wittelsbacher Hof. ; Europäischer Hof.]

SPIER, the old Noviomagus, Nemetæ, or Augusta Nemetum, is a town of rather more than 10,000 inhabitants. In the days of the Roman occupation, Spier, situated in the country of the pure German Remetæ, was a fortified town, and is often mentioned in the wars against the Allemanns. It was a Christian bishopric as early as the third century. In the partition of Verdun, A.D. 843, it fell, with Worms and Mainz, to Germany, as the treaty says, "on account of its wine." The place grew considerably under the dominion of the Salic kings, who had their residence at Limburg, near Durkheim, within easy distance of Spier. In 1831, Konrad II. founded the cathedral, as a burial-place for himself and his successors : his son, Henry II., and grandson, Henry IV., completed the structure. All three found their grave there—Henry IV., upon whom the ban of Gregory rested, not until his corpse had lain five years unburied in the little Chapel of St. Afra, which he had erected. Henry V., the last of the Salic kings, descended to these vaults, which afterwards opened to receive Philip of Suabia, Rudolph of Hapsburg, Adolf of Nassau, and Albert I. of Austria, by whose hand Adolf had fallen. Henry V., upon the death of Albrecht, which immediately followed, had both the contending kings buried in the same vault, within a hand-breadth of each other. On the 31st of May, 1689, a desolating horde of Frenchmen entered the city, ransacked the houses of the dead in search of plunder, broke open the imperial vault, and scattered the remains ; then drove out the inhabitants of the city, which they charged with straw and other combustibles, and then fired. The whole city fell a prey to the flames, and afterwards unheard-of cruelties were perpetrated by the soldiers of the Most Christian King.

Only two Cathedral towers remain of the six which old descriptions speak of, and they face the Rhine. The new building was erected in bad taste, after the devastations of the French. The east front having been destroyed by fire in 1739, was restored in 1772, at a cost of 200,000 florins. The building is in the Byzantine style, massive, grand, and simple. It is the greatest ecclesiastical edifice existing in Germany at the present day, being 446 feet long and 178 wide in the choir. The cathedral at Cologne will be 50 square feet longer, on its completion. The interior has been restored in good taste since 1823. King Louis, of Bavaria, commissioned the

Munich artist, Schraudolph, to adorn its walls with a number of frescoes. The middle nave is occupied by twenty-four scenes in the life of the Blessed Virgin; the north transept is devoted to St. Stephen; and the south to St. Bernard. The choir also contains colossal statues of Rudolph of Hapsburg, and Adolf of Nassau; the first by Schwanthaler, executed in Tyrolese marble; the second by Ohmacht, a Strasburg artist, in sandstone. The emperor Rudolph is represented as the restorer of civil order, after the stormy period of the interregnum, the helmet lying at his feet, and the sword in his right hand. Adolf is represented in a kneeling attitude; his footstool, of black marble, rests on four winged lions. Above the door of the sacristy in the choir are ancient stone effigies of the emperors, brought up from the crypt and placed there about fifty years ago.

STRASBURG.

[*Hotels*: Stadt Paris in the Meissenstrasse; Roth's Hause, on the Kleberplatz, Blume, at the Kaufhaus. The Rebstock, on the Langenstock, and the Rabe, now Hotel d'Angleterre, are good second-rate houses, with moderate charges.]

STRASBURG, the Argentoratum of the Romans, was, after its restoration by the Franks, in the sixth century, called Stratoburgum, formerly the capital of nether Alsace, and one of the most important of the imperial German cities; it is now the chief town of the French department of the Bas-Rhine. It lies almost half an hour's walk from the river, with which it is connected by a canal. Louis XIV. seized it in 1681, in the midst of profound peace, retained it by the treaty of Ryswick, and in 1682 sent Vauban to construct there a citadel, so that it is now one of the most important fortresses of France, and ranks the third among her great magazines. The garrison lying here usually numbers 6000 men, the population of the city is 68,000, of whom 30,000 are Catholics, as many Protestants, and the remaining 8000, Jews. Notwithstanding that for a century and a half Strasburg has been French, German is still the popular language.

The first thing inquired after at Strasburg, by travellers, is the famous minster. The first cathedral built here by Clodwig, about 510, was destroyed by lightning, June 24th, 1006. Eight years afterwards, Werner of Hapsburg laid the foundation-stone of the new edifice, which was not completed before 1277. Two years after this date, was commenced the erection of the tower, after the plan and under the direction of the celebrated middle-age architect, Erwin von Steinbach. Erwin died in 1318, and his son John continued the work, which his daughter embellished with some elegant designs. The tower was finally completed in 1439, by Johannes

Utz of Cologne ; scarcely another cathedral is so well calculated to display the gradual growth of the Gothic architecture, out of the late Romanic style to its highest and most perfect development, and, on the other hand, the progress of subsequent degeneration, as that of Strasburg. The dim light of the interior makes a wonderful impression upon the senses. It is admitted by coloured windows, some of which are executed with surprising art ; the internal length of the church is 355 feet, its breadth 132 feet ; the vaulting of the choir is pointed, except that of the choir, which is round. The columns fly upwards, at once slender and strong, and are partially ornamented with statues. All is great and simple, and at the same time nobly adorned. Particular objects worthy of attention are, the great rose corridor over the portal ; the font, constructed in 1453 ; and the pulpit of the same date. The famous astronomic clock never fails to attract the attention of strangers. In the first gallery the hours are struck by an angel, upon a bell which he holds in his hand ; higher up are seen, a skeleton, which also strikes the hours, and boys, girls, and young and old men, who strike the four quarters. Below the first gallery the symbolic deity of the day appears from a niche ; thus Apollo on Sunday, Diana on Monday, and so on. In the highest niche, upon the striking of the clock, the twelve apostles move about the Saviour, and upon the top of a turret, built for the motive weights, stands a fine cock, which flaps his wings, swells his neck, throws back his head, opens his mouth, and makes his cry echo through the cathedral in all the shrillness of perfect nature.

The gravestone of Erwin is in the small court behind the chapel of St. John. Figures of the great master, and his artistic daughter, have been erected in the southern portal. The principal front of the minster is adorned with statues of Clodwig, Dagobert, and Rudolph of Hapsburg, to which one of Louis XIV. was added in 1823. Several hundred statues were pulled down and destroyed at the era of the first French revolution. The cathedral tower is the highest building in Europe, being 490 feet from the ground, thus 171 feet higher than St. Paul's, and 62 feet higher than St. Peter's at Rome. The light, almost transparent architecture of the tower, its union of sublimity and ornament, are indescribable. The minster is an object of great solicitude to the Strasburgers. A civic commission watches over its revenues, and every damage is quickly repaired. The spire has suffered much at various epochs from lightning : a network of conductors now surrounds it, and, it is hoped, will secure it against further injury from meteorological causes. A number of distinguished names are met with, cut in the stone of the tower : among them those of Goethe, Necker, Lavater, Klopstock, Ehrmann, and Engel. Voltaire caused his name to be cut upon one of the stones near the entrance to the clock. In 1798, the electric fluid struck the stone, and left the significant syllable—'*taire*.'

In the Gutenbergplatz stands a statue of Gutenberg, by the artist David. The figure is not a happy one: it wants repose. Gutenberg seems to stand in doubt, as if asking the spectator whether he acknowledges the importance of the invention of printing. The inordinate vanity of the French is inscribed on the scroll which is placed in the hands of the statue. This German inventor stands in the midst of a German-speaking population, and the words on his scroll are French—*Et la lumière fut.*

The University of Strasburg has produced some eminent men. Goethe, surrounded by such fellow-students as Herder, Lenz, Stilling, and others scarcely less eminent, concluded here his juridical studies, and took his doctor's degree in 1772. The university has since been metamorphosed into an Académie Royale. The theological seminary, a preparatory school for theological students, is regarded by Germany as the chair of the university, from the preference for German science by which it is characterized.

A statue to Kleber, a native of Strasburg, stands in the Paradeplatz. On one side of this square is the Horse Guards of Strasburg. Here we have an opportunity of remarking the characteristics of the various arms of the French service: the red-hosed infantry of the line, the proud and stately artillery, and the small, close-knit, and nimble Orleans jagers, upon whose countenance the hot sun of Africa has left its tint. The exercises are well worth attending by those who have time to spare.

Omnibuses run from the Klebersplatz and Gutenbergplatz to Kehl, every hour. The Alsace railroad communicates with Basle; the trains perform the journey in five hours. The fares are about 15f., 11f., and 7½f. for the three different classed carriages. The traveller may cross by Kehl to the Baden line, if he has seen the country on the left bank, and reach Basle by Freiburg.

Diligences or eilwagen leave for Epinal, at half-past 3 P.M. (14 hours' journey); for Lyons, at 8 P.M. (60 hours); for Paris, at 3 P.M. (42 hours). The offices are No. 101 and 107 in the old Fischmarkt, and at No. 46, Kleberplatz.

TERMONDE.

[Hotels: De l'Aigle; De la Demi-lune.]

TERMONDE (in Flemish, *Dendermonde*, signifying mouth of the Dender) is situated on the right bank of the Scheldt, at the confluence of the Dender with that river. It is the capital of a district of East Flanders, and is almost equi-distant from Gand, Brussels, Malines, and Antwerp, with which it communicates by good roads, now happily replaced by the railway. It is a fortified town, and the works are maintained in a very efficient state: its population is about 8000.

The origin of Termonde is very remote ; it is stated to have preceded the era of Charlemagne. Certainly it existed before the Norman invasion. The town was extended in 1368 under Count Louis de Maele, and the citadel was constructed in 1584 by order of the Duke of Parma. Louis XIV. laid siege to Termonde in 1667 with 60,000 men ; but the besieged having raised the sluices of the river, he was compelled to retire. General Churchill, brother of the Duke of Marlborough, took it in 1706, and the French again in 1745.

Termonde has four churches, containing some good pictures. The Hotel de Ville is worth visiting. The society of the town supports the arts, and the stranger may visit several private picture-galleries. Teniers was married in this town, and long lived here ; the house in which he resided is shown in the Rue d'Eglise ; and a fresco, painted by him, is exhibited over the fire-place of the saloon.

TIRLEMONT.

[*Hotels* : Hotel du Noble ; Hotel du Plat-d'Etain.]

TIRLEMONT, (in Flemish, *Thienen*,) is situated on the Grand Gette. It was formerly a place of considerable population, judging from the great extent of its *enceinte*, which is more than two leagues in circumference, and, like Louvain, includes cultivated fields. The number of its present population is not greater than 8000.

THE GRAND PLACE is one of the largest squares in Belgium. It contains the Hotel de Ville, and the church of Notre Dame du Lac. The church of St. Germain, built on the summit of an eminence which commands the town, is a monument of much more importance in the history of the first centuries of Christian architecture. The tower is Roman, and is a model of that style. It dates probably from the ninth century.

VERVIERS.

[*Hotels* : Hotel des Pays Bas ; Place du Spectacle ; Hotel de Flandre, Rue de Moulin ; Hotel de France, Rue de l'Harmonie. At each of these there is a *table d'hôte* at one.]

Although VERVIERS has existed for several centuries, an antiquity of ten centuries being claimed for the church of St. Remacle, there exists no ruin or memorial which attests that it ever had any importance whatsoever. It is known to have formed part of the Marquisate of Franchimont, ceded in the eleventh century to the Bishop of Liege, and that it only obtained the right to vote in the estates of the bishopric in 1651. Its present prosperity is owing to the cloth manufacture, which has greatly increased in extent during the last

few years, and now produces a hundred pieces per annum. The chief establishments are those of MM. Biolley and Simoins.

Nothing can be said of the church, or the Hotel de Ville, beyond the fact that the first was constructed a few years ago, at the expense of some of the great manufacturers; and the latter, in 1744, after the designs of Kenoz, an architect of Liege.

WATERLOO.

Few English travellers quit the environs of Brussels, without paying a visit to the field of Waterloo. Diligences and coaches run every day to La Haye Sainte, which is as nearly as may be in the middle of the field. Carriages may also be hired from a stand; but the driver must be especially bound to proceed to some specific point. La Belle Alliance, as being the remotest, is the best—as otherwise he will stop at Mont St. Jean, which leaves a long walk to be accomplished before the field can be inspected.

The original features of the ground, where the centre of the English line had its position, at the last desperate effort by the enemy, are entirely obliterated; and the ridge which formed a part of Mont St. Jean is now levelled down with the rest of the plain. This was done for the purpose of obtaining a sufficient quantity of earth to form the great mound, on which the colossal bronze figure, which may serve either as the British or Belgic Lion, is supported. The pedestal bears the simple inscription, "June 18, 1815." The mound and the lion have equally been the subjects of ill-natured censure; but the one, containing the bones of friends and foes who fell in that dreadful day, and the other, composed of cannon taken from the enemy, would appear to be strictly appropriate, "as being at once a memorial, a trophy, and a tomb." The mound is placed on the spot where the Prince of Orange received his wound.

The village of Waterloo is in the rear of the field, and close to the forest of Soignies. The trees are principally of beech, and some of them very fine; but the wood is fit for nothing but fuel, and is used solely for that purpose.

Hougomont is a conspicuous feature of the great field of Waterloo, and a name familiarly used in speaking of the famous battle; in course of time it will be forgotten that this is a mere mistake, said to have originated with the great general who achieved the victory, catching up from the peasantry around the sound of *Château Goumont*, the real name of the little rural demesne in question. Nobody doubts, however, the right of the "Great Duke" to call a place he has made so famous by any name he might please to apply, and so *Hougomont* it will remain while history lasts.

The field of Waterloo is an open undulating plain; and on the day of the battle it was covered with splendid crops of rye, wheat,

barley, oats, beans, peas, potatoes, turnips, tares, and clover: some of which were of great height. There were a few patches of ploughed ground, intersected by two high roads, which branched off at Mont St. Jean: these are very wide; the one on the right, leading to Nivelles, is straight as an arrow for miles; that on the left, lying in the centre of both armies, leading south to Genappe and Charleroi, is not so straight as the former: about 1100 yards in advance of the junction is a gently elevated ridge, which formed a good natural position.

The Duke, nearly a year before the battle of Waterloo, had written to Lord Bathurst, enclosing "a Memorandum on the defence of the Netherlands," in which he says (see Gurwood, vol. xii. p. 129):

"About Nivelles, and between that and Binche, there are many advantageous positions, and the entrance to the Forêt de Soigne by the high road which leads to Brussels from Binche, Charleroi, and Namur, would, if worked upon, afford others."

The great advantage was, that the troops could rest on the rear of the crest of the ridge, in a great measure screened from the enemy's artillery and observation, whilst our guns could sweep—they are wonderful brooms—the slope that descends to the valley in front. Upon the crest is a cross-road running east and west, intersecting the Genappe road at right angles, about 250 yards on this side of the farm of La Haye Sainte. The cross road marks nearly the front of the Allied position. Near where the Lion now stands, the cross-road or line runs forward a little, and joins the Nivelles road near the termination of the ridge.

About 450 yards south is the important post of Hougomont, then a gentleman's seat, with farm, offices, walled garden, orchard, and wood. The wood has been since cleared in consequence of the injury the trees sustained in the battle. The buildings are more than 200 years old, and were erected for defence. Many of the stone loop-holes made by our brave fellows in the garden walls are still quite perfect. The hedges are all banked up, and the ditches on the inner side form excellent breast-works.

There is a ravine or hollow way running along the northern side of the premises, which served as a rallying point and cover frequently during the battle.

Hougomont was formerly the property of Arrazola Deonate, who had been Viceroy of Naples, and in 1815 it was in the occupation of M. De Luneville, a descendant of the above family. It is situated about midway between the positions of the two hostile armies. The chateau, farm, out-offices, walls, &c., were at the time of the battle of a substantial nature. The garden or park was walled on the east and south sides, where our troops made additional loop-holes; and in the inside of the front or south wall, they cut down the buttresses for the purpose of erecting a scaffolding to enable them to fire over

the top. At the east wall an embankment, with the loop-holes, and scaffolds erected with some farming utensils, enabled the Coldstream from the inside to throw such a fire on the enemy's left flank that Colonel Hepburn, who commanded in the orchard from about two o'clock, considered the east wall as the strength of his position. Loop-holes were also made in the stables joining the south gate, and a scaffold was erected against the west wall that ran from the stables to the barn. The flooring over the south gateway was partly torn up, to enable our men to fire down upon the enemy, should they force the gate, which had been blocked up and was not opened during the action. The little chapel still remains, but the interesting autographs are all cut down; the crucifix is also removed, and the walls have been fresh plastered. The back or north gate, by which the enemy entered, with its burnt beams, the small barn where many of the wounded were burnt, the battered front of the house, stables, and the loop-holed walls, with the banked-up hedges, hollow way, and some perforated trees in front of the walls, are now the most interesting objects for visitors to behold. In the garden is a tomb, beneath which lie the remains of Captain Blackman, of the Coldstream, (brother to Sir George Harnage,) who fell on that spot.

On the troops being thrown into Hougomont on the 17th, all means were employed to strengthen it as much as possible, and there are still to be seen many of the intended loop-holes in an incomplete state, from which it may be inferred that the troops were called off to defend the post whilst in the act of making them.

Hougomont was first occupied on the afternoon of the 17th by the light companies of the 1st division of British guards: the light troops of the 1st regiment under Colonel Lord Saltoun held the orchard and wood; those of the Coldstream and 3rd guards held the buildings and garden, under Colonel Macdonnell: there were also in the out-grounds and wood a battalion of Nassau troops, a company of field riflemen, and 100 men from the Lunebourg battalion: and the supernumerary light companies of the guards were thrown into the valley on our side of the inclosures, as a support, and to keep up a communication with the main line. On the east side of the Genappe road the cross-road is lined by two broken banked-up hedges, extending about half a mile, near which is a knoll with a bit of copse or brushwood on the rear slope: this mound or knoll overlooks the farms of Papelotte, La Haye, Frichermont, and the hamlet of Smohain in the valley.

The undulation in rear of the ridge afforded excellent protection to the second line, cavalry, and reserves, which were quite concealed from the enemy's view. Beyond the right of the main ridge, on the right of the Nivelles road, is a valley, which runs round Hougomont, and also in the direction of Merbebraine, and from the

valley to the Nivelles road runs a deep ravine cutting through the second ridge or plateau that was occupied by part of the 2nd corps under Lieutenant-general Lord Hill, who were to act as a right wing or as a reserve, as circumstances might require.

The principal part of the troops occupying this plateau and valley belonged to the 2nd British division under Lieutenant-general Sir H. Clinton: it was composed of the 3rd light brigade, under Major-general F. Adam; the 52nd under Colonel Sir J. Colborne; the 71st under Colonel J. Reynell; the 2nd battalion 95th Rifles under Colonel Norcott, with two companies of the 3rd battalion; 95th under Lieutenant-colonel Ross, who were posted near Merbebraine.

The 1st brigade, King's German legion, under Colonel Duplat, was composed of the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th line battalions. The 1st Hanoverian brigade under Colonel Hugh Halkett, consisted of the militia battalions, Osnabruck, Salzgitter, Bremeverden, and Quakenbruck.

The Brunswick corps, after their Duke had fallen, was under Colonel Offerman, and was also near Merbebraine.

Along the Hougomont avenue and the road leading from it to Braine-l'Allend, were some light troops skirmishing: they were part of the fourth brigade of the 4th division, under Colonel Mitchell, and attached to the 2nd division, composed of the 51st regiment under Lieutenant-colonel Rice, the 14th regiment under Lieutenant-colonel Tidy, and of the 23rd Fusiliers under Colonel Sir H. Ellis; the latter were in front line.

On the right of the former was a squadron of the 15th hussars, under Captain Wodehouse, who threw out vedettes and kept a look-out upon our extreme right. Upon the Nivelles road opposite the Hougomont avenue was an *abatis* or barricade. Near Mitchell's brigade were two companies of the Coldstream guards, with the colours in reserve. Upon the ridge above Hougomont was posted the 1st division of British guards under Major-general Sir G. Cook; the 2nd brigade under Major-General Sir J. Byng, composed of the 2nd battalion of the Coldstream guards under Colonel Woodford, who was a little in advance; the 2nd battalion of the 3rd guards under Colonel Hepburn, posted a little in rear of the crest of the ridge. The whole were in columns with deploying intervals and in chequer.

On their left was the first brigade, under Major-general P. Maitland, composed of the 2nd battalion of the 1st guards under Colonel Askew, and posted in rear, and of the 3rd battalion under Colonel the Hon. W. Stuart, and posted a little in advance of the crest.

On the left of Maitland was the third division under Lieutenant-general Count Alten; the 5th British brigade under Major-general Sir C. Halkett, composed of the 30th under Colonel Hamilton, and the 73rd under Colonel G. Harris, and posted in advance;

and of the 33rd under Colonel Elphinstone, with the 69th under Colonel Morice, and posted upon the right rear of the 30th and 73rd.

On Halkett's left was the 1st Hanoverian brigade under Major-general Count Kielmansegge. The field battalions of Bremen, Verden, York, Grubenhagen, and Luneburg, were posted three in front and two in second line.

On Kielmansegge's left was the 2nd brigade of the King's German legion under Colonel Ompteda, which formed Alten's left, and rested upon the Genappe high road: it was composed of the 1st light battalion under Major von dem Bussche, and the 2nd under Colonel Baring; and of the 5th line, under Colonel von Linsingen; and the 8th under Colonel Von Schroder: the 1st and 5th were a little in rear of the cross road upon the ridge; the 8th in reserve.

The 2nd light, under Colonel Baring, held La Haye Sainte, which was a very strong stone and brick building, with an orchard in front, and a small garden in the rear, both of which are hedged round, except the east side of the garden, on which there is a strong wall running along the high road side, and terminating upon the east end of the barn; a large and small gate open on the road; a yard and barn-door lead to the orchard and fields facing the Lion. At this point was the chief tug of war.

There is a large passage through the house from the farmyard into the garden; this, like Hougomont, was loop-holed, and strengthened as much as possible.

A barricade was thrown across the high road, near the south-east angle of the wall, but it appears there were several drawbacks to the strengthening of this post. The working tools had been lost, the carpenters had been sent to assist at Hougomont; the half of the large barn-door was wanting, and in addition, the post was exposed to a line of batteries upon the inner ridge of the French right wing, at a range of from 600 to 800 yards.

In rear of the interval between Halkett's and Kielmansegge's brigades stood the Nassau brigade, three battalions of the 1st regiment of Nassau under General Von Kruse. Upon the left of the Genappe road was the 5th division under Lieutenant-general Sir T. Picton, the 8th brigade under Major-general Sir J. Kempt, composed of the 28th under Colonel Sir P. Belson, the 32nd under Colonel Hicks, the 79th Highlanders under Colonel Douglas, and of the 1st battalion 95th Rifles under Colonel Sir A. Barnard, standing in columns just under the crest of the ridge; the 32nd, near the high road, then the 79th on their left; the 28th on the left of the brigade in front of the right of the brigade; and about 140 yards from the cross road was a knoll, in front of which was a sand hole,—where the Hanoverian monument now stands,—on our side of which was a hedge about 140 yards long, and parallel to our

front. The whole was occupied by three companies of riflemen, who made a barricade across the road : more of the rifles lined the straggling hedge along the cross road ; their reserve was at the junction of the roads. On Kempt's left was the 9th brigade under Major-General Sir D. Pack, also in columns ; it consisted of the 1st or Royal Scots under Colonel Campbell, the 42nd Royal Highlanders under Colonel Sir R. Macara, of the 44th under Colonel Hamerton, and the 92nd Highlanders under Colonel Cameron ; their left, near the brushwood, was upon the rear face of the knoll upon our left : from this to Wavre, from which the Prussians had to march, is about twelve miles.

In Pack's left front was the 4th Hanoverian brigade, under Colonel Best, composed of the militia battalions, Luneburg, Verden, and Osterode, the Munden in reserve.

In Best's left rear was the 5th Hanoverian brigade, 5th division, under Colonel Von Vincke, in columns of battalions ; namely, those of Hameln and Hildersham, Peine and Gifhorn, posted a little under the crest of the ridge. The hamlet of Smohain, with the farms of Papelotte and La Haye, and the houses and enclosures, were occupied by the second brigade of the 2nd division under General Perponcher—namely, the troops of the Netherlands under the Duke of Saxe Weimar, composed of the two battalions of Orange Nassau, and the 2nd and 3rd battalions of the regiment of Nassau, part of which was at Hougomont, and part in reserve. Upon our extreme left was the 6th cavalry brigade under Major-general Sir H. Vivian, composed of the 10th hussars under Colonel Quentin, the 18th hussars under Colonel the Hon. H. Murray, and of the 1st hussars of the German legion under Colonel de Wissel. A piquet of the 10th, under Captain Taylor,* was thrown into Smohain in the valley ; their vedettes were posted on the rising ground beyond.

Before the battle began, a Prussian patrol arrived at this piquet, and informed Captain Taylor that part of Bulow's 4th corps was at St. Lambert ; this intelligence was immediately sent to the Duke of Wellington.

On Vivian's right was the 4th cavalry brigade under Major-general Sir J. Vandeleur, composed of the 11th light dragoons, under Colonel Sleigh, the 12th under Colonel the Hon. F. Ponsonby, and the 16th under Colonel J. Hay, in columns of squadrons. In advance of the hedge in front of the centre of the left wing was Bylandt's brigade of Perponcher's division of the troops of the Netherlands deployed in line, composed of the 27th Dutch light infantry, and the 5th, 7th, and 8th Dutch militia and the 7th of the Belgian line ; the 5th Dutch was in reserve. On the left of the

* Now Colonel Taylor, and Deputy Governor of Sandhurst College.

Genappe road in rear of Picton's division was the 2nd cavalry brigade under Major-general Sir W. Ponsonby, composed of the 1st royal dragoons under Colonel Clifton, the 2nd, or Scots Greys, under Colonel Hamilton, and of the 6th Inniskillings under Colonel Muter, formed in open columns of half squadrons.

Near the farm of Mont St. Jean, was the 10th brigade of the 6th division, which was to have been under Lieut.-general the Hon. Sir L. Cole, but he had not joined; the brigade was under Sir J. Lambert, composed of the 4th under Colonel Brook, the 27th Inniskillings under Major Hare, and the 40th under Major Heyland; they had just landed from America, and had made forced marches from Assche.

In the hollow on the right of the high road in rear of Ompteda, was the 1st or household brigade, under Major-General Lord E. Somerset, in close columns of squadrons by regiments; viz., the life guards, Colonel Ferriar, the 2nd life guards under Colonel the Hon. E. Lygon; the royal horse guards (blues) Colonel R. Hill; 1st dragoon guards, Colonel Fuller.

In rear of Alten's centre were the 2nd hussars of the King's German legion under Colonel Sir F. Von Arentsschildt. Behind the centre was the cavalry division of the Netherlands under Lieut.-general Baron Collaert, and composed of the 1st Dutch brigade under Major-general Trip, consisting of the 1st and 3rd Dutch, and 2nd Belgian carabinieri. The second brigade under Major-general de Ghigny consisted of the 4th Dutch light dragoons, and the 8th Belgian hussars. The 3rd brigade under Major-general Von Merle was composed of the 5th Belgian light dragoons, and the 6th Dutch hussars.

On the right of the 3rd German hussars were the Cumberland Hanoverian hussars under Col. Hake.

In rear of Halkett's right was the 3rd cavalry brigade under Major-general Sir W. Dornberg, consisting of the 23rd light dragoons under Major Cutcliffe, and of the 1st and 2nd light dragoons of the King's German legion.

In rear of Byng was the 5th cavalry brigade under Major-general Sir C. Grant, composed of the 7th hussars under Colonel Kerrison, of the 15th hussars under Colonel L. Dalrymple, and of the 13th light dragoons under Lieut.-colonel Boyce. The 13th did not properly belong to this brigade.

The 3rd division of the Netherlands under Lieut.-general Chassé was under Lord Hill; its 1st brigade, under Colonel Ditmars, was composed of the 33rd battalion of Belgian light infantry, and the 2nd of the line with the 4th, 6th, 17th, and 19th battalion of Dutch Militia, and it occupied the town of Braine-l'Alleud: the 17th was posted a little nearer to the 2nd British division, to keep up the communication.

The 2nd brigade under Major-General D'Aubremé, composed of the 36th Belgian light infantry, and the 3rd, the 12th, and the 13th line, and the 10th Militia, was at the farm of Vieux-Forêt, beyond Braine-l'Alleud, for the security of our right flank, and to keep open the communication with our detached forces at Hal, &c., for the protection of our extreme right. The 6th British brigade thus detached was composed of the 35th, 54th, 59th, and 91st regiments, under Major-general Johnstone, with the 6th Hanoverian brigade under Major-general Sir James Lyon.

It will be seen that the principal advantages of the Allied position were—

1. The junction of the two high roads immediately in rear of our centre, from which the paved broad road to Brussels, our main line of operation, branched off. This added to the facility of communication, and enabled us to move ammunition, guns, troops, the wounded, &c., to or from any part of our main front line, as circumstances demanded.

2. The advanced posts of Hougomont, La Haye Sainte, and Papelotte, with La Haye farms, near which no enemy could pass without being assailed in flank by musketry.

3. The continuous ridge from flank to flank, towards which, undiscovered, no hostile force could advance within range of our artillery upon the crest, behind which our troops could manœuvre, or lie concealed from the enemy's view, while they were in a great measure protected from the fire of the hostile batteries.

4. Our *extreme* left was strong by nature, and the buildings, hollow ways, inclosures, trees, and brushwood, along the valley from Papelotte to Ohain, which, if thickly peopled with light infantry, as they would have been, would long have kept a strong force at bay. Our batteries on the left on the knoll *commanded* the valley and the slopes, while the ground from those batteries to Ohain, occupied by Vandeleur's and Vivian's brigades, was admirably adapted for cavalry.

5. Our extreme right was secured by ravines and by Lord Hill's troops—part of which occupied the town of Braine-l'Alleud and the farm of Vieux-Forêt.

The French took up their position in our front on a corresponding ridge, and nearly parallel to ours—their centre being near La Belle Alliance, about 1400 yards from ours—their right running east along the ridge towards Frichermont. At 200 yards behind La Belle Alliance there is a cross road that leads from Planchenoit to the Nivelles road, intersecting the latter about midway between Hougomont and Mont Plaisir.

This road marks nearly the front of the French left wing; there are now two small houses built near the point where their left terminated, which are visible from the Allied right wing.

The French right wing was the 1st corps under Lieut.-general Count D'Erlon, the same that had been marching and counter-marching between Gosselies, Ligny, and Frasné, on the 16th, and up to this time had not fired a shot during the campaign. It was composed of four divisions of infantry and one of light cavalry. The 2nd or left division under General Donzelot had its left upon La Belle Alliance. It consisted of the 13th light, and 17th, 19th, and 51st of the line, and was drawn up, like the whole of their front, in two lines about 60 yards apart. On their right was the 1st division under General Alix—the 28th, 54th, 55th, and 105th of the line. On their right was the 3rd division under Lieut.-general Marcognet—the 21st, 25th, 45th, and 46th of the line. On their right was the 4th division under General Durutte—the 8th, 29th, 85th, 95th of the line. The 1st division of cavalry under General Jaquinot was on the right of this corps; it consisted of the 3rd and 7th light dragoons, and the 3rd and 4th lancers, with seven batteries to the corps.

The left wing was the 2nd corps under Lieut.-general Count Reille, composed of three divisions of infantry and one of cavalry. The right division, the 5th under Lieut.-general Bachelu, rested its right upon La Belle Alliance, and its left in the valley that runs round the south-west and north of Hougomont; it comprised the 12th, 61st, 72nd, and 108th line.

Upon their left, and facing the wood and enclosures of Hougomont, was the 9th division under Lieut.-general Foy—viz. the 4th light, the 92nd, 93rd, and 100th line. On the left of the 9th division, upon the ridge facing the buildings and wood of Hougomont, was the 6th division under General Prince Jérôme Napoleon, comprising the 1st and 2nd light, and 1st, 2nd, and 3rd line. On the left of the corps was the 2nd cavalry division, under Lieut.-general Piré, being the 1st and 6th light dragoons, and the 5th and 6th lancers; they crossed the Nivelles road in line, and threw forward piquets towards Braine-l'Alleud and Uphain; thus keeping a lookout upon the extreme left of their army.

Their artillery, composed of five batteries, was ranged along the front of the divisions. Behind their centre, close along their left of the Genappe road, was the 6th corps under Lieut.-general Count Lobau.

The 19th and 20th divisions only were present: they were formed in close columns of battalions, by divisions. The 19th division was about 200 yards behind the right of the 2nd corps; the 20th about 200 yards in rear of the 19th division. The former was under Lieut.-general Simmer, being the 5th, 11th, 27th, and 84th of the line. The 20th division under Lieut.-general Jeannin was formed of the 5th light, and 10th, 47th, and 107th line. There were five batteries to this corps.

Upon the right of the 6th corps, separated only by the road, was the 3rd cavalry division under Lieut.-general Domont, being the 4th, 9th, and 12th light dragoons; and the 5th cavalry division under Lieut.-general Subervie, being the 1st and 2nd lancers, and the 11th light dragoons. They were in close columns. Their two troops of artillery were on their right.

Behind the centre of the right wing was the 4th cavalry corps, under Lieut.-general Count Milhaud.

The 13th cavalry division under Lieut.-general Wattier comprised the 5th, 6th, 9th, and 10th cuirassiers; and the 14th division under Lieut.-general Delort, consisted of the 1st, 4th, 7th, and 12th cuirassiers.

Their two troops of artillery were in the centre.

In rear of those divisions in reserve was the light cavalry of the imperial guard, composed of light dragoons and lancers, under General Lefebvre Desnouettes, and, like the rest, drawn up in two lines, their artillery in the centre.

In rear of the centre of the left wing was the 3rd cavalry corps under Lieut.-general Kellerman. It comprised the 11th cavalry division and the 2nd and 7th dragoons, and 8th and 11th cuirassiers, under Lieut.-general L'Heritier, and the 12th division—viz. the 1st and 2nd carabiniers, and 2nd and 3rd cuirassiers under Lieut.-colonel Roussel.

Their two troops of artillery were upon their flanks.

In rear of these two divisions were the horse grenadiers and dragoons of the imperial guards under General Guyot, in reserve: their artillery was in their centre.

In rear of the 6th corps and the 3rd and 5th cavalry divisions, near the farm of Rossomme, was the infantry of the imperial guard in reserve, under Lieut.-general Drouet; it consisted of four regiments of grenadiers, four regiments of chasseurs, and two regiments of tirailleurs and two of voltigeurs, of two battalions each. The 1st and 2nd regiments of grenadiers and chasseurs formed the old guard under Lieut.-general Friant, and the 3rd and 4th regiments of grenadiers and chasseurs formed the middle guard, under Lieut.-general Morand. The four regiments of voltigeurs and tirailleurs formed the young guard under Lieut.-general Duhesme, drawn up in six lines of four battalions each; the Genappe high road divided them into two equal parts; their artillery, six batteries, was on their flank. The reserve artillery of the guard, twenty-four guns, was in their rear.

Such was Napoleon's disposition of his eager and gallant followers.

"This admirable order of battle," observes Col. Siborne, "at once grand, simple, and imposing, and presenting to its skilful designer the most ample means of sustaining, by an immediate and efficient support, any attack from whatever point he might wish to direct it,

and of possessing everywhere a respectable force at hand to oppose any attack made upon himself, from whatever quarter it might be made, was no less remarkable for the regularity and precision with which the several masses, constituting thirteen distinct columns, advanced to their destined stations, than for the unusual degree of warlike pomp, and high martial bearing, with which the lines drew up in this mighty battle array."

Both positions offered everywhere fair fighting ground, on which all arms could act without any disadvantage.

The battle of Waterloo began at half-past eleven on Sunday morning, June, 18th, 1815, when, says an eye-witness—

Prince Jerome's division commenced an attack in the wood of Hougomont upon our light troops, who, being under cover of the hedge and trees, kept them at bay for some time; the French, however, pressed on briskly into the wood, and drove our troops back towards the buildings. The rattle of the musketry was kept up in the wood for some time.

Upon Jerome's supporting columns being put in motion, Captain Cleeve's German battery first opened upon them,—it was then, according to Lord E. Somerset's and Colonel Shaw Kennedy's watches, ten minutes to twelve,—producing a most terrific effect: the leading column was broken, and fell back behind the ridge; upon which our artillery more to the right opened upon the French rear columns, which had changed their position a little. Reille's guns now opened, and a heavy cannonade was carried on. Napoleon ordered Kellerman to push forward his horse batteries; the whole kept up a continual roar,

“And from their deep throats
The shot and shells did pour.”

Our Nassau and Hanoverian light troops were forced out of the wood by the enemy, when the light companies of the British guards advanced on the right of the house, and also from the orchard into the fields, driving the enemy before them.

During the time the enemy occupied the wood, Bull's howitzer battery threw shells into it, which forced them and their supports to retire. Up to this time, excepting a little skirmishing, the battle was confined to Hougomont. The roar of artillery was increasing. At this period a body of the enemy's cavalry approached our left at a good pace; upon which, Best's Hanoverians formed square; but the French cavalry went about. It was a reconnoitring party to see whether we had thrown up any field-works. Fresh columns of Jerome's division, supported by Foy's, were sent upon our post at Hougomont; they united, extended their front, and about this time pressed through the wood and open fields.

The horse battery upon the French left opened upon our right,

and a sharp cannonade was kept up between the batteries. Our light troops in the wood and orchard made a desperate resistance, but they were ultimately obliged to fall back upon the flanks of the buildings. As the French approached the hedge that masked the looped-holed wall, they pressed up to it, thinking our troops were behind it, but they were suddenly brought to a stand by the fire through the loop-holes and over the top of the wall from the scaffold: most of their advance were brought down, and those who followed were staggered, as they could not make out whence the fire came that made such havoc in their ranks—little thinking that a masked battery of muskets was within forty yards of them. They at length perceived that a well-directed fire through and over the masked wall had greatly increased their loss. Still they returned with redoubled fury to the attack, in hopes of carrying this important post; but not thinking it prudent to attempt an escalade, they covered themselves, as best they could, by the banked-up hedge and trees, and continued a dropping fire upon the wall, which is so peppered that one would think they had an idea of battering it down with musketry, or that they mistook the red bricks for our red coats.

The enemy were making their way out of the wood through a gap into the orchard, when Lord Saltoun charged them with his light troops and drove them back. Our howitzers upon the right of the main ridge began plying the enemy in the wood with shells again—they falling back, and our men moving on slowly; when the shells were thrown in another direction upon some supports. The enemy, again reinforced, pressed on in a most daring manner.

Our guards on the right, under Colonel Macdonnell, fell back upon the haystack, afterwards burnt, that stood between the buildings and the wood, and upon the hedges and the right enclosures; while those on the left, or orchard, under Colonel Lord Saltoun, fell back to the south banked-up hedge of the orchard. Those on the right were assisted by their comrades from the windows of the house, as well as from the loop-holes of the south stables, and managed, upon that point, to keep the enemy at bay; but perceiving some of Jerome's troops out-flanking them on the right of the buildings, thus exposing our men to the danger of being turned on their right and cut off from retreat, they fell back hastily to the rear and entered the buildings by the back gate, which they attempted to block up; but the French were upon them, and forced an entrance. Our men took the best cover they could, from which they opened a rattling fire upon the intruders, then darted forward, and a struggle ensued, which was distinguished by the most undaunted courage on both sides. At length Colonel Macdonnell and his small force, amongst whom was Sergeant Graham, succeeded in overpowering the enemy, and closing the gate. A French soldier immediately climbed to the top of the gate: he was shot by Sergeant Graham,

by the order of Captain Wyndham. At this moment the position was nearer falling into the hands of the enemy than at any other time during the day. All who had entered of the enemy were either killed or severely wounded. A party of French having passed the avenue, and being favoured by the brushwood and high crops, got close upon the right of our main line, and killed some artillerymen: Colonel Woodford, with the rest of the Coldstreams, went down and drove the French before him; but before his return, such a numerous body of the enemy had congregated at the back gate and wall, that our artillery opened fire upon them, until Colonel Woodford's advance caused it to cease, from the fear of destroying our own men. Woodford cleared all before him; and leaving a detachment to guard the avenue, he entered the building from the lane, by a barn-door, now bricked up.

Sergeant Graham, some time after this, asked permission to fall out for a few minutes—a request which surprised Colonel Macdonnell, and induced him to inquire for what reason. Graham replied, that his brother was lying in the buildings wounded; that as the flames were then fast extending, he wished to remove him to a place of safety. The request was granted, and Graham, having rescued his brother from the fate which had menaced him, returned speedily to his post. Graham died an inmate of the Royal Hospital, Kilmainham, Dublin, in 1845.

The French on the left of Hougomont pressed on, and turned Lord Saltoun's troops on their left, driving them across the orchard to the friendly hollow way; but upon the enemy following through the south hedge, they received from the Coldstreams, stationed inside the east garden wall, such a severe fire upon their left flank, as staggered and brought them up, upon which Lord Saltoun, who had been reinforced upon his left from the main line, advanced, drove the enemy before him, and again occupied the front hedge; than which there was not a more secure position on the field, so long as the enemy did not outflank it; but the French always came upon their left in the open field beyond the east hedge of the enclosure at the south-east angle of the orchard. After this, the front line of defence was the orchard hedge, the south loop-holed wall, the hedges on our right of the post, and the avenue hedge.

The enemy now occupied the wood and open fields on both flanks. Outside the left enclosures there were cavalry skirmishing. During this, Marshal Ney had been preparing for the grand attack upon our centre and left. The guns were all so placed that their range was not beyond half a mile; they were to cover, as is usual, the advance of their columns of attack, which was the whole of D'Erlon's corps, supported by part of Reille's, with the cuirassiers under Kellerman.

Napoleon's aim was to turn our left, and force the centre and get

possession of the farms of La Haye Sainte and Mont St. Jean, in order to cut us off from our communication with Brussels, and, at the same time, to prevent our co-operation with the Prussians. The columns had been moved to the hollow, between the main and inner ridges. All was ready for the grand attack, of which Ney apprised Napoleon, who, before he gave the order to begin, took a general survey upon his right, when perceiving in the direction of St. Lambert what he thought to be troops, he asked his adjutant-general (Soult) what he saw in the distance? Soult replied: "I think I see five or six thousand men—possibly part of Grouchy's corps." The telescopes were all put in requisition; but the day being hazy, the opinions were various and conflicting. They were Prussians.

The appearance of the Prussians at St. Lambert was ominous to Napoleon: it compelled him to alter his plans of battle, and tended to paralyze part of his reserves. The Prussians had got between Grouchy's corps and the French right. Grouchy might, indeed, fall upon the Prussian rear; but he might also be retarded at the passage of the Dyle, or by some other difficulty or misfortune. However it might be, the prospect was sufficiently gloomy to oblige Napoleon to detach cavalry to observe Bulow's corps, and to keep a strong force ready to check the Prussians, should they attempt to disturb his right.

The emperor now sent word to Ney to commence the attack. D'Erlon's four massive columns advanced; as soon as they got upon the ridge, and were passing between their batteries, our guns opened upon them; they were scarcely down the slope, so as to be under cover from their own guns, when their batteries of seventy or eighty pieces opened with a tremendous roar upon our lines, causing dreadful havoc in Picton's division and Bylandt's brigade. The balls that went over fell with terrific effect amongst our cavalry in the rear. The flank columns that were detached to attack La Haye Sainte and Papelotte, Smohain and La Haye, on our left, soon became engaged. Papelotte was carried. The German rifles from the orchard of La Haye Sainte opened first; then the Nassau on the left, and the skirmish became general along the whole front of attack.

As the columns approached the rise of our position, they appeared *en échelon* upon their centre. Bylandt's brigade, of the Netherlands, was overpowered and gave way, but was rallied again in rear of the ridge: some of this brigade, particularly the 5th Militia, had behaved with great gallantry on the 16th at Quatre-Bras. The flank fires from La Haye Sainte and the enclosures of Smohain induced their flank columns to swerve away towards the centre, before they dropped off, so much so, that their central column had not sufficient space to deploy. The left column got a strong

fire from the walls of La Haye Sainte, which they had scarcely cleared, when our sand-hole rifles began ; this, at first, staggered them, but still they pressed on with deafening shouts of *Vive l'Empereur*, when our sand-larks became turned, and fell back behind the knoll. The French columns were now advancing towards the hedge : their artillery, therefore, suspended their fire.

Picton ordered Kempt's brigade to deploy into line. Moving up to the hedges, they fired a volley into the enemy, while deploying, and, with a loud hurrah ! rushed through the hedges, and received a murderous volley in return. This caused some disorder and delay, particularly to the 79th Regiment ; but the delay was momentary ; they rallied, and levelling their bayonets, presented a line of British infantry at the charge. Picton's gallant example at Quatre-Bras had so inspired his troops that nothing could now resist the impetuosity of their attack. The first light battalion of the German legion crossed the road to support our advancing brigade. The French column became panic-stricken, and, in utter confusion, rushed precipitately down the slope. As the British pressed forward, their front was crossed by a body of cuirassiers hotly pursued by the 2nd British life guards. The cuirassiers dashed in amongst their own broken infantry, who flung themselves on the ground to allow both cavalries to ride over them, and then rose up and fired after the life guards. The cuirassiers, coming nearer to their own position, pulled up their steeds, and boldly faced their pursuers, but in vain ; after many an isolated and individual combat, they were again obliged to turn and fly.

The 95th rifles were soon in the midst of the broken French infantry through which the two cavalries had ridden ; they took a vast number of prisoners, and sent them to the rear. The rifles then re-occupied the knoll and sandpit : Ponsonby's brigade had advanced up close to the ridge, and was waiting the proper moment to charge ; for the French columns on Kempt's left, having nothing in their front to check them after Bylandt had retreated, were making through the hedges that line the road. Part of the royal dragoons dashed into the head of the column, while a part of the 28th fired a volley into its left flank. At this time, Pack's brigade was in rear of the ridge, their left resting in front of the brushwood upon the knoll on our left. Part of another French column had passed the straggling hedge, and were pressing on towards the position of Pack's brigade, bearing more directly on its left, formed of the 92nd Highlanders. This regiment, with two other Scotch regiments—the 1st Royals and the 42nd—immediately advanced, in order to come to close quarters with the enemy, whose fire they received without returning it until within thirty yards : then they threw in a concentrated and destructive volley, which completely staggered the French, who, however, soon recovered themselves

sufficiently to return the fire. At this moment, the Scots Greys came up; the Highlanders opened out to let them pass, shouting: "Scotland for ever!" and many of them, breaking from their ranks, caught hold of the Greys' stirrups, to be enabled to keep up, and take their part in completing the destruction of the enemy.

The 16th light dragoons charged some of the enemy's cavalry; part of Merle's Dutch-Belgian cavalry came up as a support; a portion went down the slope. Vivian's brigade moved from our extreme left towards the scene of action, but like Merle's it was not required. Both sides were now employed in re-forming upon their original positions, except our two light cavalry brigades, which took position somewhat more to their right. Ponsonby's brigade, at a later period of the day, crossed the Charleroi road, and joined Lord E. Somerset's. During this time, our rockets were playing upon the enemy opposite to our left with destructive effect.

Meanwhile, the enemy's attack upon La Haye Sainte had been continued; they had dislodged the German riflemen from the orchard, although a most determined resistance had been made by Major Baring. The duke had ordered the squares to be drawn a little back under the crest of the ridge, for shelter from the enemy's round and grape-shot. Lambert's brigade he brought forward into front line, and he sent a reinforcement to La Haye Sainte, having observed that the enemy was about to make another attack. Upon the arrival of the reinforcement, Baring tried to recover the orchard, as well as the little garden on our side of the farm, which had fallen into the hands of the French. The Germans were advancing, when they observed some cuirassiers moving forward. Lord E. Somerset, whose brigade was now in line immediately in rear of this part of the position, had placed an officer on the ridge, to give a signal of the enemy's advance, in order to time his charge. Upon the cuirassiers approaching the line of skirmishers in front of our right of the farm, the latter ran in upon Baring's troops, who were near the orchard, and threw the whole into confusion, which caused them to take to flight, but they were overtaken, ridden down, and sabred. While the cuirassiers were ascending the ridge, our artillery opened with grape and case shot, which laid many low, and disordered their ranks: they, however, pressed forward most gallantly. Somerset's line was now coming over the ridge, led by Uxbridge, and in an instant the two cavalries dashed into each other. At the moment our front squares fired into the cuirassiers, the shock was terrific; the swords clashing and clanging upon the casques and cuirasses, so that, as Lord E. Somerset humorously observed to me, when he visited the field in June, 1842, "You might have fancied that it was so many tinkers at work." But it was of short duration. The British household cavalry soon cleared the ridge of the cuirassiers, although they made a most gallant resistance: they fled down the

slope on both sides of La Haye Sainte, closely followed by the brigade—those on the Allied left of the farm, by the 2nd life guards, as before mentioned. It was in following up this charge that part of this brigade mixed with Ponsonby's broken dragoons on the French position, and fell upon and sabred some of the enemy's infantry who had been assaulting La Haye Sainte. Part of the 1st life guards pursued some cuirassiers, till both became wedged in between the two high banks of the Genappe road, beyond the orchard of La Haye Sainte. Some of Reille's troops fired down from these banks upon our life guards, who had to get back to our line as well as they could. Most of the King's dragoon guards had dashed over the road, and were falling back to re-form; but they lost many men and some officers from the enemy's fire at the little garden of La Haye Sainte.

Skirmishing continued along our whole front: the entire space between La Haye Sainte and Hougomont was defended by Alten's light brigade: the light companies of the guards were, as already stated, fully engaged at Hougomont, to which place, about two o'clock, Sir J. Byng ordered Colonel Hepburn to advance with the remaining companies of the 3rd guards. When they reached the first hedge of the orchard, the hollow way, they met with Lord Saltoun, who, in consequence of the severe loss of his light troops, gave up the command to Colonel Hepburn, and returned to his own regiment, the 1st guards. Hepburn crossed the orchard, driving the French before him, and occupied the south hedge; this he considered his position. The French went through a gap at the south-west corner into the wood, and being huddled together, suffered severely from the concentrated fire of the pursuers, as well as from the Coldstream upon the scaffolds and at the loop-holes of the wall.

About this time, the 7th hussars were in line, and near the right of the main ridge. Officers and men were falling fast from the fire of musketry; at length it was discovered that a dropping fire came from a spot covered with standing rye. Sergeant Montague and a few hussars galloped to the place, and surprised a group of the enemy's skirmishers, the whole of whom they cut down.

A strong line of French cavalry passed upon the left of Hougomont orchard, and ascended the Allied position; at the same time Hepburn was warmly attacked, outflanked—his left turned—and driven back to the friendly hollow way: but when the enemy entered the orchard, they got such a severe fire from the Coldstream at the east wall, that they were staggered: Hepburn again advanced, and recovered his position.

About this time, the Brunswickers came into line on the right, and a column of French infantry was advancing towards the right of Alten's and left of Cook's divisions. Our skirmishers were pushed forward to feel them; upon which they changed their direction,

and got, as it were, under our position, so that they could not be seen by our artillery. The officer of artillery who had fired the first shot was posted near where the Lion now stands; having had his attention directed to them, he allowed them to proceed to a point at which he could best exercise his weapons of destruction, when he opened upon the mass with fearful precision and awful effect. The whole column was thrown into confusion, and it moved to some lower ground for protection; there they re-formed, and were put in motion towards the enclosures of Hougomont: the guns opened again upon them with a similar effect.

Napoleon, finding his repeated attacks upon Hougomont quite unavailing, ordered General Haxo to establish a battery of howitzers to set it on fire. The shells fell into the buildings, and flames shortly burst forth; at three o'clock, the whole of the chateau and a portion of the out offices were on fire. From the right of the Allied position, the appearance was awfully grand. It is surprising that Napoleon, with such an artillery force as he had, did not level Hougomont with the ground: he might, with his left batteries near the Nivelles road, have soon beaten it down about the ears of its defenders: he preferred burning them out.

The duke considered it of great importance to withhold that position from the enemy, and directed that it was not to be abandoned whilst there was a man left to defend it, although it was in flames, as he considered it essential to the success of the operation of the day to maintain the post. Many of the wounded who were in the buildings perished in the flames; those in the chapel escaped, as the flames did not extend far beyond the entrance; and it is a remarkable fact that they ceased at the feet of the wooden image of our Saviour.

The attack upon La Haye Sainte was repeated, notwithstanding the punishment the enemy had received at the hands of the German rifles. They pressed on to closer combat with determined bravery. The principal attacks were directed to the barn and yard doors leading into the open fields towards the Lion.

The skirmishing at the farms of La Haye and Papelotte, which were retaken, and in the hamlet of Smohain, continued with unabated fury: the attacks upon La Haye Sainte and Hougomont were continued. The artillery on both sides was now pealing forth its thunders. The earth trembled with the repeated concussions. Ney and his imperial master no doubt expected to bear down all before them by the aid of the thirty-seven additional squadrons which they were about to bring forward, whilst we could only command in addition two regiments, the 13th light dragoons and the 15th hussars, under Grant, who, on discovering that the *ruse* of the enemy was to draw off a part of our cavalry from the right of our main front line, had now returned, and driven some of the enemy's

cavalry down the slope, but had been obliged to retire immediately, as their cavalry was in force in the valley. Our skirmishers were now thrown forward along the valley; and some were sent to cover the front from the Hougomont orchard as far as La Haye Sainte. At this point the attack had been carried on with great vigour. Colonel Baring had made another application for rifle ammunition, which from some cause or another was not supplied.

After Ney's great charge, so eloquently described in Colonel Siborne's narrative, "La Haye Sainte was again to be attacked, and the west gates soon became the scene of a most dreadful struggle and carnage. Colonel Baring had again applied for a reinforcement and ammunition; the former was sent, but the latter, of which he stood so much in need, was not supplied.

On this occasion, the enemy set fire to the barn, which caused considerable alarm to those on the defensive; but fortunately the reinforcement arrived. The Nassau men, with their huge camp-kettles, which supplied the place of buckets, arrived most opportunely, and Baring, with his officers and men, soon extinguished the flames, but not without the loss of many a brave fellow. At this time, a portion of the enemy again succeeded in getting into the little garden, and made an effort to force an entrance by the back door, and swarms of their skirmishers pressed close to our line. The 5th and 8th line battalions of the German legion were led against the enemy; they pressed on at a good pace, the enemy giving ground; but a body of cuirassiers was at hand, and fell upon the 5th Germans, who, being supported by a portion of the remnant of Lord E. Somerset's brigade, suffered but little; the 8th, however, were dropped upon quite unawares, and nearly all destroyed. Colonel Von Schroder was mortally wounded, and Ensign Moreau, who carried the king's colour, was severely wounded, and the colour carried off by the enemy.

Every arm on the right of our front line was much annoyed by some of the French left batteries, which had been pushed forward. At length Lieutenant Louis was ordered to turn two guns upon those on the enemy's left; he soon silenced them, and thus rendered essential service, particularly to us, who, being on the right, were completely enfiladed by them. A battery was run up to the bank on the side of the cross road, about 150 yards, on the Lion side, from where the road leads down towards the orchard of Hougomont. The muzzles of the guns rested upon the bank, which screened the carriages and wheels from the enemy's observation and fire. Soon after, a strong body of the enemy's cavalry advanced upon the battery, which reserved its fire until they came within fifty yards, when it opened, doubly charged with grape, with terrific effect, until the space in front of the battery was covered with killed and wounded. The fire of our artillery surpassed everything of the kind

ever before witnessed, making, at each discharge, wide roads through the enemy's masses.

Soon after five o'clock, La Haye Sainte was taken by the enemy, who, now led by Ney, and perceiving that the fire of the defenders had greatly slackened, made a rush at the open barn door, and at the same time, broke open the west yard door; some climbed upon the wall and fired down upon our poor fellows, who, for want of cartridges, could not return the fire, but were obliged to retreat to the house, where the remains of the gallant little garrison, with their spirited commander, made a most desperate resistance again in the passage through the house to the garden. They were ultimately obliged altogether to abandon the post, and fall back upon the main position. The loss of this post disappointed the duke. Yet the place was most gallantly defended as long as there was a round of ammunition to use.

La Haye Sainte was no sooner in the power of the French than they received orders to press as much as possible that part of our line.

In order to avail themselves of the advantages of so valuable a position, they loopholed the gable end of the house, erected a scaffold along the garden wall, cut holes through the garden hedge, resembling windows, and threw a force in advance of the garden, which was protected by a natural slope, in addition to an artificial bank that abutted upon the natural one extending along the roadside to where the monument to Colonel Gordon is erected. This breastwork enabled the enemy to throw a front fire into the riflemen at the knoll and in the sand hole, as well as an oblique fire into Lambert's and Kempt's brigades along the Wavre road. These arrangements were scarcely completed, when a rattling fire was thrown among our sand larks, who being unable, from their position, to return it with any effect, took to flight towards their reserve, followed by all the riflemen from the knoll. The enemy immediately sent a force to the knoll and sand hole, which annoyed our 27th and all the troops on that part of the line; until the advance of the whole line, ours were kept under a very galling fire, at times muzzle to muzzle. The French brought two guns round the garden hedge, placed them at the end of the garden wall, and fired grape shot upon our 27th, 4th, 40th, 28th, 32nd, 79th, and 95th; but before they had time to fire a second round, a concentrated fire from the riflemen destroyed their gunners; they then pushed on a crowd of skirmishers, who crept along the banks so close, that in some instances their eyes were distinctly observed by both Lambert's and Alten's troops. As we could not get at them with powder and shot, it was thought advisable to try the effect of steel: Colonel Ompteda led on the 5th German line, upon which they gave way, proving that the bayonet was not the instrument of their choice; they took shelter, as well as they could, round the

garden hedge, when a line of cavalry rushed upon the Germans; and, as Captain Kincaird, of the Rifles, observes: 'Every man of them was put to death in a short time, except an officer on a little black horse, who went off to the rear like a shot out of a shovel.' Some of our light cavalry attempted to rescue the Germans, but our 95th, who had previously pointed their rifles at the cuirassiers, but had suspended their fire through fear of destroying our own infantry, now let fly and entirely cleared the whole front of Ompteda's brigade. Their skirmishers then moved to the left towards the 3rd battalion of the 1st guards; but the eagle eye of the duke saw it, and he ordered the guards to form line and drive the enemy off, which they did, when some cuirassiers approached, but our lads were in square again. The cuirassiers moved off, but received the fire from the squares of the guards, as well as from the two squares of the 52nd.

Hougomont, as has been stated, had been repeatedly attacked; the orchard had been the scene of dreadful carnage. The enemy generally outflanked our men upon their left; and at times stealing along under the east hedge from the north-east angle of the orchard, opened a flank fire upon our men, when driven through the north hedge near our friendly hollow way. There are still to be seen marks of the frightful contest; on the two chesnut trees especially, which are at the point where Hepburn's left rested, the south-east angle of the orchard, until turned and obliged to take refuge in the hollow way; but whenever the enemy attempted to cross the orchard near the east garden wall, the Coldstream sent a galling flank fire into them. Hougomont had been reinforced by the 2nd line and light companies of Duplat's brigade, as well as by the advance guard battalion of Brunswickers, who, together with the guards and the remainder of the Nassau men, drove the enemy out of the orchard into the wood.

Skirmishing had gone on briskly at the farms of Papelotte, La Haye, the hamlet of Smohain, and along our left, where the want of ammunition was so great that the enemy pressed close up to the hedge; but they were soon driven back when a fresh supply arrived.

It was now drawing towards seven o'clock. The Prussians kept up a cannonade and skirmish with the French right *in potence*. They were merely waiting a favourable opportunity to make another attack, and for fresh forces to come up; this being observed by Napoleon, he ordered General Druot to get together near La Belle Alliance the twelve battalions of the imperial guard—viz., eight of the middle and four of the old guard—the only reserve he had at command, the rest being engaged at Planchenoit. With these he intended to make another desperate struggle to break Wellington's line. Four battalions of the middle guard, in mass of battalions, a

favourite plan of the French, and formed left in front into one column of attack, were to advance towards a point a little on the left of where the Lion now stands. This ground was occupied by the 2nd and 3rd battalions of the 1st British foot-guards, and Halkett's British brigade, the 30th, 33rd, 69th, and 73rd. The other four battalions of the middle, with two of the old guard, were moved further down the valley near the south-east angle of Hougomont enclosures. They were to advance more to their left, probably about where the hedge-row is on the road-side between the Lion and Hougomont. The other two battalions of the old guard remained in reserve nearly opposite La Belle Alliance, right and left; and in rear of them were drawn up in reserve the remains of the splendid cavalry force with which he had been making such desperate but fruitless attacks on our position. These constituted Napoleon's last reserve. The attacking columns of the imperial guard were to be supported by the remains of D'Erlon's corps on their right, and Reille's corps on the left.

Vivian, who had been all the day on the left of our line, observing the advance of part of the Prussian 1st corps under General Zieten towards his position, and being aware that fresh cavalry was wanted on the right, put his brigade in motion, and was soon met by Lord Uxbridge, who felt pleased that the duke's wishes had been anticipated. Vandaleur, who was also on the left, was ordered to follow Vivian. The right regiment, the 10th hussars, was posted by Lord Uxbridge about 100 yards from the junction of the roads near the Lion, the 18th hussars on their left stretching towards the Genappe road, behind the remains of Alten's division, and the 1st German hussars were in 2nd line. After posting Vivian, Uxbridge joined Vandaleur, whom he posted close to and parallel with the Nivelles road, the 11th on the right, the 16th next, and on the left the 12th light dragoons, in rear of Adam's and Maitland's brigades; he then returned to Vivian, and finding the fire heavy in the front, and the enemy in force, asked Vivian's opinion as to the propriety of charging them. Vivian considered, that as the smoke was so dense as to prevent the sight of an object at ten yards' distance, and that, as his brigade was in good order, it would not be prudent to hazard an attack which might throw it into confusion; but that should the enemy appear on the crest through the smoke, then a sudden dash at them would no doubt drive them back. His lordship dismounted, and unattended advanced down the slope to try and get a view of the enemy, and to draw his own conclusions; Vivian rode after him and begged him not to place himself in such imminent danger; on which he returned, saying that he was of Vivian's opinion, that it would be best to wait an opportunity for an attack. Uxbridge returned to the duke, who was watching the formation of heavy masses near La Belle Alliance. For the coming storm the duke

prepared ; he despatched Colonel Freemantle to the left in search of the Prussians, who were expected to join the left of our line, and to request Zieten, their commander, to send on a part of his force to strengthen some weak parts of our line. Zieten did not feel himself authorized to comply with the duke's request, but said that his whole force would soon be up.

Numerous applications reached the duke for support and reinforcements, or to be relieved by the second line, as divisions, brigades, and regiments, had dwindled to skeletons and handfuls of men. The only reply was : ' They must hold their ground to the last man.' Sir Guy Campbell delivered that answer to the remains of Pack's brigade ; and the duke told Sir C. Halkett that there must not be the least symptom of falling back ; everything depended on the steadiness of the front troops. Frequently, as the duke passed the troops, he heard murmurs, such as—' Are we to be massacred here ? Let us go at them ; let us give them Birmingham—i. e., the bayonet : ' and he would calmly reply, ' Wait a little longer, my lads ; you shall have at them presently.'

The duke, finding that he must depend entirely on his own resources to ward off the blow about to be struck by his antagonist, made such dispositions as his means would allow ; and it was, indeed, high time to strain every nerve to strengthen and defend the point where the last and fiercest storm of battle was about to burst.

Halkett's right was advanced : the Brunswick battalions on the right were to move into the space between Halkett's British and Kreuse's Nassau brigades. Chassé's Dutch-Belgian division was to cross the Nivelles road—D'Aubremé on the right, and Ditmer's on the left. The whole of the remains of the Allied cavalry were in rear of the position on the right of the Genappe road. About this time, a French officer of carbineers rode into the right of the 52nd regiment, as a deserter, and announced to Major Blair and Colonel Sir A. Fraser, that Napoleon was about to attack us at the head of his imperial guard : this was made known to the duke. Napoleon, it appeared, was marshalling the imperial guard for the approaching attack.

The skirmishers about La Haye Sainte, the knoll, and along the valley, threw out a rattling fire upon our troops, who returned it with vigour. Our 27th, upon the bank at the junction of the roads, were much exposed. Our 95th rifles and the 4th foot were extended along the Wavre road. The 40th, 79th, 28th, and 1st royals were in line behind the rear hedge. The fire increased, and it appeared as if all would be borne down before it. The banks on the roadside, the garden wall, the knoll, and sand pit, swarmed with skirmishers, who seemed determined to keep down our fire in front : those behind the artificial bank seemed more intent upon destroying the 27th, who at this time, it may literally be said, were lying dead

in square ; their loss, after La Haye Sainte had fallen, was awful ; a British officer, who was an eye-witness of the gallant conduct of the 27th, says : ‘ If ever the sovereign gives them another motto, it should be, ‘ muzzle to muzzle,’ for so they fought at Waterloo.’

Efficient artillery upon this part of the line we had none ; so the enemy again brought up some guns near the corner of La Haye Sainte garden hedge, and dealt out grape upon Kielmansegge’s two squares, completely smashing them, until they, like the rest, were reduced to a mere clump of men. The artillery and musketry fire was increasing. The skirmishers pressing on, and their drums beating, foretold the advance of columns to the charge. Upon this the Prince of Orange ordered the 1st and 2nd battalions of the Nassau brigade under General Kruse to advance, and gallantly placed himself at their head : he was struck by a musket ball in the left shoulder. The Nassau men were giving way, when the five battalions of Brunswick infantry moved into the interval between Halkett and Kruse ; but they were received by such a stinging fire from the French skirmishers, and by grape from their artillery, before they were in position, and were so enveloped in smoke, that they could not get into order before they were in close contact with the enemy, whose vigorous attack caused the part of Alten’s division on Halkett’s left with the Nassau and Brunswickers to give way, and fall back under the crest of the ridge.

At this critical moment Wellington galloped to the spot, addressed himself to the Brunswickers, and succeeded, by the electrifying influence of his voice, gesture, and presence, in rallying the discomfited columns. Lieutenant-Colonel Sir A. Gordon was mortally wounded on this occasion. By example and encouragement on the part of the commanding officers, the other brigades were also rallied and formed up. The duke went off to the right. It was about this time that Vivian first drew up on this part of the line, which was under the command of Kielmansegge, as the Prince of Orange and Count Alten were both wounded. Kielmansegge exhibited great zeal and perseverance in getting the division into order. The enemy’s skirmishers again pressed on in crowds up to the line, which, from its reduced state, was quite inadequate to check them, and was once more about to give way. A battalion of the Brunswickers was retiring in good order, having expended all its ammunition. The Nassau men were falling back in mass upon the horses’ heads of the 10th hussars ; and, as Sir Hussey Vivian said, if the 10th had not been there, they would have retreated. Captain Shakspeare of the 10th was with Sir Hussey, and they both did their utmost to encourage them. Vivian says that he must, in justice to many of their officers, state that they endeavoured to stop the men, and one in particular, whom he saw take a drummer by the collar, and make him beat the rally. The left of the division

now pressed on, led by Kielmansegge. Those on the right took it up, as well as the Brunswick and Nassau men, their drums beating, —Vivian and his aide-de-camp, and many of his officers, cheering them on, whilst the line of hussars followed in support,—the French and their artillery falling back before them.

As soon as the division and those attached to it had rallied and recovered their position, Vivian drew his line of hussars back a little under the ridge. The enemy's fire grew slacker, and it was discovered that they were falling back. It was during this desperate assault that Napoleon had begun to advance his imperial guard, and directed it in person until they came abreast of where the high road is cut through the bank, beyond the orchard of La Haye Sainte, a prominent point about 100 yards to the left of the Genappe road. Here the guards passed him, to whom he addressed some encouraging words, which being unheard amidst the noise, he pointed in a significant manner to our position; at this they rent the air with shouts of '*Vive l'Empereur.*'

The imperial guards were now, for the first time during their long career of glory, about to attack men who, like themselves, acknowledged no victors; so the unconquered were to encounter the unconquered, and the world was to see by the result who were its first and foremost soldiers.

Led by the undaunted Ney, the French guards advanced from the valley in front of La Belle Alliance, towards a point occupied by the 1st brigade of British foot-guards, and the 5th or Halkett's brigade, the guards lying down for cover from the shower of round and grape-shot and shells that were thrown amongst them from the enemy's batteries. The enemy's advance was covered, as usual, by an immense crowd of skirmishers, and a tremendous fire of artillery. The imperial guards were well supported on their right by D'Erlon's infantry columns, more particularly by those of Donzelot, who prolonged this attack to the Genappe road against the Brunswickers, the Nassau troops, and the rest of Alten's division.

About this time, Vandersmissen with his guns came in upon Halkett's right. Reille's columns on the left pressed on towards Hougomont, which again became the scene of a most severe struggle. They pressed on likewise on their right of the enclosures; and their whole line was covered by a host of skirmishers. As the leading column of the imperial guards began to ascend the tongue of ground, they divided their force for separate attacks; one column inclined to its right into the hollow, where it was protected from the fire of our batteries; these pressed forward as on parade, arms sloped, drums beating, officers in front, towards Halkett's left, consisting of the 30th and 73rd regiments. Sir Colin ordered a volley to be fired into them, and then to charge the main column moving towards his right and our foot-guards: they thus became exposed to the fire of

nearly every gun on our right. The report of Halkett's volley had scarcely died away, when we heard the terrific, yet to us cheering, thunder of Vandersmissen's Dutch Belgian battery. Bang—bang—bang every instant went his guns doubly charged with grape, within 150 yards of the imperial column. Shrapnel-shells, too, with the fusees taken out, were used. In this way they burst on leaving the muzzles of the guns, and scattered musket balls at a range from twenty to eighty yards, with appalling effect. At times caps and muskets might be seen flying in the air, caused by this terrible fire. Ney's horse was killed under him, when he gallantly led on foot; and Generals Friant and Michel were struck, the one killed, and the other mortally wounded, by Ney's side. Still the columns pursued their onward course with a firm step. The veterans of Wagram, Austerlitz, and of a hundred fights, were only to be stopped by death or severe wounds: they had decided many a battle.

As the head of the left column neared the Allied line, it escaped the fire from our flanking batteries; and at the same time their own batteries ceased firing, when a crowd of skirmishers rushed on and opened a stinging fire upon our artillery men, who, however, soon drove them back upon the column by a discharge of grape, canister, and case shot. Double charges from Bolton's and Vandersmissen's guns were poured into the head of the column, so that it appeared to stand still from the men being mowed down as they laboured up the slope, while the rear kept pressing on. They at length fairly crowned the ridge, upon which they saw nothing but the batteries, and beyond them, some cocked hats: they little thought that one of those hats covered the head of the great duke, shortly to be adorned with another branch of unfading laurel,—or that the sun of Napoleon was about to set with that same sun of Waterloo which was then retiring from their view.

The columns pressed on till within fifty or sixty yards of the British foot-guards, who were lying down, and Halkett's brigade, when Wellington gave the word: 'Up, guards; make ready!' and ordered General Maitland to attack. They rose in line four deep, and appeared to the French as if they had sprung out of the earth; whilst the French with their high bearskin caps looked like giants bearing down upon them.

Our guards and the right of Halkett's, the 69th and 33rd, threw in a most tremendous volley, with such coolness and precision, that the whole front of the enemy's column was staggered—as well it might be, from 400 to 500 being killed and wounded by this one volley. But this did not check the mass that pressed on. Their officers waved their swords, and with shouts and encouraging words attempted to deploy and to extend their front; but it was too late for that, as the continual fire by which they were assailed drove them back on the mass. Many in the midst of the column

fired over the heads of their comrades, and they became more and more disordered every moment. Their desperate situation was at once perceived by the duke, who ordered the charge. Lord Saltoun, who had previously joined from Hougomont, called out: 'Now's the time, my boys!' Our guards and Halkett's left advanced with a loud cheer to the charge,—the latter upon the above-mentioned column, which had continued pressing towards them, and had halted and fired a volley, to which Halkett replied, and then charged. Many of the enemy now threw down their arms and dispersed; and the column appeared to be rent asunder."

The battle was now decided, and it remained only for the Prussians to pursue the retreating French.

The number of men engaged in the Battle of Waterloo is often a subject of discussion, and the accounts given on the spot are generally incorrect. The zealous patriot sees with a magnifying glass the force opposed to his countrymen,—feeling, if he does not confess, that to exaggerate the power of the enemy is to heighten the glory of a victory, or palliate the disgrace of a defeat. Both sides have played with figures until the question of the comparative forces on the 18th of June seems to many a riddle beyond solution. The truth stands thus:—Total strength of the English and their Allies in the field during the campaign—Infantry, 82,062; cavalry, 14,482; artillery, 8166; engineers and waggon train, 1240: total, 105,950. This number being engaged in the operations of the war, is the number stated by the French to have been present when Napoleon was defeated. Not so. The total strength of the English and their Allies on the 18th of June, was—Infantry, 49,608; cavalry, 12,402; artillery, 5645: total, 67,655, with 156 pieces of artillery. The French troops opposed to this force were only a part of the army which Napoleon then had in the campaign, and amounted to 71,947 men, with 246 pieces of ordnance. The infantry numbered 48,950; the cavalry, 15,765; the artillery, 7232. Thus Napoleon had the best array of cavalry and guns; Wellington the best body of infantry. About ten thousand of these were left to fatten the field of Waterloo.

WIESBADEN.

Hotels: Dieringer; Taunus Hotel; London Hotel; all near the railway station. *Vier Jahreszeiten*; Adler; Schützenhof; and Rose. The last four are at the same time bath-houses. The Grunewald and Enborn are good second-class houses.

Wiesbaden lies at the base of the range of hills which commences below Hamburg, follows the course of the Maine, and then winds round at Wiesbaden, and is continued, by way of Schlangenbad, to

the Lahn. It has a population of 14,000, 3000 of whom are Catholics. Within the last twenty-five years, entire streets of fine houses have been built, and villas in considerable number have multiplied near the Kursaal. The two principal public springs are the Kochbrunnen, surrounded by a number of highly convenient bath-houses, and the Europäischen Hof: the Romeshod; Weissen Rose; Weissen Schwanen, &c; and that in the garden of the Adler Hotel. There are altogether fourteen springs, not greatly differing from one another in temperature, and perhaps all derived from a common unperceived source. The neat stone houses which compose the principal streets contain all classes of private lodgings for strangers. The greater number of the large hotels are in the neighbourhood of each other in the more confined part of the town, the baths being naturally crowded round the principal hot spring. This, the Kochbrunnen, has a temperature of 150° Fahrenheit, which it maintains throughout the year. It rises in a small court, and is surrounded by a wall, except at a spot where steps lead down to the brink of the water. Approaching the enclosure, one perceives a cloud of vapour rising from the surface as from a kettle, a phenomenon from which the spring takes its name, which is equivalent to "boiling spring." The waters are drunk between five and eight A.M., a person dipping and filling the glasses of visitors at a small charge. The water has a very peculiar taste, and has been compared by Dr. Granville to weak chicken-broth.

The spring at the Adler, an establishment of immense size, is somewhat lower in temperature than the Kochbrunnen. The lower floor, a large wing of this building, is occupied entirely with bathing closets. The Schützenhof possesses a spring enclosed in a vault constructed by the Romans, and surrounded by the remains of Roman baths. Other private bath-houses have already been named. The Wiesbaden ranks next to Baden-Baden as a fashionable watering place; the number of its guests reached 30,000 in 1847, and about 500 strangers reside here throughout the winter.

On coming from the railway station the stranger crosses the handsome new Rheinstrasse and enters the shady grove of the long Wilhelmstrasse, in which stands, where the Frankfort road divides, the grand ducal palace, the so-called Schlosschen, with its library, museum of antiquities, objects of natural history, and paintings. Proceeding down the street, we come to the Thrasenplatz, enclosed on three sides by the Hotel Zais; the Vier Jahreszeiten; the Nassauer Hof, and the Thiabere. The fourth side of the square is formed by the Kursaal, its portico supported by six Ionic columns, and connected on the right hand and left with a colonnade, which leads to the pavilions in the two wings. The halls in the interior are fitted up as bazaars, and the display of costly articles is very extensive. The Kursaal is the great meeting-place

of visitors. On its side walls are niches containing ornamental statues of Carrara marble. The galleries are supported by thirty-two Corinthian pillars. The Saal is 130 feet long, sixty feet broad. To see it to advantage one should go on Wednesday, about eight in the evening, when the ball has been opened an hour, and its mirrors, furniture, and candelabra, are set off by a fashionable company. On both sides of the Saal are reading, dancing, refreshment, and gambling rooms. The sums lost here amount to 275,000 florins per annum upon an average. The gardens behind the Kursaal are prettily laid out, and, after the business of the dinner-table has been despatched, are filled with a multitude who come here to drink their coffee, and, on Sundays and Wednesdays, listen to the music of a band.

The other principal buildings in Wiesbaden are, the new ducal Schloss, the new palace of the widowed duchess, the ministerial offices, and the infantry and artillery barracks. The new Catholic church, recently erected by Hoffmann, is a structure of great beauty.

The new gardens of the Kursaal invite to a very pleasant walk, which may be continued along the Wiesen valley as far as the old castle ruins of Sonnenberg, which are within half an hour's reach. Close to the town rises the new Geisberg, with pretty garden walks, for the old Geisberg, higher up, is the model agricultural institution. On the Newberge, which commands a beautiful prospect over hill and dale, is the vault of the late Duchess Elizabeth, daughter of the Czar Nicolas, surmounted with a Greek chapel.

WORMS.

[*Hotels*: Rheinischer Hof, at the landing-place of the steam-boat; Schwan, near the Post-office; Weisser Rose.]

Worms, one of the oldest, and formerly one of the most famous, cities in Germany, lies about a mile from the Rhine, which once flowed under its walls on the left bank, between Strasburg and Mainz. Pure German tribes, the Nemetes, Tribocci, and Vaugiones, were settled here in Cæsar's time. The chief city of the Tribocci was Borbetomagus, in the middle ages shortened to Wormatia, and subsequently diminished to Worms. The Burgundian conquerors of the Rhineland, the Frankish kings, and afterwards Charlemagne, often resided here. Here, in 772, the war against the Saxons was determined; here the May assemblies were often held; here the concordat between Henry V. and Pope Calixtus II., by which was terminated the long strife of church and state about investiture; here, in 1495, Maximilian abolished the right of private warfare; and lastly, here, in 1521, Luther boldly made his appearance before Charles V. and the Diet. In the year 1255, Worms entered with

so many Rhine cities into the famous league, which was to curb the barons and protect commerce along the river. At the beginning of the Thirty Years' War it had a population of 40,000, now diminished to 8000. It was an imperial city, and embraced the cause of the Reformation. The Swedish colonel, Hanbold, demolished the suburbs in 1632, in order better to defend the city itself. The French, however, in 1689, surpassed all preceding conquerors in the barbarous treatment of the city. It was announced by the Duke of Crequi and Melac, commanders of Louis XIV.'s forces, that on a given day, the whole city, with the exception only of the cathedral, would be burned. Many of the inhabitants carried their most valuable possessions to the cathedral, and thus was formed to the enemy's hands a priceless collection, which he had only to take and carry away. On the 31st of May, 1689, at four in the afternoon, a cannon-shot gave the signal to the incendiaries, and by the next morning, the whole city was a heap of ruins. The cathedral walls still bear traces of the crime.

Owing to these events, the cathedral includes almost all that can be an object of antiquarian interest in Worms, which has much the aspect of a large village. The dome has two choirs and four high towers, and was consecrated in 1016, in the presence of Henry II. It belongs, architecturally, to that round-arched style of construction which seems to belong peculiarly to the Rhine country, and is one of its fairest examples. Strange animal forms, odd human visages, and symbols bequeathed by conquered heathendom, confront the spectator from the east choir, and on the northern side of the church. The southern portal has a pointed arch, richly adorned with sculptured stone: the tympanum contains the figure of a virgin sitting on an animal, whose four various heads, those of the ox, the lion, the eagle, and man, are supposed to typify the attributes of the four evangelists. The interior of the church is without embellishment; it is 470 feet in length, and 110 feet in breadth. The chapels about the edifice contain some pictures and sculptures of no great merit.

The square, planted with trees in front of the cathedral, is the place where Brunhilde and Chriemhilde, the heroines of the *Nibelungenlied*, the great epic of ancient Germany, quarrelled, and so, as the poem says—

“Von zweier vrouwen bägen wart vil maine helt verlorn.”

“By the strife of two women were full many heroes lost.”

On the north side of the dom is seen the lower part of the former episcopal palace, called *Bischofshof*. In this building the Diet was held, April, 1521, at which Luther defended his principles before the emperor, the six electors, and an assembly of powerful barons, declaring finally—“Here I stand; I cannot do otherwise; God help

me! Amen." An erroneous legend lays the scene of this event in the former rathhaus, which stood on a site now occupied by the Dreifaltigkeitskirche. A faded fresco in this church, exhibiting Luther before the Diet, has neither historic nor artistic value. During his fourteen days' stay in Worms, the great reformer resided at the Johanniterhof, near the Swan.

THE SYNAGOGUE, NEAR THE MAINZER.—This is an interesting, but by no means a sightly building. The Jewish community at Worms is one of the oldest in Germany, and is said to have been founded immediately after the destruction of the first temple by the Babylonians, 588 years before the birth of the Saviour! However this may be, it appears pretty certain that Jews dwelt here before the Christian era. Worms was always regarded by them as a kind of German Jerusalem. The Emperor Ferdinand I. gave the Jews of Worms many privileges and immunities, and commanded that their chief rabbi should take precedence of all others in Germany. The proverb, "Worms Jew, good Jew," is current all over the continent; and the Wandering Jew is said to have been a native of this city.

The Liebfrauenkirche stood about 100 paces from the Mainzer. This is the only remains of the many suburbs destroyed in the Thirty Years' War. It was built by the council and burgesses of Worms, in the fifteenth century. The keystone of its front arch is engraved with the arms of all the guilds. Upon the hill on which the church is built grows a well-known rose, the Liebfrauniels, which probably owes its reputation rather to its name than its merit.

Formerly the Rhine flowed round an aue, or island, opposite Worms. The ground still bears its ancient name of the Rosengarten, although now covered with grass; but it is no longer divided from the bank. Here Siegfried, the dragon-slayer, fell, the victim of Hagen's treason; here Chriemhilde enjoyed her revenge; and here Attila overthrew the Burgundians, as is sung in the Niebelungen, the Grosse Rosengarten, and other ancient poems.

THE PICTURES IN BELGIUM.

To make the present volume more useful to the tourist, and to save the cost of purchasing the French catalogues usually sold at the doors of each collection, the following translated Lists of Pictures are given, together with additional matter likely to be interesting to the connoisseur.

ANTWERP.

Before giving a catalogue of the works of art in the museum at Antwerp, let us turn to see what our great English authority, Sir Joshua Reynolds, says about pictures seen by him in this town at the time of his tour in Flanders and Holland.

THE CATHEDRAL.

In the Cathedral, Antwerp, Reynolds found many subjects for observation and criticism. Taking the painters in the succession in which their works met his view, we find him saying:—

“On entering the great door on the right, is the Last Judgment, said to be by B. Van Orlay, but I suspect it to be by some of his descendants; it is much inferior to what we saw of him at Brussels. On the folding-doors are the Seven Acts of Mercy: it has no excellence of any kind to make amends for its extreme hardness of manner.

The Altar of the Archers; St. Sebastian, by Koeberger. There are good parts in this picture, but it is not equal to his Pieta at Brussels: the boy in half-shadow, who holds a bow and arrows, and the priest, who holds an image in his hand, the face seen by a reflected light, are the best parts of the picture. The body of the saint is well coloured, and in a broad manner. Two women's heads are introduced very awkwardly in the bottom of the picture.

The Fall of the Angels, by F. Floris, 1554; which has some good parts, but without masses, and dry. On the thigh of one of

the figures he has painted a fly for the admiration of the vulgar; there is a foolish story of this fly being painted by J. Matsys, and that it had the honour of deceiving Floris.

Rubens' famous Descent of the Cross, of all his works, is that which has the most reputation. I had consequently conceived the highest idea of its excellence; knowing the print, I had formed in my imagination what such a composition would produce in the hands of such a painter. I confess I was disappointed. However, this disappointment did not proceed from any deficiency in the picture itself; had it been in the original state in which Rubens left it, it must have appeared very different; but it is mortifying to see to what degree it has suffered by cleaning and mending: that brilliant effect which it undoubtedly once had, is lost in a mist of varnish, which appears to be chilled or mildewed. The Christ is in many places retouched, so as to be visible at a distance; the St. John's head repainted; and other parts, on a close inspection, appear to be chipping off, and ready to fall from the canvas. However, there is enough to be seen to satisfy any connoisseur that in its perfect state it well deserved all its reputation.

The composition of this picture is said to be borrowed from an Italian print. This print I never saw; but those who have seen it say that Rubens has made no deviation from it, except in the attitude of the Magdalen. On the print is written, 'Peter Passer Invenit; Hieronymus Wirix sculpsit.'

The greatest peculiarity of this composition is the contrivance of the white sheet, on which the body of Jesus lies: this circumstance was probably what induced Rubens to adopt the composition. He well knew what effect white linen, opposed to flesh, must have, with his powers of colouring; a circumstance which was not likely to enter into the mind of an Italian painter, who probably would have been afraid of the linen's hurting the colouring of the flesh, and have kept it down of a low tint. And the truth is, that none but great colourists can venture to paint pure white linen near flesh; but such know the advantage of it; so that possibly what was stolen by Rubens, the possessor knew not how to value; and certainly no person knew so well as Rubens how to use. After all, this may perhaps turn out another *Lauder's* detection of plagiarism. I could wish to see this print, if there is one, to ascertain how far Rubens was indebted to it for his Christ, which I consider as one of the finest figures that ever was invented; it is most correctly drawn, and I apprehend in an attitude of the utmost difficulty to execute. The hanging of the head on his shoulder, and the falling of the body on one side, gives such an appearance of the heaviness of death, that nothing can exceed it.

Of the three Marys, two of them have more beauty than he generally bestowed on female figures; but no great elegance of

character. The St. Joseph of Arimathea is the same countenance which he so often introduced in his works; a smooth fat face,—a very unhistorical character.

The principal light is formed by the body of Christ and the white sheet; there is no second light which bears any proportion to the principal; in this respect it has more the manner of Rembrandt's disposition of light than any other of Rubens' works; however, there are many little detached lights distributed at some distance from the great mass, such as the head and shoulders of the Magdalen, the heads of the two Marys, the head of St. Joseph, and the back and arm of the figure leaning over the cross; the whole surrounded with a dark sky, except a little light in the horizon, and above the cross.

The historical anecdote relating to this picture says that it was given in exchange for a piece of ground, on which Rubens built his house; and that the agreement was only for a picture representing their patron, St. Christopher, with the Infant Christ on his shoulders. Rubens, who wished to surprise them by his generosity, sent five pictures instead of one, a piece of gallantry on the side of the painter, which was undoubtedly well received by the Arquebusers; since it was so much to their advantage, however expensive to the maker of it.

All these pictures were intended to refer to the name of their patron Christopher.

In the first place the body of Christ on the Altar is borne by St. John, St. Joseph of Arimathea, Mary Magdalen, &c.

On one side of the left door, is the Salutation of Mary and Elizabeth. The Virgin here bears Christ before he is born.

On the reverse of the same door is St. Christopher himself, bearing the infant on his shoulders. The picture which corresponds with this on the other side, is the only one which has no reference to the word Christopher. It represents a hermit with a lantern, to receive Christ when he arrives at the other side of the river. The hermit appears to be looking to the other side; one hand holds the lantern, and the other is very naturally held up to prevent the light from coming upon his eyes. But on the reverse of this door we have another Christopher; the priest Simeon bearing Christ high in his arms, and looking upwards. This picture, which has not suffered, is admirable indeed, the head of the priest more especially, which nothing can exceed; the expression, drawing, and colouring, are beyond all description, and as fresh as if the piece were just painted.

The colouring of the St. Christopher is too red and bricky, and the outline is not flowing. This figure was all that the company of the Arquebusers expected; but Rubens justly thought that such a figure would have made but a poor subject for an altar.

There is a print of the Descent, by Luc Vostermans, of the St.

Christopher, by Remy Eyndhout; of Simeon, by P. Pontus: those which have a dedication to Gasp. Hubert are bad impressions and retouched. The Visitation is engraved by P. de Jode. The Hermit has not been engraved.

On the side of the choir are the monuments of the two celebrated printers of the Netherlands, John Baptist Moretus and Martin Plantin; that of the former is ornamented with an admirable picture by Rubens, about half the size of life; Christ coming out of the Sepulchre in great splendour, the soldiers terrified, and tumbling one over the other: the Christ is finely drawn, and of a rich colour. The St. John the Baptist on the door is likewise in his best manner; only his left leg is something too large. On the other door is St. Barbara; the figure without character, and the colouring without brilliancy. The predominant colour in her dress is purple, which has but a heavy effect. The monument of Plantin has for its ornament the Last Judgment, by Backer, correctly drawn, but without any skill in disposition of light and shadow.

Christ among the Doctors, by Francis Franck, called the young Franck, exhibits some fine heads in this picture; particularly the three men that are looking on one book are admirable characters; the figures are well drawn and well grouped: the Christ is but a poor figure.

On a pillar opposite, and not far from the Descent from the Cross, is the Adoration of the Magi. The Virgin and the Infant Christ are admirable. It appears to be the work of B. Van Orley. On the doors on each side are portraits well painted, the woman especially. On one of the pillars is a picture of Rubens, which serves as a monument for the family of Goubau: he and his wife are represented, half length, at prayers, addressing themselves to the Virgin and Infant Christ: the old man is well painted, the Virgin but indifferently.

The martyrdom of St. Crépin and Crepinianus, by Ambrose Franck, has some good heads, but in a dry manner.

The Martyrdom of St. George, by Schut, is well composed and well drawn, and is one of his best pictures; but the saint has too much of that character which painters have fixed for Christ. There is a want of brilliancy from its having too much harmony; to produce force and strength, a stronger opposition of colours is required.

Passing by the chapels, in which are altars by Martin and Simon de Vos, and others, which have nothing worth attention, we come to the famous work of Quintin Matsys, the blacksmith, in the Chapel of the Circumcision. The middle part is what the Italians call a *Pieta*; a dead Christ on the knees of the Virgin, accompanied by the usual figures. On the door on one side is the daughter of Herod bringing in St. John's head at the banquet; on the other, the Saint in the Caldron. In the *Pieta* the Christ appears as if

starved to death ; in which manner it was the custom of the painters of that age always to represent a dead Christ ; but there are heads in this picture not exceeded by Raffaele, and indeed not unlike his manner of painting portraits ; hard and minutely finished. The head of Herod, and that of a fat man near the Christ, are excellent. The painter's own portrait is here introduced. In the banquet, the daughter is rather beautiful, but too skinny and lean ; she is presenting the head to her mother, who appears to be cutting it with a knife.

A Nativity, a large composition, of Francis Floris, and perhaps the best of his works, forms the altar-piece of the Gardeners. It is well composed, drawn, and coloured ; the heads are in general finely painted, more especially St. Joseph, and a woman in the foreground.

A Pieta, by Rubens, which serves as a monument of the family of Michielsens, and is fixed on one of the neighbouring pillars, is one of his most careful pictures ; the characters are of a higher style of beauty than usual, particularly the Mary Magdalen Weeping, with her hand clenched. The colouring of the Christ and the Virgin is of a most beautiful and delicate pearly tint, opposed by the strong high colouring of St. Joseph.

I have said, in another place, that Rubens does not appear to advantage but in large works ; this picture may be considered as an exception.

The Virgin and Infant Christ, on one of the doors, is the same as one at Marlborough House. The Virgin is holding Christ, who stands on a table ; the infant appears to be attentively looking at something out of the picture : the vacant stare of a child is very naturally represented ; but it is a mean, ordinary-looking boy, and by no means a proper representation of the Son of God. The only picture of Christ in which Rubens succeeds is when he represents him dead : as a child, or as a man engaged in any act, there is no divinity ; no grace or dignity of character appears.

On the other door is St. John, finely coloured ; but this character is likewise vulgar.

On the outside of the door are two pictures in black and white ; one, of a Christ, and the other, the Virgin and Child ; these, as well as the two above mentioned, by Rubens.

The Assumption of the Virgin, by Rubens, is over the great altar. She is surrounded by a choir of angels ; below are the apostles, and a great number of figures. This picture has not so rich an appearance in regard to colour as many other pictures of Rubens ; proceeding, I imagine, from there being too much blue in the sky : however, the lower part of the picture has not that defect. It is said to have been painted in sixteen days. The print is by Bolswert.

ST. WALBURGE.—The great altar of the choir is the first public work which Rubens executed after he returned from Italy. In the

centre is Christ nailed to the Cross, with a number of figures exerting themselves in different ways to raise it. One of the figures appears flushed, all the blood rising into his face from his violent efforts; others in intricate attitudes, which, at the same time that they show the great energy with which the business is done, give that opportunity which painters desire, of encountering the difficulties of the art, in foreshortening and in representing momentary actions. This subject, which was probably of his own choosing, gave him an admirable opportunity of exhibiting his various abilities to his countrymen; and it is certainly one of his best and most animated compositions.

The bustle which is in every part of the picture makes a fine contrast to the character of resignation in the crucified Saviour. The sway of the body of Christ is extremely well imagined. The taste of the form in the Christ, as well as in the other figures, must be acknowledged to be a little inclinable to the heavy; but it has a noble, free, and flowing outline. The invention of throwing the cross obliquely from one corner of the picture to the other, is finely conceived, something in the manner of Tintoret: it gives a new and uncommon air to his subject, and we may justly add, that it is uncommonly beautiful. The contrast of the body with the legs is admirable, and not overdone.

The doors are a continuation of the subject. That on the right has a group of women and children, who appear to feel the greatest emotion and horror at the sight: the Virgin and St. John, who are behind, appear, very properly, with more resignation. On the other door are the officers on horseback; attending behind them are the two thieves, whom the executioners are nailing to the cross.

It is difficult to imagine a subject better adapted for a painter to exhibit his art of composition than the present: at least Rubens has had the skill to make it serve, in an eminent degree, for that purpose. In the naked figures of the Christ, and of the executioners, he had ample room to show his knowledge of the anatomy of the human body in different characters. There are likewise women of different ages, which is always considered as a necessary part of every composition, in order to produce variety; there are, besides, children and horsemen; and to have the whole range of variety, he has even added a dog, which he has introduced in an animated attitude, with his mouth open, as if panting: admirably well painted. His animals are always to be admired: the horses here are perfect in their kind, of a noble character, animated to the highest degree. Rubens, conscious of his powers in painting horses, introduced them in his pictures as often as he could. This part of the work, where the horses are represented, is by far the best in regard to colouring; it has a freshness which the other two pictures want: but those appear to have suffered by the sun. This picture of the horseman

is situated on the south-east side, whereas the others, being east and south-east, are more exposed : however, at present there is no longer danger ; the fathers have taken the precaution to have a fixed window-blind, which the rays of the sun cannot penetrate.

The central picture, as well as that of the group of women, does not, for whatever reason, stand so high for colour as every other excellence. There is a dryness in the tint ; a yellow-ochry colour predominates over the whole ; it has too much the appearance of a yellow chalk drawing. I mean only to compare Rubens with himself ; they might be thought excellent even in this respect, were they the work of almost any other painter. The flesh, as well as the rest of the picture, seems to want grey tints, which is not a general defect of Rubens ; on the contrary, his mezzotints are often too grey.

The blue drapery, about the middle of the figure at the bottom of the cross, and the grey colour of some armour, are nearly all the cold colours in the picture ; which are certainly not enough to qualify so large a space of warm colours. The principal mass of light is on the Christ's body ; but in order to enlarge it, and improve its shape, a strong light comes on the shoulder of the figure with the bald head : the form of this shoulder is somewhat defective ; it appears too round.

Upon the whole, this picture must be considered as one of Rubens' principal works, and that appearance of heaviness which it has when seen near, entirely vanishes when the picture is viewed from the body of the church, to which you descend from the choir by twenty stairs.

On the other side of the two doors, which turn round, are likewise two pictures by Rubens ; St. Catharine with a sword, and St. Eloi with a female saint and angels, as usual finely painted ; but the figure of St. Eloi appears too gigantic.

Of the Elevation of the Cross, and its appendages, there is a print by Withous ; of St. Eloi, by Remoldus Eynhovedts, and of the St. Catharine, by Bolswert.

In this church, on the left hand of the choir, is another picture by Rubens, of Christ after his Resurrection, sitting on his sepulchre, trampling on the symbol of death : it is a picture of no force of colouring, which possibly proceeds from its having been much damaged. A print of this by Remoldus Eynhovedts."

Of VANDYCK'S fine picture of the Crucifixion, Sir Joshua Reynolds says :—

" The great altar, a Crucifixion, by Vandyck. St. Rosario at the feet of Christ, and St. Dominick. A sepulchral lamp, and a flambeau reversed, are here introduced, to show that Christ is dead : two little angels are represented on each side of the cross, and a larger

angel below. The two little ones look like embryos, and have a bad effect; and the large angel is not painted with equal success as many other parts of the picture. The shadows are too red, and the locks of the hair are all painted in a hard and heavy manner. For its defects ample amends is made in the Christ, which is admirably drawn and coloured; and a breadth of light preserved over the body with the greatest skill, at the same time that all the parts are distinctly marked. The form and character are of a more elegant kind than those we see commonly of Rubens.

The idea of St. Rosaria closing her eyes is finely imagined, and gives an uncommon and delicate expression to the figure. The conduct of the light and shadow of this picture is likewise worth the attention of a painter. To preserve the principal mass of light which is made by the body of Christ, of a beautiful shape, the head is kept in half shadow. The under garment of St. Dominick and the angel make the second mass; and the St. Rosaria's head, handkerchief, and arm, the third. The sketch for this picture is said to be within the convent, but I could not see it. A print by Bolswert."

RUBENS' "MARRIAGE OF ST. CATHARINE," over the altar of the church of St. Augustin, is thus described and criticized by Sir Joshua Reynolds:—

"From the size of the picture, the great number of figures, and the skill with which the whole is conducted, this picture must be considered as one of the most considerable works of Rubens.

The Virgin and Infant Christ are represented at one distance, seated on high, on a sort of pedestal, which has steps ascending to it; behind the Virgin is St. Joseph. On the right is St. Catharine, receiving the ring from Christ. St. Peter and St. Paul are in the background; and on the left, on the steps, St. John the Baptist, with the lamb and angels. Below are St. Sebastian, St. Augustin, St. Laurence, Paul the Hermit, and St. George in armour. By way of link to unite the upper and the lower part of the picture, are four female saints half way up the steps. The subject of this picture, if that may be called a subject where no story is represented, has no means of interesting the spectator; its value therefore must arise from another source: from the excellence of art, from the eloquence, as it may be called, of the artist. And in this the painter has shown the greatest skill, by disposing of more than twenty figures, without composition, and without crowding. The whole appears as much animated, and in motion, as it is possible for a picture to be where nothing is doing; and the management of the masses of light and shade in this picture is equal to the skill shown in the disposition of the figures.

There is a similar subject to this painted by Titian, which was in the church of St. Nicola de Fiari at Venice, where he has represented

the same saints, which are placed all on a line, without any connexion with each other; and above is the Virgin and Infant, equally unconnected with the rest of the picture. It is so completely separated, that it has been since made into two distinct pictures; the lower part forming that which is now in the Pope's collection in the Capitol.

By the disposition, Titian has certainly saved himself a great deal of that trouble of contrivance which composition requires. This artless manner is by many called simplicity; but that simplicity which proceeds either from ignorance or laziness, cannot deserve much commendation. As ignorance cannot be imputed to Titian, we may conclude it was inattention; and, indeed, he has sufficiently shown that it did not proceed from ignorance by another picture of the same kind of subject in the church de Fieri at Venice, where it is treated in a very different manner. Here the Virgin and Child are placed on an altar, instead of a pedestal; St. Peter with an open book leaning on the altar, and looking at St. George, and another figure, which is kneeling. On the other side is St. Francis looking up to Christ, and recommending to his protection a noble Venetian, with four other figures, who are on their knees. Nothing can exceed the simplicity and dignity of these figures. They are drawn in profile, looking straight forward in the most natural manner, without any contrast or affectation of attitude whatever. The figure on the other side is likewise in profile, and kneeling; which, while it gives an air of formality to the picture, adds also to its grandeur and simplicity. This must be acknowledged to be above Rubens; that is, I fear he would have renounced it, had it occurred. Rubens' manner is often too artificial and picturesque for the **GRAND STYLE**. Titian knew very well that so much formality or regularity as to give the appearance of being above all the tricks of art, which we call picturesque, is of itself grandeur.

There is a quiet dignity in the composition of Titian, and an animation and bustle in that of Rubens; one is splendid, the other is grand and majestic. These two pictures may be considered among the best works of those great painters, and each characterizes its respective author. They may therefore be properly opposed to each other, and compared together. I confess I was so overpowered with the brilliancy of this picture of Rubens, whilst I was before it, and under its fascinating influence, that I thought I had never before seen so great powers exerted in the art. It was not till I was removed from its influence, that I could acknowledge any inferiority in Titian to any other painter whatever.

The composition of Titian is of that kind which leaves the middle space void, and the figures are ranged around it. In this space is the white linen that covers the altar; and it is for the sake of this white linen, I apprehend, that he has made an altar instead of a

pedestal, in order to make the linen the principal light, which is about the middle of the picture. The second light is the Virgin and Christ, and the heads of the figures.

The principal light in the lower part of Rubens' picture is the body of St. Sebastian; that of the upper part is the light in the sky; in this point there is no apparent superiority on either side.

Of both these pictures there are prints; of Titian's picture the print is by Lefebvre, and the Rubens is engraved by Snyers, and by Remoldus Eynhovedts: in the first impression of that of Snyers, there are parts of the Virgin and St. Catharine, and the lap of St. Augustin, which are unfinished.

One is so much used to anachronisms in church pictures, that it ceases to be an object of criticism. From the frequency of seeing pictures peopled with men who lived in different ages, this impropriety may habitually become less offensive; introducing, however, St. John the Baptist, as an elderly man, in the same picture where Christ is still an infant, though it may be said to be a crime of less magnitude, not being so violent a breach of chronology, yet appears to the spectator even more unpardonable, perhaps from his being so often used to see them represented together as children."

PICTURES IN THE MUSEUM AT ANTWERP.

GIOTTO (born 1276—died 1336).

No. 1. St. Paul.

2. St. Nicolas.

SIMON MEMMI, called SIMON DE SIENNE (1280—1344).

3. Four subjects on panel, in one frame :—The Salutation ;
The Virgin in Meditation ; Descent from the Cross ;
Le Coup de Lance.

HUBERT VAN EYCK (1366—1426). Hubert was the elder of
the two great painters of this name. It is said that
the brothers Van Eyck were the inventors of the art
of painting in oil.

4. Right panel, Virgin and Child. Left panel, *Les Dona-
teurs.*

JEAN VAN EYCK (1370—1440).

5. Saint Barbara.

6. The Holy Virgin.

7. The Holy Virgin, St. George and St. Donatus.

FRA GIOVANNI DA FIESOLE (1387—1455).

8. St. Ambrose refusing to admit the Emperor Theodosius
to the Church.

PIERRE CHRISTOPHSEN (1395—1449).

9. St. Jerome.

ANONYMES OF THE FOURTEENTH CENTURY.

10. Calvary.

11. The Coronation of the Virgin.

12. Ecce Homo. Seven small compositions representing
the Circumcision and the mysteries of the Passion,
from the Mount of Olives to Calvary, surround the
chief figure.

13. St. Médard.

14. Madonna.

THIERRY STUERBOUT, called DIRK VAN HAARLEM (1410—
1470).

15. Holy Virgin.

JOSSE DE GAND (1410—1480 [?]).

16. The Nativity.

ANTONELLO DE MESSINE (1414—1492).

17. The Crucifixion. This picture is somewhat remarkable for the strange treatment of the subject, the chief event of the sacred passion being represented amid the gayest of scenes. The sun is shining brilliantly, and the whole aspect of nature is animated and joyous.
18. A Portrait, according to some, of the engraver Victor Pisani; to others, of Antonello.

GERARD VAN DER MEIRE (1420 [?]).

19. A Triptyque. Principal panel, Christ bearing the Cross; left panel, The Presentation in the Temple; right panel, Jesus among the Doctors.
20. Christ on the Cross.
21. Christ in the Sepulchre.
22. A Diptyque. First panel, The Mater Dolorosa; second panel, *La Donatrice*.

ROGER VAN DER WEYDEN, called ROGER DE BRUGES (14...—1464). This painter was the pupil of Van Eyck, and the master of Memling.

23. A Triptyque. The Seven Sacraments. Principal tableau, The Eucharist. Right panel, Three groups, celebrating the ordinance of Baptism, Confirmation, and Confession; left panel, Three groups, representing Ordination, Marriage, and Extreme Unction.

24. The Annunciation.

25. Portrait of Philippe-le-Bon, Duke of Burgundy.

HANS MEMLING (14...—1470—1484).

26. Portrait of a Monk.

27. Portrait of Philippe de Croÿ, Baron of Kiévrain.

28. Double Diptyque. Anterior aspect. Right panel, The Holy Virgin; left panel, a Portrait. Posterior aspect. Right panel, a Portrait; left panel, Salvator Mundi.

JEROME BOSCH (1450—1518).

29. The Temptation of St. Anthony.

CONRAD FYOL (1464—1476).

30. A Triptyque. Principal tableau, The Adoration of the Magi; right panel, The Nativity; left panel, The Circumcision.

QUENTIN MATSYS (1460—1530). This painter is the founder of a school which occupies a middle place between that of Van Eyck and that of Rubens.

31. Head of Christ.

32. Head of the Virgin.

33. Mary Magdalene.

34. The Misers.

35. The Crown of Thorns.

36. A Triptyque. Principal tableau, The Entombment of Christ; right panel, The Beheading of John the Baptist; left panel, Martyrdom of St. John the Evangelist. For this picture, the *chef-d'œuvre* of Matsys, Queen Elizabeth offered in vain £1400. Under the painting is the stone which formed the original monument of this artist.

CORNEILLE ENGELBRECHTSEN (1468—1533).

37. St. Leonard Visiting Prisoners.

38. St. Hubert.

JEAN GOSSAERT, called JEAN DE MAUBEUGE (1470—1532).

39. The Holy Women.

40. The Just Judges.

41. Ecce Homo.

BERNARD VAN ORLEY (1470—1550), better known as BAREND VAN BRUSSEL.

42. The Infant Jesus.

43. A Portrait.

44. The Adoration of the Magi.

ALBERT DURER (1471—1528).

45. Portrait of Frederick III., Elector of Saxony.

LUCAS CRANACH, THE ELDER (1472—1553).

46. Adam and Eve.

JEAN MOSTAERT (1474—1555).

47. A Votive Tableau.

48. A Portrait.

49. Portrait of a female.

TIZIANO VECELLIO (1477—1576), or TITIAN.

50. Presentation to St. Peter.

HENRI DE BLES (1480—1550).

51. The Sojourn in Egypt.

VICTOR AND HENRY DUNWEGE (1520).

52. The Holy Family.

JOACHIM PATENIER (1490—1548).

53. The Flight into Egypt.

LUC JACOBSSZ (LUCAS VAN LEYDEN) (1494—1533).

54. The Ring.

55. David and Saul.

56. St. Luke and St. Mark.

57. St. Matthew.

58. The Adoration of the Magi.

59. A Triptyque. Principal panel, The Adoration of the Magi; Right panel, St. George; Left panel, *Le Donateur*.

JEAN SCHOREEL (1495—1562).

60. Christ on the Cross.

MICHEL COCXIE (1497—1592).

61. Martyrdom of St. Sebastian.

62. Martyrdom of St. Maurice.

63. Martyrdom of St. Blaise.

64. Triumph of Christ.

HANS HOLBEIN (1498—1554).

65. Portrait of a man.

66. Portrait of Francis II., Dauphin of France.

67. Portrait of Jean Frobenius, a celebrated printer.

ANONYMOUS PAINTINGS OF THE FIFTEENTH, AND
COMMENCEMENT OF THE SIXTEENTH CEN-
TURY.

68. Fête of the Archers.

69. Preparations for the Crucifixion.

70. Exaltation of the Virgin.

71. The Virgin and the Infant Jesus.

72. The *La Sibyl* of Tiber showing to the Emperor Augusta
the Holy Virgin, who appears in the sky.

73. A Triptyque. Principal panel, The Virgin ; right panel,
St. Christopher bearing the Infant Jesus ; left panel,
St. George.

74. The Benediction.

75. The Resurrection.

76. The Holy Virgin.

77. The Virgin.

78. Baptism of Christ.

79. Portrait of a man.

80. Portrait of Philippe-le-Bon.

81. Portrait of a man.

82. The same.

83. The same.

84. Portrait of a female.

85. Man praying.

86. St. Christopher.

87. Portrait of a female.

88. Portrait of a man.

89. Portrait of a female.

90. Portrait of a man.

91. A Triptyque. Principal panel, The Holy Virgin ; right
panel, *Le Donateur* ; left panel, *La Donatrice*.

92. Mater Dolorosa.

93. Conversion of St. Matthew.

94. Ecce Homo.

95. A Dead Christ.

96. Girl teasing an old man.

97. A Banker.
98. Bearing the Cross.
99. The same.
100. The Virgin praying
101. The Entombment of Christ.
102. Christ in the Tomb.
103. Portrait of a man.
104. The same.
105. A Saint praying.
106. Virgin and Child.
107. Portrait of a man.
108. Right panel, Portrait of a man ; left panel, Portrait of a woman.
109. Portrait of a man.
110. The Madonna.
111. Portrait of a young man. .
112. Portrait of Francis Sonnius, Bishop of Bois le Duc, who disputed with Luther at Worms.
113. Mater Dolorosa.
114. Portrait of a man.
115. Holy Family.
116. A Blazon.
117. Idem.
118. Idem.
119. Idem.
120. Idem.
121. Idem.
122. Idem.
123. Idem. The Trinity.
124. A Blazon.
125. Idem.

HANS VAN DER ELBURCHT, surnamed KLEIN HANSKEN, or LITTLE JOHN, (1500—1551).

126. The Miracle of the Loaves and Fishes.

JEAN MATSYS, son of QUENTIN, (1504—1570).

127. The Visit of the Holy Virgin and St. Joseph to Elizabeth.

128. The Healing of Tobias.

LAMBERT SUSTERMAN, generally known as LAMBERT LOMBARD, (1506—1560).

129. Portrait of a man.

PIERRE AERTSZEN, or LANGE PEER, (1507—1573).

130. Calvary.

LUCAS DE CRANACH, the YOUNGER, (1515—1586).

131. Charity.

FRANÇOIS DE VRIENDT, or, FRANS FLORIS, (1520—1570).

132. The Fall of the Angels.

133. Adoration of the Shepherds.

134. St. Luke.

135. Portrait of a man.

LAMBERT VAN NOORT (1520—).

136. Two Sibyls. In the right panel, The Sibyl of the Christian Church; in the left panel, The Sibyl of Agrippa.

137. Two Sybils called in the picture *Sibylla Helponce*; *Sibylla Delphica*.

138. A Sibyl bearing the Lance Sponge.

139. A Sibyl bearing the Pillar to which Christ had been fastened.

140. A Sibyl bearing a Chalice.

141. Nativity of Christ.

142. Christ washing the feet of the Apostles.

143. The Last Supper.

144. Christ in the Garden of the Mount of Olives.

145. The Crown of Thorns.

146. Christ Bearing the Cross.

147. Calvary.

148. The Entombment of Christ.

149. The Resurrection of Christ.

MARTIN DE VOS (1524—1603).

150. A Triptyque. Principal panel, Triumph of Christ; left panel, Foundation of the Church of St. Sophia; right panel, Baptism of Constantine.

151. A Triptyque. Principal panel, St. Thomas touching the wound of Christ; left panel, Baptism of Christ; right panel, Beheading of John the Baptist.

152. The Nativity.

153. "Render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's."

154. The Widow's Mite.

155. Christ paying Tribute.

156. St. Luke painting the Portrait of the Virgin.

157. St. Francis, and another Saint of his order.

158. Scenes from the Life of St. Francis, and another Saint of his order.

159. St. Francis giving the dress of his order to his companion.

160. St. Francis and his companion are miraculously nourished in the Desert.

161. St. Francis and his companion snatch a Child safe from a Fiery Furnace.

162. St. Francis preaching.

163. St. Francis working miracles of Healing.

164. Death of St. Francis.

165. Four monks bear the body of St. Francis to the bed of

a sick man, who recovers on touching the body of the saint.

166. St Francis appears in glory to a pious matron and her companions.

167. The child of the matron preceding having been restored to life by the saint, is presented to him.

168. Veneration of the tomb of St. Francis.

169. Two *Grisailles*. Upper panel, a group of mortals surrounding an angel. To the left, Christians warring with Infidels. Lower panel, a group.

170. Temptation of St. Antony.

CRISPIEN VAN DEN BROECK (1530—1587).

171. The Last Judgment.

GILLES MOSTAERT (1530—1598).

172. Ex Voto.

PIERRE BREUGHEL, THE ELDER (1530?—1600?)

173. Christ bearing the Cross.

HANS JORDAENS (1539—1599).

174. Death of Pharaoh.

FRANCOIS POURBUS, THE ELDER (1540—1580).

175. St. Eloi preaching.

GILLES CONGNET (1540—1616).

176. Portrait of a man.

177. St. George.

FRANCOIS FRANCKEN THE ELDER (1544—1616).

178. The Disciples at Emmaus.

179. Congregation of the first Believers.

180. Combat of the Horatii and Curatii.

181. Martyrdom of St. George.

182. Beheading of St. George.

JEROME FRANCKEN, THE ELDER (1544—1620).

183. Horatius Cocles at the Bridge.

AMBROISE FRANCKEN, THE ELDER (154 —1619).

184. The Last Supper.

185. Martyrdom of St. Crispin and St. Crispiana.

186. Martyrdom of St. Cosmus and St. Damien.

187. The Hospital.

188. Martyrdom of St. Catherine.

189. Miracles at the Tomb of a Saint.

ADRIEN THOMAS KEY (1544?—1590?).

190. Family portraits.

191. The same.

PAUL BRIL (1556—1626).

192. Landscape.

OTTO VAN VEEN (1556—1634).

193. Zaccheus in the Fig-tree.)

- 194. Calling of St. Matthew.
- 195. St. Nicolas working Miracles.
- 196. St. Nicolas relieving the Poor.
- 197. Portrait of Jean Miræus.
- 198. St. Luke before the Proconsul.

HENRI VAN BALEN (1560—1632).

- 199. Concert of Angels.
- 200. The same.
- 201. St John preaching.

ABRAHAM JANSSENS (1569—1631).

- 202. Virgin and Child.
- 203. Allegorical representation of the River Scheldt.
- 204. Adoration of the Magi.

JACQUES VAN ES (1570—1621).

- 205. A Table, with various accessories.

MARTIN PEPYN (1574—1641).

- 206. Passage of the Red Sea.
- 207. St. Luke preaching.
- 208. St. Sebastian blessing a lady.
- 209. St. Sebastian appearing after death to encourage a young martyr.

LUC FRANCHOYS (1574—1643).

- 210. Education of the Virgin.
- 211. Apparition of the Virgin.

PIERRE PAUL RUBENS (1577—1640). This great painter, the glory of the Flemish school, was the son of a citizen of Antwerp, and resided here from the age of thirteen to manhood, and from his marriage in 1609 until his death.

- 212. The stroke of the Roman spear.
- 213. The Adoration of the Magi.
- 214. St. Theresa interceding for souls in purgatory. In this bold picture, the painter has placed a burning purgatory right in the foreground, and shows us the expiatory torments of the wicked.
- 215. A Triptyque. Centre panel, The Dead Christ. Right panel, The Virgin. Left panel, St. John the Divine.
- 216. St. Francis receiving his last Communion.
- 217. The Education of the Virgin.
- 218. A Triptyque. Principal panel, The Unbelief of St. Thomas. Right panel, Portrait of Nicolas Rockox, burgomaster of Antwerp. Left panel, Portrait of the wife of the preceding.
- 219. The Virgin and Parrot.
- 220. Christ on the Cross.
- 221. The Trinity.

222. The Descent from the Cross.

223. *Arc de Triomphe* of Philippe I. This picture is the model of the triumphal arch raised between the Place de Mier and the Rue des Tanneurs, upon the entry of Ferdinand of Austria into Antwerp after the victory of Calloo, 1634. All the triumphal arches raised on that occasion were designed by Rubens.

224. *Arc de Triomphe* of Philippe I., posterior view of the preceding.

225. *Arc de Triomphe* of La Monnaie.

226. *Arc de Triomphe* of La Monnaie, posterior view of the preceding.

227. *Char de Triomphe*.

ADAM WILLAERTS (1577—1640).

228. The Fête given to the Archduke and Archduchess Albert and Isabelle, at Tervuren.

FRANCOIS SNYDERS (1579—1657).

229. Cygnets and Dogs.

230. Game, &c.

PIERRE VAN MOL (1580—1650).

231. Adoration of the Magi.

JOSSE DE MOMPERE (1580?—1638).

232. Mountain landscape.

FRANCOIS FRANCKEN, THE YOUNGER, (1580—1642).

233. Works of Mercy.

DEODAT DELMONTE (1581—1634).

234. The Transfiguration.

GASPARD DE CRAEYER (1582(5?)—1669).

235. Elijah in the Desert.

GUILLAUME VAN NIEULANT (1584—1635).

236. Rome.

CORNEILLE DE VOS (1585?—1644?).

237. Portrait of Abraham Grapheus.

238. *Ex voto*. Two family pieces.

239. *Ex voto*. Man and woman worshipping.

240. The Snoeck family offering sacerdotal ornaments to the Abbot of St. Michael.

241. The Adoration of the Magi.

242. The Vow to the Virgin.

GERARD ZEEGERS (1589—1651).

243. St. Stanislaus at Kostka resigning the crown to his younger brother.

244. Marriage of the Virgin.

245. Ecstasy of St. Theresa.

246. Christ returns from Limbo, attended by Old-Testament saints.

247. St. Clair in adoration before the Infant Jesus.
 248. The Virgin, with the Scapulary.
- DANIEL SEGHERS (1590—1660).
 249. The Garland of St. Ignatius Loyola.
 250. The Garland of the Virgin.
- CORNEILLE SCHUT (1590—1655).
 251. The Saviour and Virgin giving to St. Francis the brief of Indulgence, called *Portiuncula*.
 252. Beheading of St. George.
- JACQUES JORDAENS (1594—1678).
 253. The Last Supper.
 254. The Kind Sisters.
 255. Christ in the Tomb.
 256. Pegasus.
 257. Allegoric tableau. Commerce and Industry protecting the Fine Arts.
 258. The Adoration of the Shepherds.
 259. Human law based on Divine law—an allegory.
- THEODORE ROMBOUTS (1597—16 ?).
 260. The Holy Family.
 261. Christ as a Pilgrim.
- ANTOINE VAN DYCK (1599—1641).
 262. Christ on the Cross.
 263. Portrait of Malderus, fifth Bishop of Antwerp.
 264. The Body of Christ in the Grotto.
 265. Christ in the Tomb.
 266. Christ on the Cross.
 267. Portrait of Cæsar Alexander Scaglia, one of the Spanish negotiators of the Treaty of Westphalia.
- ADRIEN VAN UTRECHT (1599—1652).
 268. Dead Birds, &c.
 269. The same.
- ANONYMES OF THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.
 270. Christ on the Cross.
 271. Interior, Flagellation of four Martyrs. Exterior, The Architect.
 272. Interior, Stoning of four Martyrs. Exterior, The Builders.
 273. A Flemish Fair.
- MOISE VALENTIN (1600—1632).
 274. A Game at Cards.
- JEAN VAN HOECKE (1600—1650).
 275. St. Antony of Padua adoring the Virgin.
- JEAN VAN BRONCKHORST (1603—1659).
 276. Portrait of a man.

JEAN COSSIERS (1603—1660).

277. The Adoration of the Shepherds.

278. A Flemish interior.

279. Portrait of a man.

280. Portrait of a surgeon.

SIMON DE VOS (1603—1678).

281. Portrait of a man.

282. Portrait of a woman.

ERASME QUELLYN (1607—1678).

283. Miracle of St. Bruno.

284. Miracles of St. Bruno.

THEODORE VAN THULDEN (1607—1686).

285. Portrait of a man.

PIERRE VAN LINT (1609—1668).

286. St. Catherine.

287. Portrait of a man.

288. Portrait of a man.

289. The Ford.

290. St. Christopher.

291. Miracle of St. Jean Capistran.

P. H. FRANCK (1652).

292. St. Francis.

293. Poison offered to St. Francis.

294. St. Louis taking the Cross.

295. St. Antony of Padua.

DAVID TENIERS (1610—1694).

296. Panorama of Valenciennes.

297. Flemish Drinkers.

JACQUES VAN ARTOYS (1613—1665).

298. A landscape.

GODEFROID FLINK (1615—1660).

299. Portraits.

ANTOINE GOBAU (1650—1680).

300. An Artist's Fête.

301. Place Navona, at Rome.

JEAN PHILIPPE VAN THIELEN (1618—1667).

302. Garland of Flowers.

PENNEMAECKERS (1620 ?—).

303. The Ascension.

THEODORE BOEYERMANS (1620—1680).

304. The Ambassador.

305. The Pool of Bethsaida.

306. The Visit.

307. Antwerp, the Foster-Mother of Painting.

THEODORE BOEYERMANS AND THIERRY VAN DELEN.

308. Allegoric tableau.

JEAN PEETERS (1624—1677).

309. The Frozen Scheldt at Antwerp.

H. V. ANTONISSEN.

310. A Roadstead.

JEAN FEYDT (1625—1671).

311. Two Leverets.

312. The Eagle's Repast.

PIERRE THYS (1625—1682).

313. The Indulgence of Portiuncula.

314. Icarus and Dedalus.

315. Apparition of the Virgin.

316. Assumption of the Virgin.

317. Portrait of a man.

JEAN SIBERECHTS (1625—).

318. Miracle of St. Antony. The eloquence of the saint is seen to attract, not only the animals on the land, but the fish to the surface of the water.

FRANCOIS GOUBAU (1625—).

319. Adoration of the Holy Sacrament.

MARC-ANTONIO GARIBALDO (1625—1690).

320. The Flight into Egypt.

JEAN VAN KESSEL (1626—1679).

321. Concert of Birds.

BILTIUS (1651).

322. Combat of Cocks.

JEAN ERASME QUELLYN (1629—1715).

323. The Pool of Bethsaida.

324. A Balustrade.

325. The Martyrs of Gorcum.

326. The same. Second episode.

327. The same. Third episode.

328. Portrait of Gaspard Nemius, a bishop of Antwerp.

329. Portrait of Aubert Van den Eede, a bishop of Antwerp.

330. St. Bruno receiving vestments.

331. Christ with Simon the Pharisee.

332. Martyrdom of St. Agatha.

333. The Nativity.

HENRI VAN MINDERHOUT (1673—1696).

334. Port of the Levant.

335. Cariope before the King of Ethiopia.

KEERINGS AND ABRAHAM GENOELS (1640—).

336. Minerva and the Muses.

ADRIEN DE BACKER (1643—1686).

337. Allegoric tableau.

JEAN PIERRE TASSAERT (—1725).

338. The Philosophers.

GODFREY KNELLER (1660—1726).

339. Portrait of Canon Cockx.

JEAN VAN ORLEY (1657—1700).

340. The Virgin and the Infant Jesus.

GASPARD JACQUES VAN OPSTAL (1660—1714).

341. Christ on the Cross.

342. Portrait of a man.

GODEFROID MAES (1660—1722).

343. Martyrdom of St. George.

GASPARD PIERRE VERBRUGGEN (1663—1720).

344. Flowers, with the statue of Diana.

PIERRE YKENS (1650—1750).

345. St. Catharine disputing with the Philosophers.

346. Portrait of a man.

BALTHAZAR VAN DEN BOSSCHE (1675—1715).

347. Visit of Jacques Gérard de Knyff, burgomaster of Antwerp, to the Society of Cross-bowmen.

JEAN HOREMANS (1685—1759).

348. Visit of the burgomaster to the Company of Fencers.

ANONYMES OF THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

349. Portrait of a man.

350. Waiter.

351. Twelve portraits.

352. Portrait of a man

353. The same subject.

354. The Burial of Christ.

355. The Ascension.

356. Portrait of a man.

357. The Serpent.

358. A Saint of the Order of St. Francis.

359. Two girls.

360. A Pastoral Sketch.

361. Death of Abel.

LE PERE THYS, DOMINICAIN.

362. The Descent from the Cross.

PIERRE SNYERS, called LE SAINT (1752).

363. Mountain landscape.

J. VAN PENNE.

364. The Galette-maker.

HERREYNS.

365. God the Father.

GOVAERTS.

366. Meeting of Cross-bowmen.

BALTHAZAR BESSCHEY (1709—1776).

367. Joseph sold by his Brethren.

368. Joseph, Viceroy of Egypt.

369. Portrait of the Artist.

PIERRE JOSEPH VERHAGHEN (1728—1811).

370. Hagar and Ishmael driven out by Abraham.

ANDRE CORNEILLE LENS (1739—1822).

371. The Annunciation.

372. Allegorical tableau.

373. Portrait of the Engraver Pierre Martenasie.

GUILLAUME JACQUES HERREYNS (1743—1827).

374. Portrait of J. Ghesquière.

375. Portrait of Jacques Buens.

376. Portrait.

SIMON DENIS (1755—1813).

377. A Cascade.

378. A landscape.

379. Evening.

BALTHAZAR PAUL OMMEGANCK (1755—1826).

380. Mountains and Sheep.

ROBERT LEFEVRE (1756—1831).

381. Portrait of Van Dale.

MATHIEU IGNACE VAN BREE (1773—1839).

382. Death of Rubens.

FERDINAND DE BRAECKELEER (1792).

383. Spanish Fury. The Hotel de Ville of Antwerp is seen in flames, having been fired by the Spanish garrison out of revenge in 1576.

COPIES.

384. The Young Designer—after Jacques De Wit.

385. St. Peter—after Vandyck.

386. St. Paul—after the same.

387. The Infant Isabelle-Claire-Eugénie—after the same.

STATUARY.

ARTUS QUELLYN (1609—1668).

388. Portrait of Louis Benavidès, Marquis de Caraccene.

LOUIS WILLEMSSENS (1635—1702).

389. Portrait of Jean Dominique de Zuniga et Fonseca, Comte de Monterey, Governor of the Low Countries.

GUILLAUME KERRICKX (1657—1719).

390. Portrait of Maximilien Emmanuel, of Bavière, Governor of the Low Countries.

I. P. VAN BAURSCHEIT (1700).

391. Portrait of a man.

JEAN FRANCOIS VAN GEEL (1756—1830).

392. Allegoric statue. Time stealing away Beauty.

MATHIEU IGNACE VAN BREE (1773—1839).

393. Portrait of Rubens.

GUILLAUME GEEFS (1806).

394. Portrait of Leopold I., King of the Belgians.

CHARLES HENRI GEERTS (1808).

395. Quentin Matsy's Statue.

JOSEPH GEEFS (1811).

396. Portrait of the Chevalier Florent Van Ertborn, donor
of the Collection of Antiquities in this Museum.

397. Statue of Isis.

398. Monument of Fabius Rufus.

399. Tomb of Isabelle de Bourbon, wife of Charles the Bold.

400. Chair of Rubens, occupied by him while Dean of the
Order of St. Luke.

PICTURES

IN THE

GALLERY OF THE ACADEMY AT BRUGES.

VAN EYCK, JEAN.

1. The Virgin and Infant Jesus.
2. Portrait of the Wife of Jean Van Eyck; painted in 1439.
3. The Head of the Saviour; painted in 1440.

ROGIER, of Bruges, pupil of JEAN VAN EYCK.

4. The Adoration of the Magi.
5. The Adoration of the Shepherds—a night effect.

ANTIQUE PICTURES.—PAINTERS UNKNOWN.

6. Adoration of the Magi.
7. Scene in the Life of St. Jacques of Compostella.
8. The Judgment of Cambyse; painted in 1498.
9. The Execution of Cambyse.

MEMMELING, JEAN.

10. St. Christopher carrying the Infant Jesus by the waters of the Jordan.
11. The Baptism of Jesus Christ by St. John.

ECOLE DE MEMMELING.

12. The Miser and Death.
13. The Donor of the Picture.
14. The Wife of the Donor.

POURBUS, PIERRE.

15. The Last Judgment.
16. Descent from the Cross.—A picture with volets, the one on the right showing the Resurrection; that on the left, the Bearing of the Cross.
17. Three small works on panel—The Nativity, the Annunciation, the Circumcision.
18. Portrait of a man; painted in 1551.
19. Portrait of a woman; painted in 1551.

LANDSLOOT, BLONDEEL (born 1500).

20. St. Luke, the Virgin and Child.

SCHOREEL, JEAN (born 1493).

21. The Death of the Virgin.

CLAEYSSSENS, PIERRE (born about 1500).

22. The Pacification of Ghent.

MEYROP, FRANCOIS VAN CUYCK DE (born 1640).

23. Dead Birds.

MINDERHOUT, FRANCOIS (lived at Bruges in 1663).

24. View in Bruges in the 17th Century.

VAN OOST, JACQUES (born 1600).

25. St. Augustin washing the feet of Christ.

26. St. Antony before the Infant Jesus.

27. Miracle of St. Antony raising the Dead.

28. The Virgin and the Infant Christ.

VAN OOST, JACQUES (born 1637).

29. The Father Labbe advising a young man.

PAINTERS UNKNOWN.

30. The Last Judgment.

31. Virgin and Child—after Raphael.

32. St. Agnes—behind a Gothic structure in course of building, supposed to be the cathedral of Cologne.

FRANK, JEAN BAPTISTE (born 1600).

33. Christ and the Doctors.

34. The Assumption—after Rubens.

35. The Visitation of the Holy Virgin to St. Elizabeth.

36. The Nativity.

37. The Descent of the Holy Ghost upon the Apostles—the Gift of Tongues.

VAN GOEYEN, JEAN (born 1596).

38. Landscape.

39. Landscape.

VAN ARTOIS, JACQUES (born 1613).

40. Landscape.

VAN DEN BOGAERDE, DONATIEN.

41. Landscape and figures.

42. A landscape in water colours.

ACHT-SCHELLINK.

43. Wooded landscape.

44. A Forest.

45. Landscape—woods and mountains, with figures.

DIEPENBEKE, ABRAHAM DE (born 1607).

46. Meeting of Jacob and Esau.

47. Samson and Delilah.

HERREGOUTS, JEAN BAPTISTE.

48. Portrait of the Painter, by himself.

49. Portrait of David Herregoudts.

BREEDAL, PIERRE VAN (born 1630).

50. A Fair, with many figures.

51. A Market.

DE DEYSTER, LOUIS (born 1656).

52. Shepherds Fighting.

PAINTERS UNKNOWN.

53. Autumn and Winter.

54. A Fish-seller.

55. The Eternal Father.

56. A Frame, carved in linden wood, containing painted flowers, by Daniel Seghers.

SEGHERS, GERARD (born 1587).

57. The Holy Trinity.

VAN DEN KERCKHOVE, JOSEPH.

58. St. Catharine in ecstasy.

DE VISCH, MATHIEU.

59. An Allegory, showing Painting, Sculpture, and Architecture, with their attributes.

60. Portrait of the painter, by himself.

61. Portrait of the same; smaller.

62. Portrait of the painter.

GAREMYN, JEAN (born 1712).

63. Landscape.

64. Ditto.

DE COCK, PAUL (born 1724).

65. An Allegory, representing Apollo crowned.

66. Tableau representing ancient monuments—after Canaletti.

67. The Trinity.

DE RYCKE, JACQUES (born 1723).

68. St. Luke the Evangelist.

69. Portrait of Jean Van Eyck—after Michel Coxie.

LEGILLON, JEAN FRANCOIS (born 1739).

70. A Farm-yard.

DE PELICHY, GERTRUDE (born 1743).

71. A landscape, with building.

72. Ecce Home—after Guido.

73. Head of an old man.

VAN DER DONCKT, JOSEPH OCTAVE (born 1757).

74. The Viscount De Croeser de Berges, mayor of Bruges, under the empire.

75. Child and Dog.

76. The painter De Cock.

77. Ditto.

WYNCKELMAN, FRANCOIS JACQUES (born 1762).

78. Italian landscape.

VAN DER STEENE, FRANCOIS.

79. Wooded landscape, with waterfall.

VERBRUGGE, JEAN CHARLES (born 1756).

80. Interior of a Farm.

81. A Stable.

82. Still Life.

83. Goats.

84. Ditto.

IMBERT DES MOTTELETES, HENRI (born 1764).

85. Landscape—after Van Artois.

86. Meeting of Peasants—after Tilbourg.

87. A Flemish Festival.

GODDYN, PIERRE (born 1752).

88. Sinon brought before Priam by the Trojan shepherds.

89. Allegory: Geometry and Mathematics.

LE DOULX, PIERRE (born 1730).

90. A water-colour drawing of Butterflies.

91. Ditto.

SUVEE, JOSEPH BERNARD (born 1743).

92. Drawing.

93. Portrait of M. Rameau.

94. Portrait of the painter.

VAN DEN BERGHE, AUGUSTIN (born 1757).

95. Portrait of M. Ryelandt, Mayor of Bruges.

96. Sebastian.

97. Wounded soldier.

GEYSEN, GUILLAUME (born 1761).

98. Portrait of Rubens—after the original in the Museum of Florence.

DUCO, FRANCOIS (born 1762).

99. Portrait of William the First of Holland.

100. Portrait of M. Van Gierdegom, Professor of Architecture in the Academy of Bruges.

101. Scipio surprised by the Return of his Son.

ODEVAERE, JOSEPH HENRI (born 1775).

102. M. Wynckelman, president of the Academy of Bruges.

103. M. Chauvelin, prefect of Bruges.

104. Sketch of the Death of Phocian.

KINSON, FRANCOIS (born 1771).

105. Belisarius.

106. M. Devery, prefect of Bruges.

WULFAERT, ADOLPHE.

107. The Corps de Garde of the Company of Volunteers formed at the time of the Belgian Revolution in 1830.

108. A Child bathing.

GEEFS, Mme. FANNY.

109. The Lady of the Manor.

VAN ASSCHE, HENRI.

110. A View near Brussels.

DE BACKER, P. J. T.

111. Au Interior, with Sportsmen.

CAUTAERTS, J.

112. Politicians.

CANNEEL, T. J.

113. A Beggar asking Alms.

VAN DER EYCKEN.

114. Gossip.

VAN HOLLEBEKE, BRUNO.

115. The Last Day of a Condemned.

WALLEM, CHARLES.

116. The Theft.

KREMER, P.

117. Two Children feeding Birds.

BEQUET, HENRI.

118. Holy Family.

WALLAYS, EDMOND.

119. View of the Hall of a Magistrate at Bruges.

DILLENS, A.

120. An African chief.

LIEBAERT, THOMAS.

121. View in Normandy.

DAVELOOSE.

122. View at Oudenarde.

CAUWER, RONSE.

123. Henrietta, consort of Charles I., taking refuge in a farm with her minister and servant; soldiers are seeking her without.

ANONYMOUS.

124. Preaching of John the Baptist, and the Baptism of Christ.

125. A bas-relief in copper, representing a Chase.

DE MEULEMEESTER, JOSEPH CHARLES (born 1771).

126. Eight engravings after Raphael :—The First appearance of the World; Separation of the Light and Darkness; Creation of the Sun and Moon; Creation of Animals; The Finding of Moses; The Burning Bush; The Pillar of Fire; Moses striking the Rock.

127. Simeon's Head—after Suvée.

128. Portrait of Michael Angelo.

129. The Happy Mother.

130. Love Triumphant.

131. The Virgin of Salari.

132. Portrait of Rubens.

133. A Muse.

134. Achilles armed.

GREGORIUS, ALBERT JEAN FRANCOIS (born 1735).

135. Raphael and his Master of Arms.

136. The Prodigal Son.

CLAEYS, P. J.

137. Fort Ferragudo.

DE MERSEMAN, A.

138. An old woman with her cats.

DE LEEUW, A.

139. Winter.

VAN VLAMYNCK, PIERRE (born 1795).

140. Théràmèneus having taken Arici to Theseus, Phædrus confesses his crime.

141. Engraving—after Rembrandt.

142. The Invention of Painting.

143. Portrait of Raphael.

144. Portrait of Odevaere.

DU BOIS, DOMINIQUE (born 1700).

145. Diogenes, and his tub and lantern.

SUYS-TILMAN, FRANÇOIS (born 1773).

146. Plan of an Hospital.

147. The Portico of the Pantheon at Rome.

148. The Massini Palace at Rome.

149. A Corinthian composition.

HUYOT.

150. Plan of the Façade of the Academy.

151. The same.

CALLOIGNE, JEAN ROBERT (born 1775).

152. Statue of Jean Van Eyck.

153. Venus rising from the Sea.

154. The Death of Iphigenia.

155. Archimedes.

MICHOT, CLEMENT.

156. Colossal Bust of St. Paul.

157. The Gladiator.

VAN WEDEVALDT, DOMINIQUE.

158. A Bust of Van Oost.

159. Lady of a Manor.

LOYS, CHARLES.

160. A Bust of Love.

GEEFS, GUILLAUME.

161. The Dying Christian.

DANTAN.

162. Portrait of Kinson.

DE VIGNE, J.

163. Portrait of the celebrated sculptor Van Poucke.

DE HONDT, FRANÇOIS (born 1786).

164. A Medal.

165. The same.

166. The same.

PICTURES

IN THE

GALLERY OF THE MUSEUM AT BRUSSELS.

ARTOIS, JACQUES VAN (born 1613).

1. Winter landscape.
2. Landscape; Evening.
3. Wooded landscape.

ARTOIS (VAN), DE CRAYER, AND SEGERS.

4. Conversion of St. Hubert. The landscape is by Van Artois, the figures by De Crayer, and the animals by Segers.

ASSELYN, JEAN (born 1610).

5. Italian landscape.

BACHUYZEN, LOUIS (born 1631).

6. A Marine sketch.

BACKEREEL, GILES (born 1572).

7. Adoration of the Shepherds.

BACKEREEL, GUILLAUME (born 1570).

8. Vision of St. Felix.

9. St. Antony of Padua carrying the Infant Jesus and the Holy Sacrament.

BEGGYN, ABRAHAM (born 1650).

10. The Sea near Naples.

BERCHEM, NICOLAS (born 1624).

11. Italian landscape.

BOL, FERDINAND (born 1610).

12. An old man in Meditation.

BOSSCHAERT, WILLEBRORD (born 1613).

13. Angels announcing to Abraham the Birth of Isaac.

BRAUWER, ADRIEN (born 1608).

14. Grotesque dispute of Card-players.

BREUGHEL, ABRAHAM (born 1672).

15. Bouquet of Flowers.

BREUGHEL, JEAN (born 1568), AND VAN BAELEN (born 1560).

16. Abundance and Love. The landscape is by Breughel, and the figures are by Van Baelen.

BREYDEL, THE CHEVALIER CHARLES (born 1677).

17. Shock of Cavalry.
18. Pendant of the preceding.

CHAMPAGNE, J. B. VAN (born 1643).

19. Assumption of the Virgin.

CHAMPAGNE, PHILIPPE VAN (born 1674).

20. Portrait of St. Charles Borromée.
21. St. Geneviève of Brabant.
22. St. Joseph.
23. St. Stephen.
24. St. Ambrose.
25. The Presentation in the Temple.
26. St. Bennet in the Grotto.
27. St. Bennet visited by a Priest.
28. St. Bennet and the Poisoned Bread.
29. St. Bennet calling water from the earth.
30. St. Maur drawing Placide from the water.
31. St. Bennet and the Hatchet.
32. The Demon driven away.
33. The Monks frightened by an imaginary fire.
34. The Child revived.
35. St. Scolasticus visited by St. Bennet.

COCHELS, JOSEPH (born 1786).

36. The Return from the Stag-hunt.

COENE, C. (born 1780).

37. A Soldier returning Home from Waterloo.

COPPENS (flourished in the last century).

38. Portrait of the Author.

COSSIERS, JEAN (born 1603).

39. The Universal Deluge.
40. The Holy Family.

COXIE, MICHAEL VAN (born 1499).

41. The Crown of Thorns.
42. The Last Supper. The *volets* show Christ washing the Disciples' feet, and Christ in the garden.

CRAESBEKE, JOSEPH VAN (born 1608).

43. Flemish smokers.

DANKERS VAN RY, PIERRE (born 1605).

44. Portrait of the mathematician Dow.
45. Portrait of the Wife of Gérard Dow.

DE BAETS, ANGE (born 1795).

46. Interior of the Church of St. Bavon at Ghent.

DE BONSLATTER, A.

47. Environs of Rome.

DE BRACKELEER, FERDINAND (born 1792).

48. Antwerp.

DE CAISNE, HENRI (born 1799).

49. Hagar in the Desert.

50. Sappho.

DE CAUWER.

51. Wounded Soldiers in a Farm near Waterloo.

DE KLERCK, HENRI (born 1570).

52. Jesus blessing little Children.

53. Holy Family.

DE CONINCK, JACQUES (born 1650).

54. Dutch landscape.

DE CRAYER, GASPARD (born 1582).

55. The Miraculous Draught.

56. The Assumption of St. Catharine.

57. The Virgin appears to St. Bernard.

58. Martyrdom of St. Blaise.

59. Conversion of St. Julian.

60. The Chevalier Donglebert and his Wife adoring the dead body of Jesus.

61. St. Paul and St. Anthony.

62. St. Paul before his Conversion.

63. St. Paul after his Martyrdom.

64. St. Antony and St. Paul as Hermits.

65. Martyrdom of St. Apollina.

66. Holy Family.

67. Portrait of an Augustine Monk.

DE JONGHE, J. B. (born 1785).

68. A View in the Environs of Tournay.

DE LANDTSHEERE, JEAN, SEN. (born 1750).

69. Venus cutting the Wings of Cupid.

DE LANDTSHEERE, J. B., JUN. (born 1797).

70. Tancred and Herminia.

DELVAUX, ED. (born 1806).

71. A Mountain Goat.

DELVAUX, FERDINAND (born 1782).

72. Interior of the Cloister of Chartreux at Rome.

73. Interior of a Nunnery at Rome.

DENIS, SIMON-JOSEPH-ALEXANDRE-CLEMENT (born 1755).

74. A Bull-fight at Sunset.

DE NOTER, P. F. (born 1779).

75. View taken at Bruges.

76. Winter View, taken at the Pont-Neuf, at Ghent.

77. The Church of St. Nicholas, at Ghent, view of the Marché aux Grains.

DE ROI, J. B. (born 1759).

79. A Convoy of Beasts for the Army.

80. Landscape, with beasts; effect of a fog.

DEVADDER, LOUIS (born 1560).

81. A wooded landscape.

DEVIGNE, FELIX (born 1806).

82. The Loves of Abrocome and the fair Anthia.

DEVOS, MARTIN (born 1524).

83. A Portrait.

DEVRIES, FERDINAND (born 1527).

84. A Stag-hunt.

DE WIT, EMMANUEL (born 1607).

85. Interior of the Church at Delft.

DIETRICKY, GUILLAUME ERNEST (born 1712).

86. Portrait of himself.

DOW, GERARD (born 1613).

87. Gérard Dow designs in a feeble light an *Amour de Duquesnoy*.

DUCQ, JOSEPH FRANCOIS (born 1762).

88. Venus rising from the Sea.

DU CORRON, J. (born 1770).

89. View taken in the environs of Irchonwelz, near Chièvres.

89 *bis*. Landscape by moonlight.

FABER, F. (born 1782).

90. A workman reposing.

FABRIQUE, NICHOLAS LA (died 1736).

91. A young man examining a piece of gold.

FLORIS, FRANS, DE VRIENDT (born 1520).

92. The Last Judgment.

93. Altercation between a newly-wedded pair.

94. Holy Family.

FRANCK, JEAN BAPTISTE (born 1600).

95. Beheading of John the Baptist.

FRANCOIS, P. J. C., SENIOR (born 1759).

96. Marius seated on the ruins of Carthage.

GEERAERTS, MARTIN JOSEPH (born 1706).

97. Christ and his Disciples at Emmaus.

98. Christ with Simon the Pharisee.

99. The Sons of Aaron punished with fire from heaven.

100. The Woman taken in Adultery.

101. Abraham and Melchisedec.

102. The Sacrifice of Abraham.

103. The Sacrifice of Elijah.

GOLZIUS, HUBERT (born 1520).

104. Portrait of a woman.

HEEM, DAVID DE (born 1570).

105. Bouquet of Flowers.

HELLEMANS, P. J. (born 1787).

106. View taken near the Wood of Soignes.

107. Landscape.

HEMSKERKE, EGBERT, called LE PAYSAN (born 1610).

108. Interior of a Flemish Cabaret.

HERREGOUTS (born 1666).

109. Saint Jerome in the Desert.

HOLBEIN, HANS (born 1498).

110. Portrait of Thomas More.

HUYSMAN, CORNEILLE (born 1648).

111. Landscape.

JANSSENS, ABRAHAM, (born 1569).

112. Faith and Hope sustaining Age.

JANSSENS, VICTOR HONORE (born 1664).

113. Angels presenting the cordon of the Order of Chartreux to St. Bruno.

114. St. Charles Borromée praying for the Dying.

115. Dido building Carthage.

116. Sacrifice of Æneas at Carthage.

JOLLY, A. E.

117. Zampiero and Vanina.

JORDAENS, JACQUES (born 1593).

118. St. Martin healing a man possessed.

119. Allegoric painting of Autumn.

120. The Triumph of Prince Frederick Henry, of Nassau.

121. Head of an Apostle.

KLOMP, ALBERT (lived in 1632).

122. Rural Scene.

123. Angels appearing to Shepherds.

KOEBERGER, WENCESLAS (born 1560).

124. Christ borne to the Tomb.

KUYP, BENJAMIN (born 1608).

125. The Adoration of the Magi.

KUYP, JACOB GERRITZ (born 1578).

126. Landscape.

LAIRESSE, GERARD DE (born 1640).

127. The Death of Pyrrhus.

LENS, ANDRE CORNEILLE (born 1739).

128. Delilah cutting the hair of Samson.

LENS, JACQUES (born 1746).

129. Portrait of the Emperor Leopold.

LINGELBACH, JEAN (born 1625).

130. View of the Place du Peuple at Rome.

LOOTEN, JEAN (died 1681).

131. Landscape.

LUC FRANCHOYS, called FRANCOIS (born 1574).

132. Portrait of Faydherbe, a Flemish sculptor.

MATHIEU, LOUIS (born 1805).

133. Marie de Bourgogne.

MEERT, PIERRE (born 1618).

134. Portraits of ancient magistrates of Brussels.

MILE, FRANCOIS (born 1643).

135. The Holy Family resting on the Flight into Egypt.

MOLENAER, (born 1540).

136. Flemish Smokers.

137. Ditto.

MOMMERS, HENRI (born 1623).

138. Vegetable-market.

MOREELSE, PAUL (born 1571).

139. Portrait.

MOUCHERON, ISAAC VAN (born 1670).

140. View in Arcady.

141. Landscape.

NASON, PIERRE.

142. Portrait of the Prince of Orange.

NAVEZ, J. F. (born 1787).

143. Portrait of Engelspach-Larivière.

144. Hagar in the Desert.

NEEFS, PIERRE (born 1570).

145. Interior of the Cathedral of Antwerp.

NOEL (born 1789).

146. Cavalry.

ODEVAERE, JOSEPH DENIS (born 1778).

147. Victory of Canaris over the Turks.

148. The Athenians embarking for Salamis.

OMMEGANG, B. PAUL (born 1755).

149. Landscape in the Ardennes.

PAELINCK, Mme.

150. A Sketch from Lamartine.

PALAMEDE STEVENS, ANTOINE (born 1607).

151. Portrait of a man.

POURBUS, FRANCOIS (born 1540).

152. Portrait of a man.

QUILLIN, ERASME (born 1607).

153. Charles Borroméo, Archbishop of Milan.

154. The Saviour.

REMBRANDT, PAUL, called VAN RYN (born 1606).

155. Portrait of a man.

REYKAERT, DAVID (born 1615).

156. A Chemist in his Laboratory.

RICQUIER, L. (born 1795).

157. A family of Brigands.

ROBBE, LOUIS (born 1807).

158. Cattle in a field near Courtray.

ROOS, JEAN HENRI, called ROSA DE TIVOLI (born 1631).

159. A Shepherd at rest.

RUBENS, PIERRE PAUL (born 1577).

160. The Intercession of the Virgin stays Divine Vengeance.

161. The Martyrdom of Saint Liévin.

162. The Coronation of the Virgin.

163. Christ ascending Mount Calvary.

164. Christ in the Sepulchre.

165. The Adoration of the Magi.

166. The Assumption of the Virgin.

167. Portrait of the Archduke Albert.

168. Portrait of the Infanta Isabella.

RUYSDAEL, JACQUES (born 1635).

169. Landscape.

SALLAERT, ANTOINE (born 1570).

170. Procession of Handicraftsmen of Brussels in the Grand Place, in 1820.

171. Continuation of the same procession.

172. Solemnity of Firing the Cross-bow.

173. Procession of the Ommegang, in Brussels.

174. The Passion of Christ.

SCARON, ALEXANDRE.

175. Vase of Flowers.

SCHAEPKENS, THEODORE (born 1810).

176. The Capture of Maestricht in 1579.

SCHALKEN, GODEFROI (born 1643).

177. A lad playing with a Candle.

SCHOEVAERDTS, M.

178. A Fish-market.

179. Le bœuf gras.

SCHUT, CORNEILLE (born 1590).

180. The Martyrdom of St. James.

SCHUT, CORNEILLE, and SEGERS, PERE.

181. The Virgin surrounded by Flowers; (the flowers painted by Segers.)

SCHWARTS, CHRISTOPHE (born 1550).

182. Vulcan, Mars, and Venus, before Jupiter.

SEGHERS, DANIEL, PERE (born 1590).

183. Bouquet of Flowers.

- SIBERECHTS, JEAN, (born 1625).
184. Morning in a Farm-yard.
- SMEYERS, GILLES (born 1635).
185. St. Norbert consecrating two Deacons.
186. The Death of St. Norbert.
- SNYDERS, FRANCOIS (born 1579).
187. Animals and Fruit.
- SOOLMAKER, J. F.
188. Reconciliation of Jacob and Esau.
189. Italian landscape.
- STOMME, M. B.
190. Table, Fish, &c.
- STOOP, THIERRY (born 1610).
191. Italian landscape.
192. Halt of the Postillion.
- TENIERS, DAVID, JUN. (born 1610).
193. The Front of a Country House.
- THYS, PIERRE (born 1625).
194. The Martyrdom of St. William.
195. Portrait of a woman.
- TILBORGH, GILLES VAN (born 1625).
196. The Princes de Ligne, de Chimay, de Rubempré, de la Tour et Taxis, and the Duc d'Arenberg, all on horseback, coming out of the Palace of the Dukes of Brabant.
- VAN ASLOOT, DIONEL (born 1570).
197. The Ancient Park and Chateau of Mariemont.
- VAN ASSCHE, HENRI (born 1775).
198. Cascade formed by La Toccia, in the Valley of the same name in the Canton of Tessin, in Switzerland.
199. Landscape.
- VAN BREE, MATHIEU (born 1773).
200. Portrait of William the First.
- VAN BREE, PHILIPPE (born 1786).
201. Interior of St. Peter's at Rome on the day of the Fête-Dieu.
202. Sixte-Quint, when a herdsman.
- VANDENHEUVEL, ANTOINE.
203. The Martyrdom of St. Amélie.
- VANDERAVOND, PIERRE (born 1619).
204. Assumption of the Virgin.
- VANDER HELST, BARTHELEMY (born 1613).
205. Portrait of himself.
206. Portrait of the wife of Vander Helst.
- VANDERMEULEN (born 1634).
207. Siege of Tournay, by Louis XIV.

VANDERPLAS, PIERRE (born 1570).

208. The Virgin and Infant Jesus.

VANDER POORTEN, HENRI (born 1789).

209. Landscape and figures.

VANDERVINNE, VINC. LAUR., called LE NAPOLITAIN (born 1629).

210. The Angel delivering Peter.

VANDIEPENBECK, ABRAHAM (born 1607).

211. St. Francis adoring the Host.

VAN DYCK, ANTOINE (born 1599).

212. Crucifixion.

213. St. Antony of Padua holding the Infant Jesus.

214. St. Francis in ecstasy before the Cross.

215. The Martyrdom of St. Peter.

216. A Sketch of a Jew's Head.

217. Silenus.

VAN DYCK, PHILIPPE, (born 1680).

218. Portrait of a lady.

VAN EVERDINGEN, CÆSAR (born 1606).

219. A Girl Dressing.

VAN HEIL, DANIEL (born 1604).

220. Fire at Antwerp.

221. Winter, skating scene.

222. Fire at the Old Cour du Palais Royal.

223. Fire at a house situated in the Grand Place.

224. View of buildings at the old Cour à Bruxelles.

225. View of Brussels, taken from the heights of the Porte de Flandre.

VAN HERP, GERARD, A PUPIL OF RUBENS.

226. St. Nicolas Tolentin.

VAN HUGTENBURGH, JEAN (born 1646).

227. Shock of Cavalry.

VAN LOON, THEODORE (born 1629).

228. Adoration of the Shepherds.

229. Assumption of the Virgin.

230. Adoration of the Shepherds.

VAN NICKELE, ISAAC (born in the sixteenth century).

231. Interior view of the great Church of Haarlem.

VAN NIEUWLANDT, ADRIEN (born 1602).

232. The Carnival under one of the bastions of the Town of Antwerp.

VAN RAVENSTEIN, JEAN (born 1580).

233. Portrait of Kinna Van Hasselaer, the heroine who defended Haarlem against the Spaniards in 1572.

VAN SON, JEAN (born 1661).

234. Fruit.

VAN THULDEN, THEODORE (born 1607).

235. Orgies during a village fair.

236. Christ at the Pillar.

VENIUS, GERTRUDE, DAUGHTER OF THE PAINTER OTTO VENIUS.

237. Portrait of her father.

VENIUS, OTTO (born 1556).

238. Christ bearing the Cross.

239. Christ on Calvary. The *volets* represent Christ on the Mount of Olives, and Christ in the Sepulchre.

240. The Holy Family.

241. The Descent from the Cross.

VERBOECKHOVEN, EUGENE (born 1799).

242. A Flock of Sheep beaten by the Rain.

VERBOOM, ADRIEN (born 1690).

243. The Departure for the Chase.

VERHAEGEN, PIERRE JOSEPH (born 1728).

244. The Adoration of the Magi.

VERVLOET, F.

245. The Cloister of Sainte Marie la Neuve, at Naples.

VIEILLEVOYE, PIERRE JOSEPH CELESTIN (born 1798).

246. An old man's head.

VOORDECKER, HENRI (born 1779).

247. View of the Village and Chapel of Waterloo.

WEENINCK, JEAN BAPTISTE (born 1621).

248. Portrait of a lady.

WOUVERMANS, PIERRE (born 1626).

249. Scene at the foot of a rampart.

WYNANDTS, JEAN (born 1600).

250. Landscape.

251. Pendant to the preceding.

252. Landscape.

Italian and Spanish Schools.

ALBANE, FRANCESCO ALBANI (born 1578).

253. Adam receiving the apple.

BARROCHIO D'URBIN, FEDERIGO BAROCCI or FIORI (born 1528).

254. Christ calling Peter.

BASSAN, LEANDRO (born 1558).

255. Ascension of Christ.

BASSANO, JACOPO DA PONTE (born 1510).

256. Christ at the Sepulchre.

CALABRESE, called MATTIA PRETI (born 1613).

257. The odd costumes and physiognomies in the picture do

not explain the nature of the subject. It has been supposed to represent Cleopatra throwing herself, in presence of Charinion, one of her women, upon the envoy of Augustus, who accused her of having purloined a portion of the spoil of the battle.

258. Job visited by his friends.

CANALETTO (born 1697).

259. View of the Brenta.

260. Interior of the Church of St. Mark, at Venice.

CASTIGLIONE, GIOVANNI BENEDETTO (born 1616).

261. Portrait of an old man.

CIGOLI, LODOVICO CARDI DA (born 1559).

262. The Virgin and Child.

FERRARI, GAUDENZIO (born 1484).

263. The Madonna.

GIORGION (born 1477).

264. Portrait of a young man.

GIOTTO (born 1276).

265. Calvary.

GUERCHIN (born 1590).

266. An ex-voto.

GUIDO (born 1575).

267. The Flight into Egypt.

268. A Sybil inspired by a Genius.

MARATTA, CARLO (born 1625).

269. Apollo and Daphne.

270. St. Francis adoring the Infant Jesus.

PALME LE VIEUX (born 1500).

271. Christ in the Tomb.

PANNINI, JEAN PAUL (born 1691).

272. Ruins and Monuments of Rome.

PERUGIN (born 1446).

273. The Madonna.

PROCACCINI, GIULIO CESARE (born 1548).

274. St. Sebastian protected by Angels.

SAGORO.

275. The Dead Christ.

SASSO FERRATO, GIO BATISTA SALVI DA (born 1605).

276. The Madonna's Head.

TINTORETTO (born 1512).

277. The Martyrdom of St. Mark.

TITIAN, TIZIANO VECELLIO (born 1477).

278. Portrait of a young man.

279. Portrait of an old man.

280. Christ with Simon the Pharisee (authorship conjectural).

VELASQUEZ (born 1599).

281. Portraits of two children.

VERONESE, PAUL (born 1528).

282. An Allegory: Wealth distributing Gifts to the City of Venice.

283. Adoration of the Shepherds.

284. Adoration of the Infant Jesus by St. Catherine.

285. The Marriage at Cana.

French School.

CLOUET, FRANCOIS (flourished 1547).

286. Portrait of Queen Elizabeth.

COURTIN, JACQUES FRANCOIS (lived about 1745).

287. The Dead Christ.

COURTOIS, JACQUES (born 1621).

288. Shock of Cavalry.

GYSELS (born 1610).

289. A dead *Cygne* surrounded by game.

LE POITTEVIN, EUGENE (born 1808).

290. Shipwreck on the Coast of Africa.

LE SUEUR, EUSTACHE (born 1617).

291. The Saviour giving his Blessing.

MIGNARD, NICOLAS (born 1608).

292. Portrait of Henrietta of England.

MIGNARD, PIERRE (born 1610).

293. Portrait of a female.

NATIER (born 1642).

294. Maria Theresa, Empress of Austria.

TANNEUR.

295. The Rising Tide.

VAN LOO, CARLE (born 1705).

296. Diana and Endymion.

VAUTIER, ALEXANDRE.

297. Portrait of a gentleman of the 17th century.

VOUET, SIMON (born 1582).

298. St. Charles Borromeo praying for the dying at Milan.

ANONYMES.

299. The Entombment.

300. Christ in the Hall of Pilate.

301. The Resurrection.

302. Calvary.

- 303. Angels withdrawing the Arrows from the body of St. Sebastian.
- 304. St. Peter.
- 305. Holy Family.
- 306. St. Francis.
- 307. Christ carried to the Tomb.
- 308. Holy Family.
- 309. Madonna.
- 310. Jesus Sleeping.
- 311. The Holy Family.
- 312. Martha and Mary.
- 313. St. Anne.
- 314. Façade of the Church of St. Michael and St. Gudule at Brussels.
- 315. First Assembly of the Parliament of Malines in 1473, presided over by Charles of Burgundy.
- 316. Portrait of Charles the Bold, Duke of Burgundy.
- 317. Portrait of Francis the First.
- 319. Portrait of the Archduke Albert.
- 320. Full-length portrait of the Infanta Isabella.
- 321. Portrait of Loquenghien, *Amman* of Brussels in 1575.
- 322. Portrait of S. A. R. Prince Charles Alexander, Duke of Lorraine and Bar.
- 323. Portrait of Madame de Deffant.
- 324. Portrait of a lady *en costume* at the commencement of the 17th century.
- 325. Portrait of a General Commandant.
- 326. Portrait.
- 327. Portrait.
- 328. Portrait of the Emperor Joseph II.

OLD PICTURES.

Under this denomination are collected works which were produced before 1410, when the brothers Van Eyck invented the art of painting in oil, down to Otto Venius, master of Rubens.

DE MABUSE (born 1468).

329. Christ with Simon the Pharisee.

330. The Virgin and the Infant Jesus.

GRIMNER, JACQUES (born 1510).

331. Scenes in the Life of St. Hubert.

HEMSKERK (born 1498).

332. Christ sinking under the weight of the Cross.

KOECK, PIERRE D'ALOST (born 1500).

333. The Descent from the Cross.

MOSTARD, JEAN (born 1474).

334. Two *volets*, representing a kitchen in which a young man is repenting of a fault; and two religious persons praying.

PATENIER, JOACHIM (born 1480).

335. The Virgin in Grief.

SCHOREEL, JEAN (born 1495).

336. The Adoration of the Magi. Two *volets*, representing the Adoration of the Shepherds, and the Circumcision.

SWART, JEAN (born 1480).

337. The Adoration of the Magi; with two *volets*.

VAN COONINXLOO, GILLES (born 1544).

338. The Holy Family; with two *volets*.

339. Birth of John the Baptist.

340. A Holy Prelate at the bed of death.

341. Marriage at Cana.

342. Jesus among the Doctors.

VANDERGOES, HUGO (born 1480).

343. The Adoration of the Shepherds.

VANDERWEYDEN, ROGIER (born 1410).

344. Christ bearing the Cross.

345. Christ on the Cross.

346. Woman weeping.

347. The Virgin in Infancy.

348. Jesus among the Doctors.

349. The Annunciation.

350. The Nativity.

351. The Adoration of the Magi.

352. The Circumcision.

353. Christ in the Tomb.

354. The Disciples and the Holy Women leaving the Sepulchre.

VAN HEMMISTEN, JEAN (born in the 16th century).

355. The Descent from the Cross.

VAN NOORT, LAMBERT (born 1520).

356. Holy Women with the body of Christ.

357. Adoration of the Shepherds.

VAN ORLEY, BERNARD (born 1471).

358. Saints mourning over the dead Christ.

359. The Holy Family.

ANONYMOUS OLD PICTURES.

360. The Eternal Father, attired in the dalmatica and tiara, supports on his knees the dead body of his Son.

361. The Massacre of the Innocents.

362. St. Bennet driving away a Demon ; with two *volets*.
363. The Saviour calling Little Children.
364. The Circumcision.
365. The Virgin and Child.
366. The Consecration of St. Gregory.
367. The Virgin and Child.
368. Adoration of the Shepherds.
369. The Annunciation by the Angel to the Virgin Mary.
370. The Virgin, Infant Jesus, and St. Bernard.
371. Two *volets* of a large painting, representing Christ at the Pillar, and the Resurrection.
372. Two *volets*, representing two religious persons.
373. Pendant of the preceding picture.
374. Celebration of Mass.
375. The Virgin and the Infant Jesus.
376. The Adoration of the Magi.
377. The Virgin and the Infant Jesus.
378. The Creation of Eve.
379. Abraham's Sacrifice.
380. Adoration of the Magi.
381. Noah and his family before the Ark.
382. Meeting of Esau and Jacob.
383. Esau before his Father.
384. Virgin and Child.
385. Two *tableaux* in one frame. One represents a warrior praying with his child : the other, a landscape, with a ruined circus.
386. Adoration of the Magi.
387. Consecration of St. Gregory.
388. The Virgin.
389. Christ in his Glory.
390. Adoration of the Magi.
391. Adoration of the Shepherds ; a study of light and shade.
392. The Holy Virgin and the Infant Jesus.
393. A Cavalier.
394. Head of Christ.
395. Head of the Virgin.
396. The Last Supper.
397. The Assumption of the Virgin.
398. Head of Christ.
399. Woman in prayer.
400. Portrait of a man.
401. Portrait of a woman.
402. Portrait of a man under the patronage of St. Jacob.
403. Portrait of a woman under the patronage of St. Catherine.

- 404. Two portraits.
- 405. Portrait of Guillaume de Croy, founder of the Convent of the Célestins at Heverlé, near Louvain.
- 406. Portrait of Jean Barrat.
- 407. Portrait of his wife, Jehanne Cambri.
- 408. Portrait of a young woman holding a carnation.
- 409. Portrait of a man in the costume of the 16th century.
- 410. Portrait of Edward, King of England.
- 411. Portrait of the Czar Alexis, father of Peter the Great.
- 412. Portrait of a lady in the costume of the 16th century.
- 413. Full-length portrait of a lady of the 16th century.
- 414. Portrait of a man.
- 415. Portrait of a lady in the costume of the 15th century.
- 416. Portrait of Elizabeth of England.
- 417. Portrait of the Princess Mary.
- 418. Portrait of Queen Mary of England, wife of Philip II.
- 419. Portrait of a man.

TABLEAUX COURONNES :

OR WORKS WHICH HAVE GAINED THE PRIZE OF THE SOCIETY
OF FINE ARTS, FOUNDED IN 1811.

BOENS, L.

- 420. Gratitude of the Daughters of Messenia to the sage Bias.

DE COENE, HENRI.

- 421. The Unbelief of St. Thomas.

DE JONGHE, J. B.

- 422. A wooded landscape.

DELVAUX, ED.

- 423. Landscape, with men and animals.

DE VLIÉGER.

- 424. Artisan praying.

DU CORRON, J.

- 425. A Gale at Sunset.

FRANCOIS, ANGE N. J.

- 426. Joseph's Coat of many colours presented to Jacob.

GASSIES, JEAN.

- 427. Abraham sending away Hagar.

GEIRNAERT, JOSEPH.

- 428. An Officer returning to his Home.

GELISSEN, M. J.

- 429. Landscape in Arcadia.

MAES, J. B. L.

- 430. Alexander the Great and his Physician.

NAVEZ.

431. The Oath of Brutus.

PAYEN, A. J. J.

432. Moonlight.

PICOT, FRANCOIS EDOUARD.

433. Meeting of Æneas and Venus.

THYS, JEAN FRANCOIS.

434. Father Segers, Jesuit and painter, receiving presents sent him by the Prince of Orange.

VANDESANDE-BAKHUYZEN, HENRI.

435. View of downs.

VAN REGEMORTER, J.

436. Morning in Autumn.

VERELLEN.

437. Jupiter and Mercury, with Philemon and Baucis.

Sculpture.

BERGER, JACQUES (born 1693).

438. The Martyrdom of Peter; a bas-relief in wood.

439. Death of Ananias, in wood.

DEGREE, PIERRE (born 1743).

440. Head of the Madonna, bas-relief, in wood.

DE VIGNE, PIERRE (born 1812).

441. Bust of the statuary Calloigne.

EECKHOUT, J. J. (born 1795).

442. Death of Cleopatra, on the arrival of the officers of Augustus; bas-relief in plaster.

FEYENS, P. J.

443. Bust of the King, in marble. (Stands in the picture gallery.)

444. Hercules and Omphale.

GEEFS, GUILLAUME (born 1806).

446. Bust of the King, in plaster.

GEEFS, JOSEPH (born 1811).

447. Adonis leaving for the Chase, in plaster.

448. The goddess Hygeia, in plaster.

GEERTS, CHARLES (born 1808).

449. *Deipara Virgo*; bust in marble.

GODECHARLES, L. (born 1750).

450. Model of the Front of the Palais de la Nation.

451. Model of the Front of the Palais at Laeken.

452. Bust in plaster of Laurent Delvaux.
 453. Bust in marble of the same.
 454. Bust in plaster of Bonaparte, First Consul.
 455. Ditto by André Lens.
 456. Ditto by Ph. Champagne.
 457. Ditto by Vandermeulen.
 458. Ditto by Bosschaert.

GRIPELLO, LE CHEVALIER.

459. Fountain, in marble.

GROETAERS, FRANCOIS.

460. Anacreon sitting; statue in plaster.

HUYGHENS.

461. The Genius of the Arts finishing the bust of Rubens, in terra cotta.

ANONYMES.

462. Bust in marble.
 464. Bust in marble of the Chevalier de la Toison d'or.
 465. Bust in plaster, after Canova.
 466. Bust of fawn; marble.
 467. Idem.
 468. Idem.
 469. Bust in marble.
 470. Female head; mosaic, in wood.
 471. Vase in alabaster.
 472. Two cups in alabaster.
 473. Christ in the tomb; bas-relief in marble.
 474. Christ on Calvary; bas-relief in alabaster.
 475. The Feast of Pentecost; bas-relief in alabaster.
 476. Adoration of the Shepherds; bas-relief in alabaster.
 477. Jesus in the Garden; bas-relief in alabaster.
 478. Christ on the Cross; sculptured in wood.

JEHOTTE, LOUIS (born 1805).

479. Madonna; bust in marble.
 480. Marble bust of the late Henri Van Assche.
 481. Bust in plaster of the late Rouppe, burgomaster of Brussels.

PLASTER MODELS.

KESSELS, MATHIEU (born 1784).

482. Figures from the monument of the Comtesse de Celles.
 483. Cupid sharpening an Arrow.
 484. Discobole throwing the Discus.
 485. The same.
 486. Female weeping over an Urn.
 487. A Mourning Genius.

- 488. Discobole seated.
- 489. Mars leaning on his buckler.
- 490. A Lion reposing.
- 491. A Lion.
- 492. Idem.
- 493. Face of Christ.
- 494. Child carrying a Drake.
- 495. Venus leaving the Bath.
- 496. Bust of Jesus Christ.
- 497. Bust of the Madonna.
- 498. Christ at the Pillar.
- 499. The Dying Mother; bas-relief.
- 500. Mars.
- 501. Discobole seated.
- 502. Bust of the seated Discobole.
- 503. A Cow.
- 504. The same.
- 505. A Lion.
- 506. Sepulchral bas-relief.
- 507. Group representing a scene of the Deluge.

MARBLES.

- 508. Face of Christ.
- 509. Child with Drake.
- 510. Venus leaving the Bath.
- 511. Bust of Jesus Christ.
- 512. Bust of the Madonna.
- 513. Bust of the great Discobolus, seated.
- 514. Bust of Augustus.
- 515. Bust of Isis.
- 516. Bust of Cicero.
- 517. Bust of Marcus Aurelius.

SKETCHES.

- 518. The Archangel Michael vanquishing a Demon.
- 519. Design for a monument.
- 520. Study of a monument for the Comtesse de Celles.
- 521. Representation of the entire monument of the Comtesse de Celles.
- 522. Cupid drawing an Arrow from his Quiver.
- 523. Discobolus picking up the disc.
- 524. Piétà.
- 525. The Madonna and the Infant Jesus.
- 526. St. Peter.
- 527. St. Paul.
- 528. St. Matthew.

- 529. St. Mark.
- 530. St. Luke.
- 531. St. John.
- 532. Cypris sitting near the Stag.
- 533. A Genius.
- 534. Virgin and Child.
- 535. Design of a group from the Deluge.
- 536. Another.
- 537. The Genius of the Fine Arts
- 538. A Child.
- 539. A Venus.
- 540. A Venus.
- 541. Mars.
- 542. Dog and Child.
- 543. Idem.
- 544. A Child.
- 545. Mother and Child.
- 546. A Shepherd bitten by a Serpent.
- 547. Shepherd fleeing from a Serpent.
- 548. The Madonna.
- 549. Christ at the Pillar.
- 550. St. George.
- 551. Funeral monument.
- 552. Females kneeling.
- 553. Piétà.
- 554. Genius weeping at a Tomb.
- 555. The Madonna.

MALAISE, CHARLES.

- 556. Statue in plaster, representing Jean de Locquenghien, burgomaster of Brussels, 1561.

PUYENBROEK, P.

- 557. Bust in marble of Godecharles.

SIMONIS, EUGENE (born 1810).

- 558. Innocence.
- 559. Bust of Kessels.

VANDERVEN, J. A.

- 560. Narcissus seated.

VAN GHEEL (born 1787).

- 561. Bust of Odevaere.
- 562. Prince Charles of Lorraine; colossal statue in plaster.

SUPPLEMENTAL EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS.

ARTOIS, JACQUES VAN.

563. Landscape.

564. Landscape.

BOL, FERDINAND.

565. Portrait of a Dutch Admiral.

566. Portrait of a lady.

BOSSUET, FRANCOIS ANTOINE (born 1799).

567. The Cathedral of Seville.

BREUGHEL (born 1567).

568. The Fall of the Angels.

CARRACCI (born 1560).

569. Diana transforming Acteon into a Stag.

DE JONGHE.

570. View in the Canton of Berne.

POUSSIN (born 1613).

571. Landscape.

GENNISON, VICTOR JULES (born 1805).

572. Their archducal Highnesses, Albert and Isabelle, visiting the Cathedral of Tournay, in 1600.

HEMLING, JEAN (born 1430).

573. Descent from the Cross.

ANONYMES.

574. Holy Family.

575. Adoration of the Magi.

576. A Bishop preaching.

577. Virgin and Child.

JACOBS, PIERRE FRANCOIS (born 1780).

578. Cæsar receiving the Head of Pompey.

JORDAENS.

579. The Vanities of the World.

580. The Satyr and the Peasant.

KUHNEN, PIERRE LOUIS.

581. The Setting Sun.

LEERMANS, PIERRE (born 1637).

582. Christ on the Cross.

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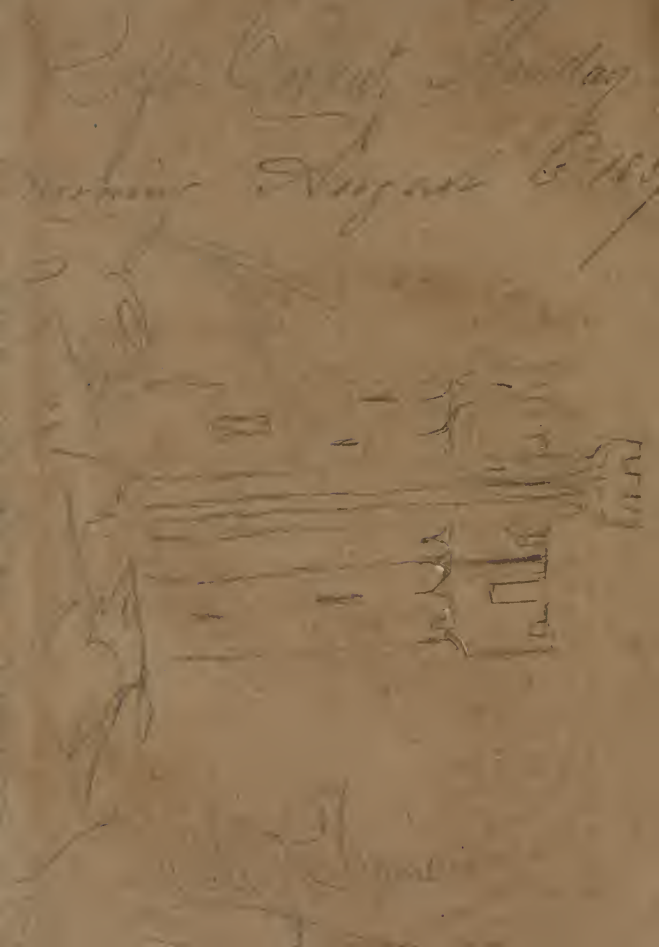
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